

## The Gate 491

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

#### Chapter 491: First Battle as a Celestial Novice

“Boom-Boom-Boom.....” Another wave of tribulation thunder descended. This time, Ning Cheng found it too late even to bring out the shadow of the Everlasting Blue Thunder City. Crazy operating the Mysterious Yellow Formless and the Body Forging Cultivation Method was all that he could do. A whirlpool condensed out of the starry skies’ Essence Qi with Ning Cheng at its centre as he continuously absorbed it.

Ning Cheng did not have the time to marvel at the powerful absorption capabilities of Celestial Novice Cultivators when it came to the starry skies’ Essence Qi when even more tribulation thunder arcs bombarded his body.

Flesh and blood once again separated from his body; however, what made Ning Cheng feel surprised was that his bones did not continue shattering. Instead, they were gradually solidifying and healing under the constant operation of the Body Forging Cultivation Method.

Ning Cheng immediately understood the underlying reason, that is, this Nirvana Tribulation simply was too powerful. However, after his cultivation started to advance towards the Celestial Novice Realm, it simultaneously improved his absorption of the Thunder Source, which directly influenced his Body Forging Cultivation.

This Nirvana Thunder Tribulation felt as if it could go on forever. Ning Cheng, after barely forming a balance with the descending sword-like lightning arcs, did not feel willing enough to bring out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City. He thought that this was the best opportunity to improve his Body Forging Cultivation.

Although Ning Cheng had absorbed a massive quantity of starry skies’ Essence Qi, he felt that the rate of utilisation was now turning slower. When he was in the Plundering Life Realm, if he absorbed this much starry skies’ True Essence, it would definitely enhance his strength. However, currently, his cultivation was once again slowly turning stable, and could no longer continue forward with the same hurricane-like speed as before.

Ning Cheng could not help feel helpless about such a situation. He knew what caused it. The laws in this place were much stronger compared to the True Cultivation World he came from, and he could absorb the starry skies’ Essence Qi, which was more effective than Spirit Qi, even before reaching the Celestial Novice Realm. All of these factors allowed his cultivation to soar. In just three years, he grew from Crucible Transformation Realm all the way up to the grand-completion Plundering Life Realm.

Now he even had broken through to the Celestial Novice Realm; however, this caused the effect of the starry skies’ Essence Qi over him to worsen immediately. In other words, compared to other cultivators, he no longer held superiority. If he wanted to cultivate at the same speed as before, he could only do so if he found a place with better quality starry skies’ Essence Qi, or obtain and use a higher grade of matching cultivation resources.

Fortunately, his Body Forging Cultivation Method remained unaffected; therefore, it caused his body to strengthen continuously even under the descending Thunder Tribulation Arcs.

“Bang” When the last few lightning arcs struck Ning Cheng’s body, Ning Cheng’s body that had supposedly suffered grievous injuries under the descending thunder tribulation, began to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Ning Cheng remained prone on the ground while continuously operating the cultivation method to supplement the Body Forging Cultivation Method and re-condense his body. Although his cultivation could not rise anymore at this moment; however, his body had actually managed to break through to the Tier 7 God Body.

As the Thunder Tribulation finally dissipated, the surrounding area once again turned quite like before.

Not knowing for how long, Ning Cheng finally opened his eyes and slowly sat up.

Feeling the starry skies’ Essence Qi flowing within, Ning Cheng could not help but shout out in joy. His previously fragmented body under the Thunder Tribulation no longer looked injured at all. If it were not for his messy hair, and the surrounding ruins, that proved he had undergone a Thunder Tribulation, Ning Cheng would have doubted if he had advanced just by taking a nap.

Advancing to a Tier 7 God Body, Ning Cheng also felt as if his body had turned even perfect. The perfected body resulting from undergoing repeated forging finally started to manifest itself fully.

The only regret was that his skin colour had turned slightly pale, which probably was a result of excessive blood loss. If he continued to cultivate, he should slowly return to normal.

Ning Cheng raised his hand, and it once again gave him the feeling that he could grab anything with his hand at any time, whether tangible or intangible.

This should be the result of his Domain reaching grand completion, Ning Cheng thought while letting out a sigh of relief. When he was in the Sea Opening Realm, he had managed to obtain a Fake Domain. Although he had no one to teach him, because of the help provided by the Mysterious Yellow Formless, he finally managed to reach the Plundering Life Realm, while even his Domain had unknowingly almost reached grand completion.

Looking back at his combined Domain Realm and Nirvana Tribulation descending almost simultaneously, others might consider it incredible, but Ning Cheng did not feel much surprised about it at this moment.

Reaching the grand completion in the Domain Realm always led to inciting the Nirvana Tribulation. It also showed that his understanding of Domain was far beyond that of ordinary cultivators; as such, the rapid advancement to the grand completion of the Domain Realm was not a strange event. This was somewhat similar to Jing Wuming’s statement before he left; that is, he had ample savings.

Unfortunately, such good things might never appear for the second time. From now on, Ning Cheng would have to work hard like the others to absorb the starry skies’ Essence Qi and advance systematically like ordinary cultivators.

Ning Cheng wanted to get up and wash before changing into a fresh set of robes before going out and testing the limits of his cultivation. Most importantly, he wished to turn his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique into a real spiritual technique. Only after advancing to the Celestial Novice Realm did Ning Cheng feel that he could now display the full might of, at least, common Spiritual Techniques.

However, at this moment, a ray of light rapidly shot towards him. In just half a moment, this ray of light descended onto the broken comet that Ning Cheng stood on.

Ning Cheng quickly put on the robes with his fastest speed and then looked at the person who arrived on the broken comet.

It was a gorgeous woman, wearing light cyan-coloured tights that perfectly outlined her figure. The supple bulge at both the front and the back, combined with her somewhat watery eyes, made it so that people cannot help but want to get close to her.

However, these were not what Ning Cheng felt most concerned with, what Ning Cheng cared most was that this young woman had a pair of silver wings behind her. That ray of light that he just saw a moment ago must have come from that pair of silver wings. It instantly reminded Ning Cheng of his own Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds.

Just as Ning Cheng's gaze fell on the pair on the pair of silver wings, the wings behind the young woman suddenly disappeared.

"Senior." Ning Cheng greeted her with cupped fists. This young woman felt as if she had higher cultivation than even Lan Ya. There were also two vague and indistinct Celestial Wheels floating behind her, indicating that she probably possessed a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation.

Thinking of the Celestial Wheel, Ning Cheng found that he had not condensed a Celestial Wheel even after advancing to the Celestial Novice Realm. Was it a problem with his cultivation method, or was it because he improved in a short time?

"Quite the perfect body, you would not be an unknown even in a great region. Looks like you have a perfect Body Forging Cultivation Method, good, good....."

In front of this young woman, Ning Cheng could not help feeling a bit embarrassed. This young woman apparently saw him while he changed clothes. However, when this young woman spoke about the perfect Body Forging Cultivation Method, Ning Cheng immediately became alert.

"If I'm not wrong, you should be called Ning Cheng, right?" The young woman's unbridled gaze swept Ning Cheng from top to bottom. "Teng Hongkuang really must have turned blind to actually think of you as a cultivator in the early stages of Plundering Life Realm. If I had not come here by myself, with the aura of Nirvana not yet fully dissipated from the surrounding, how could I have known that you just crossed the Nirvana Tribulation?"

"Who is this senior?" Ning Cheng grabbed the Nirvana Spear and stared at this young woman with caution in his eyes.

He had never seen this woman, yet this woman knew that he was Ning Cheng. If it were someone from the Graceful Star Mainland, then it would be fine. After all, he was still a well-known figure in the Graceful Star Mainland. However, in this piece of starry skies, he was not even a passer-by. So how did this woman know him?

"Previously when you hid in your Immortal Cave in the Tyre area, our people couldn't drag you out. However, you are out of luck now. Meeting me, Ni Feng, right after crossing the Nirvana Tribulation is

your reward. If you hand over your cultivation method, then I can give you a chance to live as my slave. Otherwise.....”

As Ni Feng spoke until here, she stared at Ning Cheng as if looking at lamb ripe for slaughter.

“You are from Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino.” Ning Cheng suddenly realised. This woman named Ni Feng had said the name Teng Hongkuang, which most likely referred to the name of that brown-haired male cultivator called Deacon Teng.

“I heard that you were very cunning, but didn’t think you’d have such a slow reaction. I’ll give you three breaths of time, one.....” Ni Feng spoke with disdain.

“Keep dreaming.” Ning Cheng clenched his Nirvana Spear tightly and stared at Ni Feng. He knew that escaping from the woman in front of him would prove impossible.

“Let’s see if I’m dreaming shall we....” Ni Feng spoke as she raised her hand and shot out dozens of silver rays, almost similar to her silver wings.

Ning Cheng, facing Ni Feng’s attack, could no longer feel his Domain. The area that he formerly controlled disappeared while the dozen bright rays even suppressed his breathing. The seemingly bright glow gave Ning Cheng a terrifying feeling of danger.

Ning Cheng immediately stabbed out with his Nirvana Spear; however, those light easily deflected his Nirvana Spear. Nevertheless, at the same time, the formidable Spear Intent transformed into a piercing Spear Trace.

“Bang-Bang-Bang....” As the silvery light blew over Ning Cheng’s Spear Trace, Ning Cheng’s Spear Trace collapsed almost instantaneously. The powerful counter-force forced Ning Cheng to shoot back and slam into the edge of the crater previously formed when he surmounted the tribulation.

“Huh, such powerful Spear Intent. An ant that just advanced to the Celestial Novice Realm can unexpectedly block my Declivity Gathering Silver Kill. Let’s see how many more you can block.....”

As Ni Feng spoke, her hands started moving around like waving flowers, causing endless silver rays of light to shoot out at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng immediately felt as if the space around him was squeezing up on itself. This kind of restrictive bondage made it as if he could not move anymore, just waiting for the opposite party’s silver lights to kill him. At this moment, he could no longer use the Nirvana Spear to block these silver lights.

Ning Cheng immediately summoned the Everlasting Blue Thunder City. Unlike the previous flickering shadow, this shadow of the Everlasting Blue Thunder City has some solidity to it. The lightning arcs were more clearly visible, and the edge of the Thunder City even showed a touch of granite.

“Bang-Bang-Bang....” The densely packed Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights fell on the Everlasting Blue Thunder City; however, these Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights, which were more than enough to take Ning Cheng’s life, unexpectedly came to a stop over the Everlasting Blue Thunder City. In addition to the thunderous roars, one could only hear the various crackling sounds of the crisscrossing lightning arcs of the Thunder City.

Ning Cheng finally felt the powerful benefits provided by his Spiritual Consciousness. If replaced by his past self, facing this kind of bombardment, his Everlasting Blue Thunder City would have already collapsed and could have only barely provided him with some support. As for fighting back, there was no need even to think about it.

“Good stuff....” Ni Feng’s eyes lit up, as she used both hands to shoot out even more of those Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights.

Ning Cheng barely managed to survive due to the shadow of the Everlasting Blue Thunder City the previous round and reluctantly kept the Everlasting Blue Thunder City from dispersing. Once the Blue Thunder City scattered, he could end up smashed into a meat paste by those horrifying Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights.

This caused Ning Cheng to feel even more shocked in his heart; he and this woman had a massive difference in strength. If this woman did not stop, it would eventually end up exhausting his Spiritual Consciousness to fend off those Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights. Even his Sea of Consciousness might end up collapsing. Only at this moment did he finally understand the disparity of strength between a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator and a Celestial Novice Cultivator.

Ni Feng also felt equally astonished. She had never thought that a puny Celestial Novice Cultivator could last this long under the continuous bombardment from her Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights. If this Celestial Novice Cultivator somehow advanced to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, would she still be his match?

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

#### **Chapter 492: Sea Of Consciousness Nirvana**

Faced with the seemingly endless Declivity Gathering Silver Killing Lights, Ning Cheng’s control over the Everlasting Blue Thunder City turned even weaker. Every second was an eternity of torment, causing his mind to turn groggy as if the next moment everything would go completely out of control.

“Kacha....” A subtle yet clear sound suddenly resounded within Ning Cheng’s mind, which caused Ning Cheng’s heart to sink to the bottom. This sound indicated that his Sea of Consciousness had begun to collapse.

Since the time Ning Cheng had started cultivating, he had never heard of healing a collapsed Sea of Consciousness. Instead, he knew that once the Sea of Consciousness collapsed, he would turn into waste, a cripple for life.

“Ka-Ka” Several more cracking sounds emerged one after another, as Ning Cheng barely managed to sit up on the ground. With the last dregs of his powerful Spiritual Consciousness consumed, his Sea of Consciousness finally descended into a continual collapse.

“Puff-Puff....” The Everlasting Blue Thunder City’s shadow also dissipated, causing several bright lights to plummet into his body. Even if Ning Cheng had a Tier 7 God Body, it could not block these glittering lights. Several blood arrows shot out from the wounds and spurted out in all directions.

Ning Cheng felt his heart literally bleed; at this moment, his body's injuries were a secondary thing. His Sea of Consciousness had almost completely collapsed, and that was what made him experience utter despair.

Ni Feng gave a sneer and spoke, "A puny Celestial Novice Ant managed to stop me for this long, even causing me to consume a significant amount of Celestial Essence. If I let you die, it would truly be a waste....."

"Haha, Ni Feng, who is the waste here, why not show your 'wastefulness' in front of me?" With a laugh, a black-robed cultivator descended onto the broken comet.

This black robed cultivator just gave Ning Cheng a quick sweep and no longer paid him any attention. Instead, he focussed all his attention to the beautiful woman, Ni Feng, in front of him.

Ni Feng's expression turned completely ugly to look at. If not for using up a significant chunk of True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness in dealing with Ning Cheng, she would not be afraid of this black-robed male cultivator at all.

"Wei Wu, this is none of your business, stop fooling around me." Ni Feng gave a cold snort. At this moment, she stopped paying any attention to Ning Cheng and put all her attention over this newly arrived black robed male cultivator.

"I don't want anything else, just that pair of silver wings. If you can give me that, then I will immediately leave. In your current state, you know that you would not manage to escape from me." The black-robed male cultivator leisurely spoke while looking at Ni Feng. A few days ago, Ni Feng had slapped him when he was just eying her from a distance. Since Ni Feng looked worn out right now, how could he miss up such a great opportunity?

"Keep dreaming." Ni Feng threw out what Ning Cheng had just said to her.

At this moment, Ning Cheng literally prayed for the two of them to start fighting. As long as the two of them began to duke it out, they would not care about him, just enough to provide him with a glimmer of hope to escape.

Whether or not could his Sea of Consciousness heal, he did not feel willing enough to fall into the hands of others.

These two people did not let Ning Cheng down; with an exchange of just a few words, they immediately started fighting.

The moment when the two of them started fighting, Ning Cheng barely managed to bring out Sifting Orchid and immediately ordered Sifting Orchid to rush out after barely crawling inside. If he had delayed things by even a single moment, it might result in the complete disintegration of his Sea of Consciousness, and he might lose the chance to bring out Sifting Orchid to escape.

Although Ni Feng wanted to catch Ning Cheng, she, however, could not get away. Moreover, that male cultivator called Wei Wu did not care about Ning Cheng and just wanted to kill Ni Feng. He believed that once he killed Ni Feng, he could then chase after Ning Cheng. In any case, that ant escaped using a Rank 5 Battle Disc. Even if he allowed Ning Cheng a few hours of a head start, he still would not care about it.

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“Sifting Orchid, find a secluded place to hide. If someone ends up chasing us, immediately find a way to enter a Void Collapse. My Sea of Consciousness is about to collapse completely, and I can’t take care of you anymore.....” Ning Cheng spoke while placing his ring on a table.

“Yes, master.” Sifting Orchid still spoke out in a calm tone. It did not seem to know that once it entered a Void Collapse, it would immediately turn into ash.

Ning Cheng also felt a little sad in his heart, as he genuinely did not want Sifting Orchid to enter a Void Collapse. Although Sifting Orchid was just an intelligent battle disc, Ning Cheng still felt very emotional towards this smart battle disc. After all, it had accompanied him for a long time.

After giving his commands to Sifting Orchid, Ning Cheng arranged a Shielding Array Formation with the last dregs of his strength. He then entered the Shielding Array Formation and then entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Whether he could live or die, it was not something he had absolute control over at this moment.

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Lan Ya waited for almost an entire day outside of Ning Cheng’s rented Immortal Cave and even sent in messages several times during her wait. However, she did not hear a word from Ning Cheng, which gave her a bad feeling.

She had only left Ning Cheng six years ago. According to reason, Ning Cheng should still be inside in seclusion.

She, anyway, had already prepared to leave the Lesser Thunder Star and only returned here to pay the Blue Coins she owed to Ning Cheng, before finally departing. However, Ning Cheng seemed to have vanished. Even if she wanted to break into Ning Cheng’s Immortal Cave, she could not do so in such an area.

Not hearing any news relating to Ning Cheng, Lan Ya felt slightly worried. After all, Ning Cheng had a too weak of cultivation for a place like this. A Crucible Transformation Cultivator could face death by a pinch of a finger from any resident in the Ocean Gambling City.

Lan Ya gave out a sigh; since Ning Cheng no longer seemed to reside in this place, staying here no longer felt meaningful. When she had initially left, not only had Ning Cheng seen her off, she also left behind warnings for him about not entering any of the gambling establishment within the Ocean Gambling City or the other potentially dangerous areas like the brothel and the arenas. She just hoped that Ning Cheng, at least, heeded that advice.

“Who are you? What are you doing here?” Lan Ya suddenly turned around and stared at a man with a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation.

“Who are you? What are you doing loitering around in front of Brother Xiaocheng’s Immortal Cave?” The man also showed a frown while staring at Lan Ya.

Hearing this person address Ning Cheng as Brother Xiaocheng, Lan Ya carefully scrutinised the male cultivator from top to bottom before replying, "I'm called Lan Ya, Ning Cheng's friend. It's your turn to speak up who and what are you doing here."

"So you are Senior Apprentice Sister Lan Ya. My name is Jing Wuming, a close friend of Ning Cheng. I heard Ning Cheng speak about you a lot." The male cultivator spoke out awkwardly.

As the two of them spoke, they gradually realised that both of them had come to return the Blue Coins they owed to Ning Cheng. Lan Ya, just like Jing Wuming, had also signed up for the Man Lun Starry Skies' Try-outs. However, unlike Lan Ya, Jing Wuming had been coming to this place for over a few months every day. However, had to leave because of a lack of news from Ning Cheng's side.

"It looks like Brother Xiaocheng is more unfortunate than fortunate. If it were not for Brother Xiaocheng, I'm afraid that I would not be alive today....." Jing Wuming spoke with an ugly face.

As Lan Ya continued talking, she learned that Ning Cheng and Jing Wuming not only went to a casino; they had even ended up offending the casino.

"My cultivation is still not enough to help Brother Xiaocheng right now; however, I definitely vow to come back in the future. Senior Apprentice Sister Lan, since you have also passed the preliminary round, let's go to the Orchid Borough Celestial River." Although Jing Wuming seethed with hatred in his heart. He knew that his current abilities were indeed not enough to help Ning Cheng get revenge.

He never even considered that Ning Cheng would go out looking for the Fire Origin Bead. Ning Cheng had shallow cultivation, and to go out to search for the Fire Origin Bead one had to have the minimum cultivation of Celestial Novice.

Lan Ya nodded. She could only give out a secret sigh in her heart. She knew that Ning Cheng had very keen senses; however, Ning Cheng, in her opinion, not only had low cultivation, arguably he also lacked in experience. Which caused him to pay the price.

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Ning Cheng opened his eyes, finding himself naked and suspended in the air, surrounded by a yellowish misty landscape with hints of steamy vapours.

Not dead yet, that was Ning Cheng's first feeling. Where was this place? From what he remembered, he managed to escape before entering the Mysterious Yellow Bead. Therefore, this place should be the inside of the Mysterious Yellow Bead. As for the misty vapours that surrounded and nourished him, it should be the Mysterious Yellow Origin.

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness immediately swept out, confirming that he indeed was inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead and the Mysterious Yellow Bead impressively was still inside the Battle Disc Sifting Orchid.

An intense burst of ecstasy erupted within his heart; this meant that Sifting Orchid finally found a safe place. At the very least, no one has seen him yet.

Oh, something is not right; his Sea of Consciousness had utterly collapsed, right? How was he still able to sweep out with his Spiritual Consciousness? Was a collapsed Sea of Consciousness any good?



Ning Cheng immediately turned his attention towards his Sea of Consciousness. Before the collapse, his Sea of Consciousness experienced an almost limitless expansion as his cultivation grew, which also allowed his Spiritual Consciousness to experience a qualitative enhancement. However, no matter how good one's Spiritual Consciousness enhanced, with the Sea of Consciousness wholly shattered, it only meant that it was just a bare and empty house.

He had clearly felt his Sea of Consciousness completely collapse just before that man and the woman called Ni Feng started fighting.

However, Ning Cheng currently felt shocked to discover that his Sea of Consciousness had utterly changed. How was this still a Sea of Consciousness? If he did not know that he genuinely was looking at his own Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng would have definitely thought that he was currently looking at a Starry Sky.

It seemed boundless, turning from clear to fuzzy as one's eyes moved farther. There no longer was any indication of any sort of boundary. It felt as if this Sea of Consciousness could expand to endless horizons until one day his Sea of Consciousness could actually reach the size of a vast Starry Sky. In a way, the entire Starry Sky could theoretically be within the range of his Spiritual Consciousness.

What was going on? Ning Cheng felt genuinely shocked in his heart.

He once again examined his Sea of Consciousness. Honestly, it indeed resembled a well-defined Starry Sky. In the place of a Sea of Consciousness, a Starry Sky would be more appropriate.

That is not right, his Sea of Consciousness had not yet transformed into a Starry Sky. His Spiritual Consciousness still can sweep out. However, it could easily penetrate everything around him. Something that he could never do before. At this point, Ning Cheng clearly saw Sifting Orchid nestled quietly in a valley of what seemed like a broken meteorite and covered in dust and all sorts of debris from the starry skies.

Ning Cheng could not help but feel a little touched and moved with emotion. If it were not for Sifting Orchid, this world might no longer have a person by the name of Ning Cheng. Sifting Orchid might technically be a lifeless 5-Star Battle Disc, it, however, saved his life.

"Sifting Orchid....." Ning Cheng finally left the Mysterious Yellow Bead and, for a moment, forgot about his Sea of Consciousness.

Sifting Orchid remained silent without any response. Ning Cheng softly touched some of the decorations inside Sifting Orchid, while his heart filled with deep sentiments. Sifting Orchid technically did not have any life; it was just a product of intelligent technology. He did not know what transpired before Sifting Orchid arrived at this place; however, he could feel that something must have happened along the way. Otherwise, Sifting Orchid would not 'lose' its intelligence.

Ning Cheng picked up his ring, washed once again, put some clothes on and walked out of Sifting Orchid.

In the broken meteorite's valley, Sifting Orchid showed significant damage over its exterior, even exposing some of its interior parts.

After clearing away the dust, Ning Cheng carefully excavated Sifting Orchid from the ground and placed it securely within his storage ring. He did not understand the intricate mechanics of repairing Battle

Discs and made up his mind to seek out someone to fix Sifting Orchid and then always keep it by his side.

That is not right, Ning Cheng suddenly remembered about the Shielding Array Formation that he laid out. The array formation did not have any backdoor for even someone like him. So how was his Spiritual Consciousness able to sweep out with such clarity while he still was inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead, without suffering even half a point of obstruction?

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng quickly placed a Shielding Array Formation around the valley and then immediately stepped outside. However, he found that without using any unique means, his Spiritual Consciousness simply bypassed his Spiritual Consciousness Shielding Array Formation and could clearly see everything inside.

What was going on?

Ning Cheng had just thought of this when a thundering sound suddenly erupted right over his head followed by a strong sense of oppression. It caused Ning Cheng to look up at the endless Starry Skies above him.

Was it a Thunder Tribulation? He had already crossed the Domain Realm Thunder Tribulation and even the Nirvana Thunder Tribulation, before stepping into the early stages of Celestial Novice Realm. How could he still face a Thunder Tribulation? This was just absurd.

Ning Cheng still had not worked it out when several lightning arcs started descending confirming that it genuinely was a Thunder Tribulation.

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#### **Chapter 493: The Fire Origin**

However, what made Ning Cheng feel even more shock was that he could only observe this Thunder Tribulation through his Spiritual Consciousness, and not with his eyes. What kind of Thunder Tribulation was this?

“Boom-Chi-Chi....” The several descending lightning arcs bypassed everything and slammed into Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness causing it to tremble once again. No, his starry sky-like Sea of Consciousness was what shook.

This was the Thunder Tribulation for the qualitative change of his Sea of Consciousness; Ning Cheng suddenly had a vague thought within his heart, without any substantial basis.

This Thunder Tribulation descended wave after wave, raging around within Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness. Ning Cheng also could not help but feel a slight fear in regards to the stabbing pain that shot through his mind because of it. His Sea of Consciousness had somehow managed to recover after a total collapse; he did not even know how he managed to recover. All because he remained unconscious during the recovery of his Sea of Consciousness.

If his newly recovered Sea of Consciousness collapsed once again under these horrifying lightning arcs, it would be too late even to cry at that time.

Although his starry sky-like Sea of Consciousness looked and felt incredibly stable, Ning Cheng still stimulated the Everlasting Blue Thunder City.

His unusual Sea of Consciousness made him completely different from others, so he did not know what he should do in such a situation. However, Ning Cheng still had a way; that is; he possessed a few unique weapons that he could rely on. Apart from the Everlasting Blue Thunder, he still had the Celestial River Flame. Moreover, these items could also show their effects within his Sea of Consciousness.

Although the roaring lightning arcs continued to descend into Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness, the Everlasting Blue Thunder City proved truly useful in easily blocking these lighting arcs. Occasionally, some scattered lightning arcs would fall into the Sea of Consciousness, but they were far from enough to create any big ripples. Instead, his mighty Sea of Consciousness absorbed each strand that fell into it.

After several waves of lightning arcs, Ning Cheng finally started to marvel at the power of his new Sea of Consciousness. These absorbed lightning arcs rapidly enhanced his Spiritual Consciousness, which made Ning Cheng confident that his Sea of Consciousness and Spiritual Consciousness were far stronger than the time he just broke through to the Celestial Novice Realm.

His Sea of Consciousness' Thunder Tribulation finally ended without any damage, all thanks to the help from the Everlasting Blue Thunder City. Ning Cheng now felt even more definite about his Sea of Consciousness resembling a starry sky. He decided to let the Everlasting Blue Thunder City remain within the middle of his Sea of Consciousness. Moreover, the vast and seemingly boundless Sea of Consciousness that resembled a starry sky gave him the one-of-a-kind throbbing feeling of stepping onto the highest summit of a starry sky.

Feeling the formidable Sea of Consciousness and the powerful Celestial Essence, Ning Cheng immediately wanted to head out and find an opponent to test out his limits once again.

Ning Cheng gave a casual wave with a hand, and everything around him came to a complete stop. Space itself seemed to have stopped flowing. It even showed signs of a collapse, and although it was a false collapse, it gave out a genuine feeling within its falseness.

"Boom....." Suddenly an inexhaustible and horrifying flame sprung out of nowhere and curled upon itself, intending to burn everything within this stagnant area of the starry sky into ashes.

Ning Cheng's hand stretched out again, and Celestial Essence shot out from his hand and grabbed this horrifying flaming clump before throwing it out like an ordinary ball in general.

"Bang." A dull explosion rang out within the open space of the starry sky as ripples started to spread out, centred on the location of the blast. The flaming clump that Ning Cheng had thrown out had blown apart a large meteorite streaking past him in the starry sky to nothingness. The explosion also caused a faint black hole to appear at the centre and took a while before space returned to what it was like initially in that location.

What a powerful Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, Ning Cheng murmured to himself as he calmed down; however, his heart still felt extremely happy. If he had not thrown that flaming clump, which was the result of his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique, then the meteorite that Ning Cheng was currently standing on would have turned into nothingness. Ning Cheng was a grateful person. This rock under his

feet was where Sifting Orchid had found to keep him safe. It was where he technically lived until this moment. He cannot destroy it.

With a long and joyous shout, Ning Cheng finally rushed out from the broken meteorite.

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Within the starry skies, a vague shadow streaked across before anyone could even make out what it was.

This was Ning Cheng wielding the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud. Along the way, Ning Cheng could not help but marvel about the benefits of a mighty Spiritual Consciousness. If it was before, although he could utilise the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to move around quickly, he could not push it to such limits without paying a heavy price.

Ning Cheng guessed that it should have been at least two years since he left the Ocean Gambling City and that he had been unconsciously sleeping for the past two years. Moreover, he also hypothesised that the change in his Sea of Consciousness had some relations to the Mysterious Yellow Bead. The Mysterious Yellow Origin most likely had played a significant part in the rebuilding process of his Sea of Consciousness within those two years. He did not have concrete evidence to support it, just a vague sensation tugging at the back of his mind.

Although his current Sea of Consciousness no longer resembled the original Sea of Consciousness, possessing cultivation even stronger than before, Ning Cheng did not let it go to his head. He knew that he still could not contend against Celestial Gatherer Cultivators yet. Ning Cheng also knew that even now, if faced against Ni Feng again, the situation would most likely turn out the same, in a dead end. If Ni Feng did not possess that pair of silver wings, only then could he have the chance of escaping.

Because of this, Ning Cheng did not immediately return to the Ocean Gambling City. Instead, he quickly rushed towards the location provided to him by Jing Wuming, the place that contained the Fire Origin Bead.

Jing Wuming had provided him with clear directions to reach the location. It was an unmanned planet within the starry sky. Vast and incomparably huge, it moved slowly through the starry sky. The planet's surface temperature reached several hundred degrees already. As Ning Cheng stood right outside of this dark red planet, he could not help but admire Jing Wuming in his heart, who unexpectedly managed to find a trace of fire origin on this planet.

This was why Ning Cheng chose to rush here. He feared that in another few years, this planet might just disappear and could no longer search for that Fire Origin Bead.

According to Jing Wuming, he found the fire origin out of pure accident. Initially, because of someone chasing him, Jing Wuming ended up fleeing towards this planet. In the absence of an escape route, he chose to enter the collapsed space around the planet.

According to a general understanding, as soon as one entered a collapsed space of a planet, it would be similar to falling into the endless void.

However, Jing Wuming had told him that the collapsed space in this location was fake. After entering, one would experience a strong suction force, which was the prelude to a Void Collapse. At such a time,

an ordinary cultivator could still manage to escape; however, one should not panic and let the suction force take them inside.

Following which that person would then appear in a cave filled with flames; however, this cave contained extremely high temperatures. If one could persist until the end, they could then sense the fire attributed origin.

Ning Cheng knew that everything that Jing Wuming spoke was the truth; at this time, Ning Cheng currently stood within the flaming cave inside the planet. However, the cave had nothing more than endless flames.

Ning Cheng did not know how Jing Wuming managed to get out of this place. From what he saw, for any cultivator entering this place, without any means of escape, nothing of them would remain behind. However, Ning Cheng could clearly make out something under these horrifying flames. For something surviving in such circumstances, it indeed was a strange occurrence.

As the flames within the cave rolled around, Ning Cheng did not pay attention to them and started walking the narrow path that went right through these flames. It, however, gave him the feeling as if the road leading towards the heart of the fire and would turn violent at any moment. It felt as if it would trigger volcanoes across the entire planet, and that it might just end up swallowing him whole without even bones left behind. Just like the time when the Sifting Orchid Star faced destruction, the scene only showed raging volcanoes and sandstorms all around if seen from the sky.

However, Ning Cheng no longer was the same cultivator as back then, but a Celestial Novice Cultivator. Even so, Ning Cheng still could feel the seemingly endless heat.

What made Ning Cheng excited, however, was that he really could feel the traces of fire origin.

At this moment, Ning Cheng even lamented the difficulty that Jing Wuming might have faced while obtaining the trace of fire origin. What he did not know that Jing Wuming had just advanced to the Celestial Novice Realm that year. If he had remained in the Domain Realm, he could never obtain even the slightest trace of the fire origin and return to Shi Yulan; instead, he most likely would end up losing his life in this place.

Ning Cheng just had this thought when the Celestial River Flame immediately appeared over Ning Cheng's head; shortly afterwards, the Celestial River Flame transformed into an oval shield that completely covered Ning Cheng.

With his Celestial River Flame, Ning Cheng no longer felt any heat. However, even without the Celestial River Flame shielding him, Ning Cheng only felt a slight bit uncomfortable.

With the Celestial Flame Shield covering him, Ning Cheng immediately sped up and in just a few breaths of time, finally reached the end of the cave.

Reaching the end of the path in the cave, he found some fire attributed Origin Crystals sticking to the edges. Ning Cheng guessed that Jing Wuming had only reached this point, and the trace of fire origin that he managed to take back must be the Origin Crystals.

Just beyond the edge of the path in the cave was a colossal-sized magma lake with flames rolling around over its surface. It gave one a feeling of bubbling oil with all the bubbles popping out over the surface and exploding with a soft 'pop.'

A fiery red bead floated over the surface right at what seemed to be the centre of the lake and a rich fire origin dissipating from this bead.

No wonder Wuming swore that this place contained a Fire Origin Bead; that is because he saw it with his own two eyes. However, this place also had a magma lake. He had a hunch that the horrifying temperature contained within this magma lake definitely could not compare to any kind of Lava Lake found elsewhere on Earth. If Ning Cheng wanted to obtain that Fire Origin Bead, then he had to cross this magma lake in front of him.

Ning Cheng's gaze carefully swept around and immediately started formulating plans to make it through the magma lake. If he used his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds and ended up sucked into the magma lake halfway in, then even the Celestial River Flame would not be of any help in preserving his life.

Ning Cheng wanted to see if there was any way around the lake; however, his gaze suddenly concentrated over a humanoid figure within the flames.

Not a flame, but apparently a person; moreover, this person definitely felt alive.

"Just a puny Celestial Novice Cultivation and yet daring to come to this place coveting the Fire Origin Bead." This flaming person actually spoke out on his own initiative.

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

#### **Chapter 494: Playing chess in the starry sky**

Was this a flame spirit? That did not seem right. Ning Cheng, however, was more concerned about the Origin Bead. Moreover, he also had never heard if Origin Beads could evolve to possess a Spiritual Wisdom.

More importantly, this flaming humanoid figure gave out a cultivator-like aura, indicating that it might not be a pure Spiritual Object of the world.

"It's none of your damn business." Ning Cheng spoke out irritably, while once again turning his attention to carefully observing the magma lake in front of him.

This flaming man seemed restricted to the other edge of this magma lake; apparently, there appeared to be no way to fly directly across the magma lake. However, even if this person seemed surrounded and trapped by the flames at the edge, Ning Cheng had no idea for how long has this person remained stuck in this place. Nevertheless, Ning Cheng affirmed that this person could not leave this place; otherwise, he would not let the flames continue to burn him.

The flaming person kept yelling; however, there was no way that it would deter Ning Cheng. At the same time, it made Ning Cheng even more determined, "You seem to be someone with a Wood-attributed Main Spirit Root. For someone like you to come here is just adding dry wood to fire."

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness had swept towards this flaming person and seen that the flames over his body were actually burning through his Wood-attributed True Essence. A person with Wood

Attributes, coming here to try to obtain the Fire Origin Bead, really did not seem to know the word 'death'.

Huh, Ning Cheng suddenly thought of how he used his Spiritual Consciousness a moment ago. Since he could use his Spiritual Consciousness, could it mean that he could also fly across? If this magma lake did not have a Forbidden Space Restriction or even a suction force, it stood for the reason that this flaming person should be able to escape. So why did this person choose to stay in this place and let the flames burn him?

Ning Cheng once again tried to use his Spiritual Consciousness to communicate with the Fire Origin Bead suspended in the middle of the magma lake. However, what shocked him, even more, was that his Spiritual Consciousness easily wrapped around the Fire Origin Bead.

What was all this about?

No matter what it was all about, with Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness wrapped around the Fire Origin Bead, he immediately tried pulling it towards him. However, the Fire Origin Bead only swayed a bit and returned to its original position.

Ning Cheng guessed that his Spiritual Consciousness should not be strong enough right now; either that or he still had ways to go in gaining control over his powerful Spiritual Consciousness. From what he experienced, it looks like he would have to find a way to move across the lake to reach the bead.

"How are you able to use your Spiritual Consciousness in this place?" The flaming person cried out in shock.

Hearing that question, Ning Cheng immediately understood something. This flaming person probably was a lot stronger compared to him, and that this person could not use his Spiritual Consciousness. Realising this, Ning Cheng felt very refreshed in his heart. His Starry Sky-like Sea of Consciousness indeed was different from others.

"Although I've never seen the outer world, I'd wager that anyone from my place can use their Spiritual Consciousness in this place. What is so great about it anyway? I guess you come from some lower-level Planar Boundary. Urgh, just speaking to you is beneath my status." Ning Cheng spoke out with an utterly despising tone and look over his face.

Ning Cheng did not actually mean to show despise towards this flaming person. At the same time, although the flames seemed to have bounded this flaming person, who knows if he would attack him suddenly? Moreover, this person's cultivation most likely was stronger than his own cultivation. The only reason he spoke in such a manner was to see if he could instigate anger in this person. That way, once he genuinely showed intentions to attack him, Ning Cheng could still trace his actions and take necessary measures.

"Huh...." Contrary to what Ning Cheng expected, this flaming person did not show any signs of anger. Instead, this person only looked at Ning Cheng in shock and could not speak even a word for a long time.

At this moment, this person could not help but doubt if the cultivation method he cultivated indeed was too bad. Could anyone from that person's home honestly use his or her Spiritual Consciousness in this

place? Moreover, this person is just a Celestial Novice Cultivator; yet could bring out his Spiritual Consciousness at will, while I am in the Celestial Bridge Realm and still stuck in this damnable place.

"May I ask this brother about the Planar Boundary you come from, and if it is possible to go there?" The flaming person took a long time before he finally spoke up.

"Just a country bumpkin after all. Oh well, it does not hurt in letting you know, I am from the Milky Way Galaxy. Whether or not you can go over there and find an opportunity is all up to you." Ning Cheng casually spoke out some words. At the same time, activated his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds.

"Where is this Milky Way Galaxy? Huh, Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds... Where the hell did this cultivator come from?" The flaming person muttered to himself as he saw Ning Cheng fly over the magma lake.

What made Ning Cheng feel relieved was that his Spiritual Consciousness was strong enough. Although this magma lake produced a strong suction, it actually could not suck him into the lake.

Standing in front of the Fire Origin Bead, a terrifying heat wave blasted over him. Ning Cheng even felt the Celestial River Flame within his body twitching slightly; apparently, his Celestial River Flame held some fear and apprehension towards this Fire Origin Bead.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and moved to grab the Origin Bead, immediately causing a violent flame to erupt from it. Ning Cheng could not help but feel shocked; when he obtained the Water Origin Bead, it gave out a soft feeling. So why did this Fire Origin Bead give out such a violent reaction? Once swept over by this flame, would anyone even survive?

Ning Cheng immediately sent a thought towards the Mysterious Yellow Bead, intending to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead to avoid those terrorising flames. Do not look at his Tier 7 God Body; in the face of these terrifying flames, it would still prove insufficient.

However, what made Ning Cheng feel even more amazed was that the moment he communicated with the Mysterious Yellow Bead, the Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura immediately fused with the Fire Origin Bead Aura.

The formerly powerful flames, on coming in contact with the Mysterious Yellow Origin, immediately converged its raging nature and turned extremely docile. Even without Ning Cheng making any motion to grab it, the Origin Bead automatically fell into Ning Cheng's palm. Crystal-clear and mellow to touch, the bead also sported dense flame markings over it.

With a slight movement of Ning Cheng's Spiritual Sense, the Fire Origin Bead then dissolved into his Mysterious Yellow Bead.

The Mysterious Yellow Bead, which initially contained only some water vapour, immediately came alive. It felt as if the fire of life had suddenly sprouted within it and at the same time, the Fire Origin Bead completely disappeared without a trace.

Sure enough, it was just like what Elder Brother Cang Wei mentioned; his Mysterious Yellow Bead needed all five kinds of Origin Beads to form a Primal Chaos World.



However, the five kinds of Origin Bead were scattered throughout the vast universe. Where and how should he go about to find them? Finding the Water Origin Bead and the Fire Origin Bead was all due to luck, would his luck still hold for the rest of the beads? Even with an infinite lifespan, it would prove extremely difficult.

Even with an infinite life expectancy, could it be enough for the endless expanse of the universe?

“Did you take the Fire Origin Bead?” The flames covering the flaming man dimmed noticeably, gradually revealing his original appearance.

Ning Cheng felt startled in his heart. Did this not mean that he ended up saving this flaming person when he collected the Fire Origin Bead? If this burning man held malevolent intentions, he might be in danger despite saving that person’s life. This person initially came for the Fire Origin Bead; logically, this person also coveted the Fire Origin Bead, right?

“Yes, I already collected the Fire Origin Bead; however, I can also tell you that it has already integrated with me. Since I saved your life, you better not dare to chirp around; otherwise, I don’t mind taking out the Fire Origin Bead once again.” Ning Cheng casually threw out a threat.

“No, no, good things come to those with morals. I’m just happy, happy...” The flaming man quickly spoke up with cupped fists. At this time, the flames covering his body had disappeared entirely, revealing an old-looking cultivator with bark-like skin.

Ning Cheng was just about to turn around and leave when the Celestial River Flame that was protecting him suddenly gave out a wild fluctuation.

“Do you want the Fire Origin Crystals in this place? If that is the case, help yourself to it.” Ning Cheng immediately understood that the pressure from the Fire Origin Bead had ended up suppressing his Celestial River Flame. Although it really wanted to devour the Fire Origin Crystals in this place, it did not dare to move around. If not because its master needed its protection, it would not even dare to come out.

Now that Ning Cheng had tamed and picked up the Fire Origin Bead, the Celestial River Flame immediately turned restless. Hearing Ning Cheng’s order, a blue flame instantly spread out, and the Fire Origin Crystals within the cave rapidly started to decrease.

“Hey, leave some for me.....” The old cultivator with the burnt bark-like skin had clearly witnessed Ning Cheng taking away the Fire Origin Bead. Now that Ning Cheng was crazily devouring the Fire Origin Crystals, this person quickly rushed from the edge of the magma lake and began picking up the Origin Crystals.

When Ning Cheng saw that, he also started peeling the Origin Crystals over the edges of the rock wall, a dozen at a time.

At this point, the Celestial River Flame had completely changed colours, turning from blue to purple. Even if Ning Cheng did not have much understanding of this flame, he knew that his fire had reached a new peak state.

The person with the burnt bark-like skin also obtained a sizable harvest and could not help but look at Ning Cheng's Celestial River Flame in envy. He could not help but ask, "Excuse me my friend, is your Milky Way Galaxy far away from this place?"

Ning Cheng understood that this person truly wanted to go to the Milky Way Galaxy after hearing his words. He showed a smile and spoke, "I advise you not to go to the Milky Way Galaxy. Unless you become a Starry Skies' Emperor, you anyway will not be able to reach it. I'll be taking my leave now."

Ning Cheng knew that this man with burnt bark-like skin had much higher cultivation compared to him. However, the other party currently was feeble right now. Who knew if he would scheme against him after recovering? In the face of such kind of an expert, it was best for him to act discretely and with careful consideration.

The man with burnt bark-like skin did not care about Ning Cheng leaving. He could not help but mutter to himself, "Milky Way Galaxy, where is this place? There are so many good things there and even people with such powerful Spiritual Consciousness..."

Ning Cheng quickly rushed out of this uninhabited planet and wielded his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds at full power. Although he did not want to head back to the Ocean Gambling City, he still had to head back to the Lesser Thunder Star. At the very least, he had to go to the Thunder Enforcement City and meet up with Jing Wuming. At the same time, meeting Lan Yan within the Thunder Enforcement City would also be the best.

With such powerful Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng flew through the starry sky like a blurry shadow. Not only was he fast, but he also did not feel tired.

After flying continuously for almost half a month, Ning Cheng finally saw the Lesser Thunder Star, which was not too far away from him.

However, just at this moment, a vague feeling of danger suddenly surged into his mind. Ning Cheng had no time to ponder on what the threat was when a huge hand stretched over towards him as if it wanted to take him away.

Ning Cheng had no time to think about it, bringing out the Nirvana Spear, a strong Spear Intent Trace rushed out.

"Bang" As that huge palm rumbled over, the spear in Ning Cheng's hand shot back, causing Ning Cheng to shoot backwards due to the counterforce.

"Huh, a Celestial Novice Cultivator, without even a Celestial Wheel, yet having such a powerful Spear Intent, remarkable....."

A light voice passed through Ning Cheng's ears, followed by a visual of Ning Cheng finding two people playing chess in space.

He almost rubbed his eyes; that is right, it indeed was two people playing chess in the starry sky. Out of the two of them, one was dressed as a middle-aged scribe, and one was a messy man with a broken bowl hanging around his waist. Coupled with this rumpled man's dirty looks, that person looked like a genuine beggar.

The two men had a chessboard, seemingly controlled by an array formation, in front of them, filled with game pieces made out of meteorites.

“Brother Nan, what do you say? You did not manage to catch that meteorite, and you even failed to catch a Celestial Novice Kid. It’s definitely a failure, ha-ha, you better admit defeat....” The middle-aged scribe spoke up.

Ning Cheng understood immediately that these two people were genuinely playing chess in this place and used chess pieces made out of meteorites caught and refined from the starry sky. From the looks of it, the man dressed in beggar-like garb, called Brother Nan, lost the match because he could not find a meteorite and thus could not play chess. From the looks of it, Ning Cheng involuntarily wandered into the path of a distant meteor, which this person wanted to grab.

“If you lose, you lose. There is nothing remarkable about it.” The beggar stood up from the chessboard in front of him. “Looks like I’m really unlucky, not only did I lose to a few old fogies, I didn’t think that my bad luck would even carry to chess. However, since you are already here kid, I can see that you have some good spear skills. Why don’t you tell me about the origins of your spear strike.”

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

#### **Chapter 495: Hitting the casino**

A powerhouse, Ning Cheng thought to himself, as he could not perceive the other party’s cultivation at all; however, he could vaguely see five to six vague Celestial Rings behind him.

“This junior likes seeking opportunities by roaming around in the starry sky. This spear technique is something that this junior had learned from imitating a senior; however, who this senior, this junior does not know. I could only see a small bit of that senior’s demonstration. This junior has only begun scratching the surface of it.....” Ning Cheng quickly replied, inadvertently linking himself to a seemingly formidable senior.

“Oh, then you can show me how that senior demonstrated it to you.” The beggar spoke while nodding his head.

Ning Cheng knew that he could not refuse the demonstration. He raised his Nirvana Spear, then swinging it in an arc, shot it out into the empty space. The powerful Spear Intent manifested as a faint shadow, as it tore through the area in front.

“Bang.” An explosion erupted as the trajectory intercepted a meteorite flying around. Before the meteor could even come near Ning Cheng’s Nirvana Spear, Ning Cheng’s formidable Spear Intent had already smashed it into pieces.

The beggar clapped his hands together and called out, “Good, good Spear Technique, good Spear Intent.”

The middle-aged scribe also stood up and spoke with appreciation, “Although the Spear Intent is good, this person’s Spiritual Consciousness is even more formidable and promising.”

Ning Cheng felt shocked in his heart. He had only shot out at random, yet it was more than enough for the other party to conclude that his Spiritual Sense was formidable and promising. This was too surprising.

"Kid, I see that you have some potential, this King wants to accept you as a disciple; what do you think of it?" The beggar showed a warm smile and asked Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly spoke up with a somewhat fearful voice, "Replying to senior, the senior who taught me the Spear Technique said that after I realised the essence of this spear, I can then come to Man Lun Starry Sky to find him. Without senior's instruction, this junior dares not acknowledge someone else as my master."

This person referred to himself as 'King'; most likely, he might even turn out as a Celestial River King. Ning Cheng knew that becoming a disciple of a Celestial River King would provide him with the much-needed support; however, that would only be the case if he had nothing. He just had too many secrets on him, following this Celestial River King, who can be sure if he could even witness a tomorrow?

"So be it." The beggar showed a slight disappointment. However, he also did not ask whom Ning Cheng wanted to meet after going to the Man Lun Starry Skies.

"This junior takes his leave then." Ning Cheng really did not want to stay here for long. He even secretly prepared himself, once any of these two experts showed intentions to attack he would immediately make his escape with the help of the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds. Whether or not he could escape, that was an entirely different matter; however, he did not feel willing enough to find himself caught by any one of these experts.

Thinking of here, Ning Cheng could not help but give out a sigh. There were just too many formidable people within the starry skies. He had heard that the Orchid Borough Celestial River was only a garbage Celestial River, yet there still were so many Starry Skies' powerhouses in here. If he went to a more powerful Starry Sky and encountered a wrong person, he might just end up pinched to death.

The beggar hesitated and spoke, "Meeting each other is a form of fate. Although I have nothing to give you, I definitely can provide you with this video card. It might even provide you with some help, ha-ha....."

Ning Cheng quickly received the item respectfully and prudently and held it in his hand until the two experts finally walked away.

After the two people walked away, Ning Cheng then took out an empty storage ring and put the video card inside the storage ring before repeatedly placing dozens after dozens of restrictions over the ring, which finally calmed down his heart.

Ning Cheng knew about the function of the video card. This was a personal talisman-like object that he could use to communicate with that expert using Spiritual Sense. At a critical time, one could take out this video card to oppose his enemy. This video card could even display a little bit of strength in the image of the cultivator who created the video card. Something that could act as a deterring role. Usually, elders left such kind of talismans for their juniors as a life-saving measure. For this beggar-like figure to give such an object to Ning Cheng, a complete stranger was an infrequent event.

However, because Ning Cheng could not understand the thoughts of this beggar-like person, he did not dare to put the video card in his Miniature World. This thing could also potentially allow the beggar to snoop over him in secret, and Ning Cheng was not stupid enough to let it happen.

However, Ning Cheng also did not throw away this video card. No matter with what intention the beggar-like person left video card for him, Ning Cheng still wanted to take advantage of it if the situation called for it.

Originally, Ning Cheng had not planned to return to the Ocean Gambling City. However, armed with this video card, he decided to return to the Ocean Gambling City one last time.

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Returning to the Ocean Gambling City again, was not something Ning Cheng found easy to accommodate, if not for the video card given to him by the beggar. Even if he wanted to return to the Ocean Gambling City to create some ruckus, he now felt reasonably confident that he could definitely leave that place. That beggar, at the very least, must be a Celestial River King or at least a Celestial Lord. Therefore, having such a character's video card, he did not need to feel too worried.

However, what Ning Cheng did not expect was that no one came looking for him after returning to his Immortal Cave. After making it back, Ning Cheng also learned that both Jing Wuming and Lan Ya had come to this place. He also learned that it was just after he left the Ocean Gambling City. This also made him realise that it took nearly two years for his Sea of Consciousness to reach nirvana.

Jing Wuming and Lan Ya had come to his place once again at a later date, for that, Ning Cheng could not help but feel a little grateful in his heart. For these two people to return to the Ocean Gambling City, there was no other reason apart from coming to see him. In any case, it proved that he still had a few caring friends in this strange place.

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The Ocean Gambling City's Premier Casino, this was Ning Cheng's second time coming here.

He anyway had decided to leave the Ocean Gambling City finally and did not know whether he would come back to this place in the future. However, since he now felt emboldened enough, it was only natural that he got back what it owed to him before leaving.

"Kid, how dare you come to this place again? This grandpa will definitely kill you this time, fuck off now." Ning Cheng had stepped through the door when that brown haired male cultivator spoke out some nasty words with a rough looking face. At the same time, he also threw a kick towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng did not even bother to speak a single word. All he did was move sideways slightly and lightly punched the huge bronze drum right outside the casino. Immediately, a muffled 'dong' resounded both inside and outside the casino.

"You're looking for death....." Deacon Teng immediately followed with a punch at Ning Cheng's face. In his view, Ning Cheng was just a puny Plundering Life Cultivator; as such, he could smash Ning Cheng into pulp with just a punch.

This time Ning Cheng did not choose to dodge; stretching out his hand, he casually grabbed onto Deacon Teng's fist. Under the force generated by the circulation of Celestial Essence, he directly pulled down the Deacon's arm. A flame then flashed over the palm of Ning Cheng's hand, and the next moment, the Deacon's arm disappeared without a trace.

“Aah.....” Because of the quickness, this brown-haired deacon could only let out a scream after a while. Without waiting for him to return to senses, Ning Cheng casually slapped him across the face.

“Snap.” With a jarring sound, Deacon Teng directly flew up, with half of his face and most of his teeth slapped into nothingness by Ning Cheng.

The inside and outside of the casino turned utterly silent, as everyone stared at Ning Cheng with shock plastered all over their faces. The Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino was one of the first-rate forces within the Ocean Gambling City, yet this cultivator in the Plundering Life Realm unexpectedly dared to pick a fight in this place. Even if this Plundering Life Cultivator concealed his cultivation, and actually possessed cultivation of Celestial Gatherer Realm, it still was not enough to pick a fight in this place.

Ning Cheng indeed had concealed his cultivation. Although he was in the Plundering Life Realm when he came to this place in the past, he was only a Celestial Novice Cultivator right now, unlike what others thought. Moreover, without a Celestial Wheel, initiating concealment was almost similar to a child’s play. There were many cultivators in here within the Celestial Stryer Realm; however, even if they tried to conceal their cultivation, one still could not hide their Celestial Wheels.

“Did this friend think that one could depend on one’s high cultivation to wreck my Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino?” A dark and cheerless voice emerged, followed by an incomparably emaciated cultivator with a long face appearing in front of Ning Cheng.

“Master must help this servant. This person is very arrogant and rampant. Look what he did to me....” Deacon Teng, who managed to climb up from the ground, screamed through blood and tear-filled face while trying to stop the bleeding from what was left of his arm with his other arm.

This emaciated looking cultivator with the long face was the deputy owner of the Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino. However, he ignored Deacon Teng’s ramblings and kept his eyes peeled at Ning Cheng. He did not think of Ning Cheng as a Plundering Life Cultivator. He knew that Ning Cheng had concealed his cultivation; however, daring to create havoc in the Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino, how could such a cultivator be simple?

“Wrecking the place?” Ning Cheng calmly spoke up before continuing, “Did you see me smashing apart something? I came here as a guest, yet the Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino wants to behave like a big bully. Or is it that the people from the casino like to arbitrarily bully their customers?”

After saying that, Ning Cheng tossed out a crystal ball. While tossing out the crystal ball, Ning Cheng even suspected that he might have a chance at taking up photography as a career choice. He pretty much developed a habit of recording things with crystal balls anywhere he went.

In the crystal ball, the brown-haired male cultivator sported a fiercely arrogant expression along with his following words, “Kid, how dare you come to this place again? This grandpa will definitely kill you this time, fuck off now.....” and then followed it with a kick.

“Is this the way the Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino usually treats its guests?” Ning Cheng casually asked.

“Take him to confinement and apologise to the guest.” A cold voice descended. Ning Cheng felt surprised by this voice, as he could not even pinpoint the location from where this voice originated.

“Yes.” The emaciated long faced cultivator replied with a respectful tone and raised his hand. Two Celestial Novice Cultivators quickly came up and directly towed away Deacon Teng.

After dragging away Deacon Teng, the long-faced deputy owner turned extremely polite towards Ning Cheng before speaking with a smiling face and cupped fists, “I am Yan Fahan, the deputy owner of this casino. I wish to apologise to this friend on behalf of the casino for any inconvenience. Does this friend want to gamble? If so, then please help yourself to our services.”

“Even if you want to apologise, this is not the first time that I suffered bullying in this place. As for whether I want to gamble or not, I’ll see to it myself.” Ning Cheng spoke as if he did not care about Yan Fahan and calmly walked into the casino. He came here to wreck this place apart today from the inside out, an apology from a deputy owner just did not cut it at all.

Seeing that the matter with Ning Cheng had already ended, people once again went back to their own businesses. Many of the cultivators though felt no concern over this matter still could not help but admire Ning Cheng secretly. Even if they did not care about this matter, would the casino honestly not care about such an issue? They definitely would not give up on it and act from within the shadows. However, they also felt perplexed about the reason behind the courage of this cultivator; not only had he concealed his cultivation, but this person also gave no indication from where he came from.

“Change these 40 million Black Coins for chips.” Ning Cheng took out 40 million Black Coins and arrived at the Chip Exchange Counter. These were all the Black Coins Ning Cheng had with him, the last of the Black Coins that Jing Wuming had not lost and decided to take them all out.

Ning Cheng did not immediately head out to gamble; moreover, because of the number of Black Coins he took out, nobody felt willing enough to accompany him to gamble.

After pondering over for a short while, Ning Cheng then decided to make his way to a ‘Betting on Numbers’ Station. Such stations were the most common gambling method in this area. One had to rely on their eyesight and hearing ability to guess at a number; as long as one put down a correct bet, one could earn compensation of up to 10 times. Of course, there were also betting rules for tallies close to the original score, i.e. if you bet on a number, and if your bet was the closest to the score, one could still earn compensation of up to 5 times.

The casino did not define a minimum tally; however, 555 was the score with the most substantial compensation. Like other places, one could not use their Spiritual Consciousness or True Essence and must rely on one’s eyesight and hearing ability to play.

As Ning Cheng entered this ‘Betting on Numbers’ Area, a position immediately opened up for him. Everyone had already witnessed Ning Cheng’s arrogant rampage at the casino’s entrance. Therefore, unless a compelling enough reason presented itself, no one willingly wanted to offend such a person.

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

#### **Chapter 496: Treated as a spoiled rich idio**

When betting on numbers, the casino can take charge as the dealer or can let someone from the outside be the dealer. If an outsider becomes a dealer, the casino makes a cut over the proceedings; this ‘cut’ is a relatively small proportion of the betting money over the table

Ning Cheng had chosen to come to the 'Betting on Numbers' area with the casino as the dealer. Since he wanted to smash the house, he naturally would not choose to go to an ordinary table.

What's more, Ning Cheng even carefully experimented with his surroundings covertly as soon as he entered the area and found that nothing in this place could hinder his Spiritual Consciousness at all. This made Ning Cheng feel pleasantly surprised, and at the same time, further cemented his belief that his Sea of Consciousness definitely could not compare to an ordinary cultivator. This casino definitely contained a very high level of Spiritual Consciousness Shielding Array Formation; however, it still could not stop his Spiritual Consciousness.

The dealer at this table was a middle-aged man with a slightly pale face. He shot a glance at Ning Cheng without any care. He did not possess the same ignorance as the other cultivators currently in this casino or this Ning Cheng. Although he might not have personally witnessed what had transpired a few moments ago, he definitely knew that anyone who dared to cause any trouble for the casino would soon vanish without a trace after leaving it.

There were three dice on the table, each with six faces. Each of those six faces had a number from '0' to '5'. The dealer then scooped up the three dice with a clear glass and shook them around on the inside for a while.

The cultivators betting could clearly see the transparent glass, and the dice inside that continually tumbled around. Although this glass looked transparent, it shielded its contents from people's Spiritual Consciousness, even without a Spiritual Consciousness Shielding Array Formation. As such, no one could use it to peek inside the glass. Unfortunately, in the face of Ning Cheng's formidable starry skies-like Sea of Consciousness, this glass could not shield against his Spiritual Consciousness.

Ning Cheng gave out a sigh internally. He knew that without the help from one's Spiritual Consciousness, even if one possessed perfect eyesight, keeping eyes trained on the dice tumbling around in the inside was just impossible. In this place, one could not use True Essence, nor could one use his or her Spiritual Consciousness, turning all of these cultivators into ordinary people. Yet, this clear glass was enough to make many people willing to bet on it.

"Bang" With an audible bang, the dealer's hand slammed down on the table along with the transparent glass, just behind the yellow marked betting line. At the same moment that the clear glass hit the table, it suddenly turned silver, and the eyes no longer could see the condition inside the glass. The people could only hear the dice tumbling around inside the glass for a while before coming to a stop.

Many people quietly listened to the sound of the dice tumbling around. When the dice finally came to a stop, the dealer spoke up calmly. "Place your bets."

At this point, a green light lit up over the table, indicating the opening of the bets.

Some of the cultivators, who had confidence in their hearing ability, immediately put down their chips, allowing Ning Cheng to observe that none of the bets placed was lower than 1 million Black Coins. Many cultivators had even put down a few tens of millions; however, none of the cultivators put down any bets in the hundred million Black Coin range.

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness landed on the three dice inside the silver tumbler, revealing the numbers '0', '3', and '2'. According to the rules of this casino, the tally started in order of nearness to the



yellow betting line over the table. If two or all of them were at the same distance, then the sequence began with the highest number and so on.

Among the dice inside the silver tumbler, the number closest to the betting line was '2', the second one was '0' and the third was '3', which meant that the tally of the numbers for this round was '203'.

Ning Cheng also carefully looked at all the other cultivators who put down their bets and found that one of them had put down a stake of 10 million Black Coins on 200 points.

One could say that if Ning Cheng were not here, then this round would most likely go to this person, as this person's bet was closest to the current tally of 203 points.

Ning Cheng did not hesitate and put all of his 40 million Black Coins on 203 points.

The cultivator, who had placed down his bet on 200 points, glanced at Ning Cheng and showed some hesitation; however, he ultimately decided not to move the bet placed.

The dealer on seeing that Ning Cheng had put down a bet of 40 million Black Coins also could not help but shoot a glance at Ning Cheng.

In this casino, 40 million Black Coins did not amount to much, nor was it too low. Although a few others also shot glances at Ning Cheng, none of them actually cared about it.

After a while, the cultivators finally came to a stop with placing and re-arranging their bets, and the total Black Coins over the table reached a roundabout of 300 million. Ning Cheng could not help but secretly marvel such methods in his heart; no wonder casinos could make such a massive amount of money. If he had not chosen to participate, even if the casino lost 100 million Black Coins to the cultivator who placed the 10 million Black Coin bet, the casino still would earn 200 million off just this round alone.

What's more, Ning Cheng knew that if the bet was not on the exact figure, one might not even earn ten times the commission if their tally was close; at most, they would only earn five times the commission.

The dealer overseeing this round of 'Betting on Numbers' did not immediately remove the glass. When all the people placed their bets, the green light at the middle of the table automatically turned red. As long as the red light remained glowing, it meant that one could not make any more changes to their bets, or even place new bets. After the red light started flashing, the silver glass automatically floated upwards, revealing the numbers.

"203 points. It really is 203 points." After the silver glass finally floated up, all the people shot surprised looks at Ning Cheng. This was Ning Cheng's first bet, and yet he managed to rake in a perfect score. This definitely was not just luck.

This time, becoming the centre of attention was just impossible, even if Ning Cheng did not wish for it. All eyes immediately swept towards Ning Cheng, who managed to earn 400 million Black Coins in just the first round, something that luck cannot explain alone.

Cold sweat appeared over the forehead of the pale-faced dealer controlling the table; that is because he ended up losing nearly 100 million Black Coins in this round. 100 million Black Coins did not mean much to either him or the casino. Not to mention losing 100 million, even if they end up losing 100 billion Black Coins, it did not matter much to the casino.

The reason why he broke out in cold sweat was that he knew Ning Cheng definitely had not relied on luck. How could one turn out lucky at the very first time?

However, no matter if the dealer felt afraid or not, he still had to shake the dice. This time, however, he turned even more cautious compared to the first round. This time, he swung the dice even longer than the last time, also changing the frequency and the speed of shaking compared to the previous bout.

“Bang” the middle-aged dealer once again slammed down the tumbler on the table with a bit more force than before.

“Place your bets....” The dealer called out loudly, while his eyes remained glued at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng could even feel the dealer’s voice slightly trembling.

This time, the people who placed the bets in the previous round, no longer immediately put down their fortunes and were all staring at Ning Cheng. Apparently, not one of them believed that Ning Cheng relied on luck to win the previous round, just like the dealer.

Ning Cheng did not care about the extra attention at all and directly put down all of his chips worth 400 million Black Coins on 501 points.

The dealer’s hand was now visibly trembling. If the bet turned out correct, it would end up costing them 4 billion. 4 billion Black Coins still did not mean much to them; however, what if Ning Cheng decided to put down 4 billion in the following round?

The critical problem was that, at this moment, the dealer was not just facing Ning Cheng alone. Most of the other cultivators on seeing that Ning Cheng placed his bet on 501 points, immediately also chose to put their fortunes on ‘501’.

As the dealer counted the bets, he found that there nearly 700 million Black Coins worth of bets were now placed on the 501 points. If it turned out correct, they would have to shell out compensation of 7 billion.

After the people finished placing their bets, the red light lit up and soon started flashing, followed by the silver glass floating up automatically. The tally of the three dice did not vary at all, exactly 501 points.

“Lucky, lucky. It is exactly 501 points. Heavens, such great luck....” This time many people made up their minds to ride the coattails. After realising that the point tally indeed came out as 501 points, some of the cultivators could not help but shout out in excitement.

The excitement immediately attracted the cultivators at the other betting tables. In just a few moments, a relatively large group of people gathered at that place.

Even if the dealer was a Celestial Shatterer Cultivator, he could not help but wipe the cold sweat off his forehead. 7 Billion Black Coins in one go; should he continue to the next round?

“Hurry up and roll the dice.” When the people saw the dealer seemed to have gone senseless, they immediately shouted out in dissatisfaction. Where else could they obtain such an opportunity to make a fortune? When it came to the casino, even if it wanted to find some trouble, it would not go for them. These people were just riding the coattails of someone else, a rich idiot who liked to bask in the limelight.

How could Ning Cheng not decipher the intentions of these cultivators? Although he wanted to wreck this place, the amount of money the casino lost had no meaning to him. What he felt slightly upset about in his heart was that the people wanted to ride his coattails, treating him like a rich idiot.

The dealer no longer wanted to shake the dice; however, faced with the crowd's clamour all around, he had no choice but to continue.

"Ready... Set.... Place....." After putting down the glass for the third time, everyone could clearly hear the tremor in the dealer's tone.

This time too all the people stared at Ning Cheng. At the same time, the dealer quietly pressed a button below the table. He knew that the situation had gone beyond his control.

Ning Cheng calmly spoke up, "The money on me to place bets is not enough. Can a friend, who just won some money a moment ago, allow me to borrow some?"

No one answered Ning Cheng's request and were even looking at Ning Cheng as if he was an idiot. Borrow money? Who among them even knew him?

Seeing no one answering, Ning Cheng gave a sigh and spoke, "I bet on 324 points. I'll put all my 4 billion Black Coins on 324 points."

This time, there were even more people placing down bets. In just a breath, nearly tens of billions of Black Coins piled up over 324. Those who had more capital showed more greed compared to Ning Cheng. Do not look at their reluctance to lend Ning Cheng some of their money, they all not only quickly put down their bets on Ning Cheng's tally, they even put down a higher amount too.

Ning Cheng sneered inwardly, and just when the green light was about to turn red, he suddenly pushed his 4 billion worth of chips a bit to the side, "Forget it, since so many people are betting on 324 points, I'll just bet on 325 points."

All the people went blank for a moment, what did it mean? Not waiting for the people to figure it out, the red light immediately turned on. At this time, even if one felt courageous enough, no one could dare to change points.

The people all around suddenly started feeling uneasy. Ning Cheng had won a perfect run both times in the last two rounds. This time, he suddenly changed the bet. Who knew if his previous tally of 324 was correct or not?

The silver glass started floating, revealing precisely 325 points.

"Oh, shit...."

"Huh...."

"Almost...."

The dealer once again wiped the sweat off his forehead. Although he lost 40 billion Black Coins to Ning Cheng, he could not help feeling a little thankful in his heart. If not for Ning Cheng's actions at the last moment, he would have lost nearly 100 billion Black Coins. Although 100 billion Black Coins was not a lot of money for the casino, he, however, could not afford it.

At this moment, he clutched the now-transparent glass in his hands, no longer daring to continue with shaking the dice. In case Ning Cheng decided to put down another 40 billion Black Coins, he would be finished. He must wait for the person in charge to come over.

Ning Cheng also did not try to rush him; he anyway was not dealing with this dealer.

At this moment, all the people who placed their bets in the last round were now looking at Ning Cheng with unfriendly gazes. Ning Cheng had caused them to lose a lot of money.

“You’ve gone too far, haven’t you? Even changing points at the last moment.” A late-stage Celestial Novice Cultivator stared at Ning Cheng and spat out those words, one at a time. Apparently, he felt distraught with the loss. Just now, he had lost 1 billion Black Coins, which genuinely made him angry.

“Whether I change points or not, it’s none of your business. If you don’t want to gamble then get the fuck out of here.” Ning Cheng unceremoniously shot that person down with a sentence. When he asked for some money a moment ago, this person did not even let out a fart. Now that this fellow lost his chips, this fellow wanted to call him out of jealousy. Ning Cheng had come here to play the villain and smash this place apart; if a Celestial Novice Cultivator expected him to be polite about it, then he also would not mind wrecking this person.

At the same time, he also knew that he could not let this Celestial Novice Cultivator continue. Otherwise, the other people at the back would take the chance to push forward. At that moment, the people of the casino would not even need to do anything, as the grandeur he built up would also significantly drop.

“You’re looking for death....” The Celestial Novice Cultivator had long since regarded Ning Cheng as a spoiled rich idiot. For a spoiled rich idiot to talk back at him, how could someone like him put up with it?

However, before he could speak another sentence, Ning Cheng had already latched a hand around his neck and lifted him up.

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

#### **Chapter 497: The Owner Comes Forward**

“Friend, spare my life.....” The Celestial Novice Cultivator tried to remind him of no fighting within the casino. However, he then recalled that these rules did not mean anything to this person. This person even dare to initiate a fight with Deacon Teng, so why would he fear someone like him?

“The casino does not allow fighting.....” The dealer finally recalled that he had a mouth and spoke up before putting down the glass tumbler to shake the dice and started walking away. Initially, this matter did not have anything to do with him; however, he no longer wanted to shake the dice now and preferred to do anything but that.

Ning Cheng raised his hand, hurled this Celestial Novice Cultivator to the ground, and spat out angrily, almost yelling, “Get the fuck out of my sight.”

The Celestial Novice Cultivator simply did not want to experience his bones broken by Ning Cheng, quickly got up, and slinked away as fast as possible.

The dealer did not try to find any trouble for Ning Cheng; however, he had no choice but to return to his place after that incident. After such a noisy situation, the cultivators who suffered a loss also did not dare to speak up anymore. At the same time, nobody called out to Ning Cheng.

“You can get down now.”

A slightly hoarse voice arrived; it was as if the dealer heard the words of a fairy, as he replied with his most respectful and prudent voice, “Yes, Master Fu.”

Ning Cheng also shifted his attention to the recently arrived cultivator, who looked very ordinary with thin eyes and a long face. Although this person had a hoarse voice, he sported a calm expression. There were also two vague Celestial Wheels hovering behind him, which indicated that this person was, at least, a relatively strong Celestial Shatterer Expert.

“Everyone, today I want to gamble with this friend alone. I hope everyone could forgive me for this.” After this cultivator allowed the original dealer to get down, he immediately spoke up with cupped fists to the rest of the cultivators around the ‘Betting on Numbers’ table.

This slender-eyes cultivator apparently held a prestigious position in the casino. As after this person spoke up with cupped fists, the rest of the cultivators who wanted to make a fortune by riding on Ning Cheng’s coattails immediately backed away; however, they did not immediately leave.

The reason these cultivators only backed away, was not that they did not want to continue placing their bets but because of what they instinctively felt, that Ning Cheng purposely came to this place to pick on something. Now that the famous people of the casino came out to deal with Ning Cheng, none of them wanted to miss witnessing such an exciting showdown.

In just a short time, people from the other ‘Betting on Numbers’ tables also cleared their tables and gathered at that one table. It was not only the people from these tables, but even cultivators gambling in other areas also started making their way to this table. Many of the people knew the identity of this slender eyed person, who was one of the stewards of this casino. Under any normal circumstances, this person would never come out at all; however, since this person came out, everyone obviously knew that he wanted to deal with Ning Cheng.

“I go by the name ‘Fu’ and am one of the humble stewards of this casino. Can I have this friend’s name?” This slender-eyed man did not care about what others thought of his actions and took the initiative to introduce himself to Ning Cheng with cupped fists.

This person is Fu, huh, Ning Cheng thought as he also held up his cupped fists and spoke, “I’m called Ning Cheng. Because my friend lost some money in this place and almost lost his life in the process, so I decided to come here to help him get back the money he lost that day. I hope that Master Fu can enlighten me.”

Hearing Ning Cheng’s words, the surrounding people immediately understood something. Ning Cheng really came here to stir up trouble intentionally. That was because his friend not only lost money but also had almost died. However, Ning Cheng did not seem to have high cultivation. Even if Ning Cheng wanted to stir up trouble, could he genuinely accomplish it? The cultivation of any one of the people running the casino was a lot higher than anyone present here, this person’s actions, in the public’s opinion, was just actively seeking death.

“So that’s how it is. In that case, let us get started. Let me roll the dice, while Brother Ning can place the bets, how about it?” This Fu showed a warm smile, indicating that he did not take Ning Cheng’s words seriously. This also displayed his confidence that he would never lose to Ning Cheng. No matter how much money Ning Cheng’s friend lost in this place since Ning Cheng dared to come to his casino, it also showed that Ning Cheng had no idea about the immensity of the heavens.

Ning Cheng naturally did not care about what this person thought and spoke up, “Certainly. Let me change these Black Coins into Blue Coins.”

Without even waiting for Ning Cheng to initiate the exchange, someone immediately came forward and helped him replace the 40 billion Black Coins with 400 million Blue Coins.

That person, named Fu, grabbed the glass. At the same time, the happy expression on his face vanished as he took away his attention from the surroundings. At this moment, he concentrated every shred of his focus on the dice and the glass tumbler in his hand.

Holding the transparent glass tumbler, he scooped up the dice into it and started shaking it around.

The surrounding people immediately focussed their attention at the movement of this Fu’s hands. No, that is not it. It felt as if this person did not even move his hand at all. They could not see a faint shadow of the dice inside. Not to mention that the people could not use their True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness in this place, if they could even use their True Essence and Spiritual Consciousness, they could have never perceived even the slightest shadow of the dice in his hand.

Nor could they tell anything by just listening to the sound. If one had to say anything about hearing a peep, it would have been the sound of surrounding cultivators breathing. The sounds of the dice tumbling around on the inside of the glass tumbler had utterly disappeared at this moment.

There was no shadow, nor was there any sound. In other words, shaking the dice around in a transparent tumbler had no meaning.

A few moments later, he suddenly slapped the glass tumbler down onto the table with the dice still inside it. From the start to the end, that was the only sound that came out. This sound immediately sobered the surrounding cultivators, who then all looked at each other. Only a single thought flashed through their minds, a mountain above a mountain. If this person had taken control of the dice before, then none of them would even choose to gamble at all.

The surroundings had a Spiritual Consciousness Shielding Array Formation, with the silver tumbler made out of materials that naturally blocked Spiritual Consciousness. Until the moment the glass came off, no one could know the tally of the points inside the glass.

All the people immediately shifted their gazes towards Ning Cheng. All of them wanted to know on what number Ning Cheng would bet.

“Brother Ning, your turn.” The person named Fu spoke up in a very polite tone and even smiled at Ning Cheng. The previously focused expression on his face completely disappearing without a trace, giving him a temperament of an ordinary cultivator once again.

Ning Cheng took out all the 400 million Blue Coins and placed them over the ‘000’ marker; at the same time, his Spiritual Consciousness remained trained over the silver glass tumbler. When this Fu had put

down the silver glass tumbler, Ning Cheng immediately understood that this Fu could also see the situation inside the glass tumbler with his Spiritual Consciousness. If not for Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness improving qualitatively, this Fu could have already noticed his Spiritual Consciousness trained at that glass tumbler.

Because of his formidable Spiritual Consciousness, it also allowed Ning Cheng to find out about this Fu's Spiritual Consciousness lingering around; however, this Fu could not detect his Spiritual Consciousness.

The tally of the points on the dice was '142'; however, Ning Cheng knew that putting down his bet over '142' did not have any use. Since the other party could already see the point tally, he would never let Ning Cheng win. Therefore, Ning Cheng chose to place his bet on the '000' marker.

This Fu's eyes showed a slight surprise, surprised that Ning Cheng had not placed his bet over the '142' marker; however, the shock in his eyes quickly disappeared. He lightly spoke up, "Brother Ning, are you sure about the score tally you put your bet on?"

"That's right. I'm sure." Ning Cheng spoke up nonchalantly.

"Good. This time, regardless of a victory or loss, I definitely admire Brother Ning as an expert." After speaking a sentence of appreciation, the green light on the table turned into a red.

This Fu's Spiritual Consciousness always remained trained on the three dice; although he mouthed off his admiration towards Ning Cheng, he did not care at all about it.

The silver glass tumbler started floating, and Fu felt a moment of fuzziness through his Spiritual Consciousness. Startled by it, Fu's Spiritual Consciousness descended onto the three dice once again with more force.

Once the silver glass tumbler fully uncovered, it showed all the three dice showing the number '0'. Tallying to a score of '000'.

"Ah...."

"So strong....."

"It really is all zeros. This time, he made out with 4 billion Blue Coins....."

.....

Various arguments with varying degree of intensity broke out all around. Although these cultivators spoke out the words 'so strong', they were not just referring to Ning Cheng's strength but also thinking about the formidable prowess of this Fu. Apparently, this Fu had intentionally stirred the tumbler to show a '000' score tally; otherwise, how could a '000' tally emerge? Such a coincidence was just too absurd.

However, what was more shocking to the people were Ning Cheng's actions; for Fu to manipulate the score tally to a '000', the people could still somewhat digest it, as this Fu definitely was one of the top class figures within this casino.

Yet, the face of this Fu showed a slightly pale complexion. He took a deep breath and spoke to Ning Cheng with cupped fists, "This friend has strong gambling skills, and this Fu definitely is not an opponent for you."

He knew that going for another round would not help at all. Although he could use his Spiritual Consciousness to see the workings, he felt wholly bound in front of all these people. Going for another round, most likely, would result in the same outcome.

"If that is the case, does it mean that your casino cannot find someone to bet with me? Truth be told, I came here to win money, if you can't let me gamble, how can I get rich?" Ning Cheng tossed a few chips around in his hand while speaking in a very disdainful tone.

Finished speaking about it, Ning Cheng no longer paid any attention to this person named Fu and instead held up his cupped fists towards the other cultivators in the casino that surrounded them and spoke, "Fellow friends, I do not want to say that the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino has any problems with it. However, from the looks of it, they would not allow one to continue gambling if they won some money already. If no one keeps them in check, the casino might even reverse black and white, might even threaten to do something....."

"Ning Cheng, I admit that your gambling skills might truly be superior to me, but if you want to slander my casino, then you are not qualified....." As this Fu spoke up, several powerful auras quickly surged over.

Ning Cheng simply did not care at all. He casually threw out a crystal ball from his previous visit and spoke up, "False accusations, it's not something that I can decide by myself anyway. Everyone can see it with their own eyes."

The crystal ball floated up and cast a clear picture on a nearby white wall. Ning Cheng did not use Spiritual Consciousness, letting the image to project directly on the wall; otherwise, he could have made the image pan itself in the air.

On a 'Betting on Arrays' station, Jing Wuming suffered a false accusation despite putting up a perfect Array Formation. Even going so far as to labelling Jing Wuming for 'sleight of hand', followed by the casino's Deacon openly threatening Ning Cheng. The crystal ball captured Deacon Teng's aura perfectly, proving that it definitely was not a fake.

Almost everyone in the casino knew Jing Wuming due to his frequent visits. Understanding what happened from the projection, every person's eyes then shifted to the cultivator, surnamed Fu. If not handled well, this casino would face complete destruction shortly.

At this moment, everyone finally understood Ning Cheng's motives. Whether Ning Cheng could live after this display was up for debate; however, since he came here, this Ning Cheng definitely had plans. For a self-conscious cultivator, swallowing such an insult was not in their nature. As such, it was no wonder that Ning Cheng wanted to smash this place apart.

When the crystal ball came out, although no one spoke, the crowd indistinctly stood over Ning Cheng's side.

"Haha...." A loud laugh came out as a few cultivators came down from the second floor.



“This incident indeed is a mistake originating from our casino. We have already stripped Teng Hongkuang off his freedom and have relegated him to slavery. As for Steward Ni Feng, who has some connection to this matter, she, unfortunately, has not returned after going out a few years ago. Once she appears, we will definitely hand her over to Brother Ning. For this matter, since it was a fault from my casino’s personnel, this Qiu would like to apologise to Brother Ning.”

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man in a yellow robe walking in the front, sporting a short beard. Although this person looked apologising on the surface, his tone gave off a natural vibe, giving people a sense of transcendentality. At the same time, although this person acknowledged the wrongdoings of his personnel, he also worded it in such a way that the casino had nothing to do with it.

“As for the original loss, my casino is willing to pay Brother Ning 1 billion Blue Coins. What does Brother Ning think about it?” This person named Qiu walked to the front of Ning Cheng and spoke. With a tone that was sincere and natural.

Ning Cheng had already inquired about Qiu Hongfang before coming here. This was the principal owner of this casino. Ning Cheng still had his Spiritual Consciousness spread out, and although this Qiu Hongfang spoke in a natural and sincere tone, he felt a faint trace of killing intent within those words.

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

#### **Chapter 498: Betting On Arrays Again**

“Many thanks then.” Ning Cheng unceremoniously received the one billion Blue Coins.

Qiu Hongfang smiled and spoke, “I just happened to hear Brother Ning mention something about nobody wanting to gamble with you in our casino. Since Brother Ning is a master when it comes to gambling, would Brother Ning mind going for a round or two with me?”

Ning Cheng spoke up without care, “Gambling with the owner itself, that definitely is an interesting proposition. However, just gambling with two people is boring and senseless. Let us invite Steward Fu and Deputy Owner Yan Fahan. The four of us can then pick a table to gamble.”

“Haha...” Qiu Hongfang laughed aloud after hearing Ning Cheng’s words, “Brother Ning sure is quite bold. If I say no, it would only make us look bad. Good, let us continue as proposed, the four of us can gamble together.”

The surrounding crowd immediately burst into chatter. The owner and the deputy owner of this casino were taking the field simultaneously along with Master Fu, the chief steward of the casino. This round definitely would be explosive. At the same time, everyone also felt that Ning Cheng willing wanted to kill himself for daring to pick a fight with these three people of the casino at the same time. These three people, arguably, were also the most influential people within the casino.

Ning Cheng still acted as if he did not care as he spoke up, “Naturally, I have to have some courage. You do not need to worry though; I do not care if the three of you decided to join forces against me. Since it my own request, I do not have to care about anything else at all. All I care about is whether I can win a lot of money today or not.”

When Qiu Hongfang heard those words, his face could not help but twitch a bit; was this fellow a real idiot or was he pretending to be an idiot?

Whether Ning Cheng was a real idiot or pretending to be an idiot, his words had already pulled in a large portion of the crowd at the first level of the casino. At this moment, almost all the cultivators were watching the proceedings. Even addicts, who loved to gamble, paused their own matches and came to watch this round. None of them wanted to miss such an exciting game.

Ning Cheng along with Qiu Hongfang, Yan Fahan and Steward Fu, sat down at a table for four, with 108 Array Flag Cards neatly placed at the centre of the table. At the same time, there were also many spectators quietly staring at the full picture. At this moment, it was impossible to cheat even if one wanted to.

The theme of gambling this time around was 'Betting on Arrays' which involved building Array Formations. With Perfection Arrays, Major Engraving Array, Minor Engraving Arrays, and Coarse Arrays as the respective array formation divisions.

If you arranged a Coarse Array, and others could not complete their array line-up, the others would then have to compensate you with an amount equivalent to your own bet. If you won with a Minor Engraving Array, and the others could not complete their array line-up, then you would earn a three times compensation from each of them. However, if someone came up with a Coarse Array, the payment would go down to two times. If you managed to arrange a Major Engraving Array, and if no one could complete his or her line-up, you could potentially earn an eight times compensation from each person at the table. At the same time, if someone came up with a Coarse Array, the payment drops to seven times, and four times if someone came up with a Minor Engraving Array.

However, if you manage to arrange a Perfect Array Formation, no matter if others lined-up their arrays, you will earn a compensation of 20 times from each player, without exception. The last time Jing Wuming had completed a Perfection Array; however, someone had labelled him as a cheater.

Qiu Hongfang put down a chip for 100 million Blue Coins and spoke, "Let me be the first to start. I put down a 100 million."

Seeing Qiu Hongfang put down a 100 million Blue Coin Chip as his first bet, Yan Fahan and Steward Fu also put down a hundred million Blue Coins.

The people watching around turned even more excited; if the first bet placed were a 100 million Blue Coins, then how high would the following stakes go? In any case, this round of gambling definitely would see many Blue Coins changing hands. Looks like a good show was on its way.

Ning Cheng smiled and put down 5 billion Blue Coins worth of chips, "I like to go big from the beginning; however, I only have 5 billion Blue Coins. The winner takes all, I guess."

This time, the surroundings no longer buzzed with excitement; instead, the surroundings turned utterly silent. Nobody had ever gambled small inside the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino; however, nobody could place bets like Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng had put down 5 billion at the first instance. If Ning Cheng lost, he would have to pay, at least, twice of 5.1 billion in total as compensation; his stake of 5 billion along with the winner's 100 million bet. If the round resulted in a payout of several times the amount bet, it would all finally depend on the winner, if they choose to come to an agreement.

If Ning Cheng won, then others would have to shell out twice of their own bet plus the 5 billion to Ning Cheng.

“Brother Ning indeed is quite the hero.” Qiu Hongfang spoke with appreciation and cupped fists towards Ning Cheng. He then reached out and motioned Ning Cheng to pick the first card.

Ning Cheng’s Spiritual Consciousness had already scanned the 108 cards and learned the order of each of the 108 cards and the number of Spirit Lines on each card. If he took the first draw, then the subsequent draws would allow Qiu Hongfang, or the other two, to arrange a Minor Engraving Array. People just would not need to exchange any cards at all before they opened up a Minor Engraving Array. It would essentially signify Ning Cheng’s loss.

Because of the starry skies-like Sea of Consciousness, resulted from crossing the Sea of Consciousness’ Nirvana Tribulation, Ning Cheng’s use and concealment of his Spiritual Consciousness could no longer compare to ordinary cultivators. Even if Qiu Hongfang’s cultivation turned out many times stronger compared to Ning Cheng, it could not interfere with Ning Cheng’s starry sky-like Sea of Consciousness.

Qiu Hongfang knew that the cards coming to his hand could help him in arranging a Minor Engraving Array, which also meant that he knew, at least, the general order of the deck. From this, Ning Cheng concluded that Qiu Hongfang could also use his own Spiritual Consciousness in this place. Alternatively, at the very least, Qiu Hongfang had a method to learn the contents of the cards.

The opposite party knew everything about the cards at every moment, which literally was the very essence of the term ‘cheating’. How could Ning Cheng let such a situation persist?

Ning Cheng spoke with a smile, “Good. Many thanks to Stage Master Qiu’s generosity. However, to provide against contingencies, let us both not grab cards one after another, let’s switch up the order of drawing cards at random, what does Stage Master Qiu think?”

Although Qiu Hongfang felt furious in his heart, he still showed a smiling face and spoke up calmly, “That’s only natural. Since I asked Brother Ning to draw the first card, then I must also naturally agree to Brother Ning’s proposal for the card drawing.”

He anyway did not believe in losing to an outsider like Ning Cheng, even without obtaining a Minor Engraving Array on the first try.

Each person quickly secured twelve cards at random; at the same time, Ning Cheng also saw every card in the hands of the rest of the people. Looking at the flag cards, that person named Fu obtained the best set out of the four. While Qiu Hongfang held a lousy hand, with Yan Fahan holding an almost similar level of cards.

However, Ning Cheng did not feel flustered about such a situation at all; as long as this Fu did not exchange for a card that could allow him to open up his array immediately, Ning Cheng did not have to worry about anything else. On the other hand, if the opposite party managed to obtain the right card and opened up a winning spread, Ning Cheng would not have the slightest chance to resist.

Ning Cheng did not obtain an excellent set of cards; however, he did not care about it. He only needed three cards to lay down a Perfection Array, the Phantom Fire Array.

If replaced by an average person, not to mention about the missing three cards, a lack of even a single card would instigate a complete loss of hope. Otherwise, anyone could easily arrange a Perfection Array

However, Ning Cheng did not care. He already knew about how to obtain the three required cards. Except for the one in the hands of Yan Fahan, he could change the Spirit Lines in the remaining flag cards at any time. As for the card in Yan Fahan's hand, Ning Cheng cannot obtain it by just altering his card's Spirit Lines as that was a completely different seated card. With his present skill, Ning Cheng anyway cannot wholly change a seated flag card.

Ning Cheng did not change his cards immediately; he knew that Qiu Hongfang could definitely examine his cards with his Spiritual Consciousness. Therefore, even if he wants to alter them, he would have to do it during the layout of the Perfection Array. Moreover, to arrange the Perfection Array, Ning Cheng also had to wait for Yan Fahan to put down the 17-line Spirit Qi Flood Seated Card.

That Flood Seated Card was quite useful for Yan Fahan; that is, Yan Fahan could use it to arrange a Minor Engraving Array as long as he exchanges two cards.

However, it could not stop Ning Cheng, who decided to throw in a 6-line Pin Seated Card. If Yan Fahan took this card, then he had to give up the 17-line Flood Seated Card; at the same time, he would only lack a card to complete a Major Engraving Array. Only fools and idiots would not immediately exchange for this card.

"6-Line Pin Seated Card...." Ning Cheng secretly changed the Spirit Lines on his Pin Seated Card and threw it out.

"Haha, thank you, Brother Ning, I was just missing a 6-line Pin Seated Card." Just as Ning Cheng expected, the moment he threw out the 6-line Pin Seated Card, Yan Fahan gave a laugh and immediately took the card as his own.

Previously, he did not want to arrange a Major Engraving Array, because of the rarity of the 6-line Pin Seated Card. At the same time, even if one had such a card, people would not easily discard it. Almost all the people seated here wanted the 6-line Pin Seated Card and had never thought that Ning Cheng would actually throw it out. Since Ning Cheng had discarded it, how could Yan Fahan miss such an opportunity?

Even the surrounding people shot regrettable looks at Ning Cheng, how could the people at the betting table not want the 6-line Pin Seated Card? Even if Yan Fahan did not desire it, Qiu Hongfang and that Fu definitely would want that card.

Qiu Hongfang showed a frown. He also felt that this matter was somewhat strange; did Ning Cheng have something up his sleeve?

"17-line Flood Seated Card." After Yan Fahan picked up the 6-line Pin Seated Card, he did not hesitate to discard the 17-line Flood Seated Card.

Qiu Hongfang shook his head internally, not required. That Fu also shook his head inwardly, not needed.

Ning Cheng hesitated a bit before picking up the 17-line Flood Seated Card.

All the people could not help but stare at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng discarded a 6-line Pin Seated Card only to pick up a 17-line Flood Seated Card; it was too strange.

"Since you do not want it, I will take it. Let's see if I can use this card for creating a Perfection Array...." Ning Cheng spoke with hesitation while calculating with his fingers.

Yan Fahan showed a sneer and spoke up, "Brother Ning, real swords and real spears build a casino if you cannot form a Perfection Array by now, then with all the time you wasted it is entirely possible to say that you might not have a Perfection Array at your hands. With a wrong Perfection Array, you will have to compensate the remaining three for their losses."

Ning Cheng seemed startled by those words, "Oh, not the right array and still compensate for the loss, then I should quickly put together the right Perfection Array."

"Pop..." 13 cards fell down onto the table in front of Ning Cheng and arranged themselves; for a moment, every pair of eyes in the room fixed their stare on Ning Cheng's Perfection Array.

"Aah...." A sharp scream suddenly emerged.

Followed by someone else shouting, "A Perfection Array, not only is it a perfect Perfection Array, it actually is a perfect Phantom Fire Perfection Array Formation."

When the 13 cards came together, a clump of flames suddenly flashed over the cards, indicating that it definitely was a perfect Phantom Fire Perfection Array.

Qiu Hongfang's face turned pale as he thought, 'it's impossible, absolutely impossible'. His Spiritual Consciousness had always remained trained at Ning Cheng's cards. Ning Cheng needed at least three other cards to form the perfect Phantom Fire Array. Even if he obtained Yan Fahan's 17-line Flood Seated Card, Ning Cheng still needed two more. How could it result in this?

"Oh heavens, how much compensation do they have to pay?" Some of the people could not help but exclaim about the amount of Blue Coins coming Ning Cheng's way after calculating the numbers in their head.

Ning Cheng had put down 5 billion Blue Coins, and the other three had each put down 100 million Blue Coins; with everything added up, everyone had to shell out 102 billion Blue Coins to Ning Cheng.

This definitely was an extremely frightening number; even the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino would feel the pinch with this amount.

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

#### **Chapter 499: Bright South Celestial River King**

Qiu Hongfang felt sure that Ning Cheng had somehow cheated; but unfortunately, he could not catch it and had no evidence for it. He could never say it aloud that he kept his Spiritual Consciousness trained on Ning Cheng's cards. With so many eyes glued to their actions, if he actually said it aloud, it would be no different than punching himself in the face.

More than 300 billion Blue Coins, even the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino could not afford this amount.

Qiu Hongfang shot a look at the pale-faced Yan Fahan; seeing that, Yan Fahan immediately stood up and spoke out in a cold voice, "Ning Cheng, for you to use sleight of hand in my Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino, you sure are courageous."

The people around them immediately felt stunned and went into an uproar; without actual proof of a sleight of hand, a casino cannot call it out. Yet, Yan Fahan publicly accused Ning Cheng of cheating; it

was the same the entire Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino charging Ning Cheng. Were they really reneging on their debt?

"Gentlemen, since I have said it, there is definitely a certain truth to it. Please allow me to speak of this man's sleight of hand." Yan Fahan spoke with cupped fists and with a loud and emotionally tinged tone as if he was the very embodiment of justice.

Qiu Hongfang did not speak; although a few people were aware of some of the quirks of this casino, none of them would dare talk about such things aloud. Some people had definitely suspected that Ning Cheng most likely had cheated; otherwise, he could not have such luck.

A few powerful auras started converging, allowing the surrounding cultivators to understand that the casino wanted to bare its fangs. Although they had no evidence, they wished to catch Ning Cheng and force out an 'answer' from Ning Cheng's mouth.

"Haha..." Ning Cheng suddenly laughed, took out an Image Card and tossed it in the air before clapping his hands and speaking, "Elder Brother, some people here think that I am a cheater, and without any evidence even. It looks like they just don't care about face anymore and want to cheat me out of my money."

A beggar with a broken bowl hanging from the hip suddenly materialised and stood on the table. The moment Qiu Hongfang saw this person, he suddenly screamed aloud, "Bright, Bright South Celestial River King...."

The beggar reached out and grabbed Qiu Hongfang's neck before lifting him up. "Kid, the thing this King hates the most is gambling. This father has lost too many things because of it; however, what I hate even more are those scums who like to renege on their debts. Yet a puny Celestial Bridge punk like you wants to go back on your debt? You think that this King can't take your life, spit, spit, spit...."

After spitting out a few mouthfuls of spit, the beggar realised that this was just an image projection and cannot actually spit on anything.

"Doesn't dare, doesn't dare. I will pay it right away...." At this time, where could Qiu Hongfang find the courage to argue? Not to mention about the situation of his puny life currently in the hands of Bright South Celestial River King's projection, even if there were no projection of Bright South Celestial River King here and only a warrant from him, he would not dare to harbour even half a point of resistance.

If a Celestial River King wanted to crush his Premier Casino, it would prove even simpler than breaking an egg. That person would not also have to do anything with his own hands; just a word and countless people would voluntarily rush forward in droves to kill him.

At this time, everyone in the casino respectfully bowed towards Bright South Celestial River King; at the same time, Ning Cheng also felt waves of shock raging in his heart. He had speculated that a Celestial River King should have the ability to instil fear in Qiu Hongfang; however, he had never thought that it would turn Qiu Hongfang into a nervous and cowardly person. Was this not overkill?

Moreover, this Bright South Celestial River King's projection could pinch Qiu Hongfang to death quickly, if he wanted. Such a cultivation level honestly felt horrifying.

Although Ning Cheng felt shocked about it, he chose not to overthink about it. In fact, if Qiu Hongfang wanted to resist with full power, he might just be able to escape death from the Bright South Celestial River King's projection; however, Qiu Hongfang felt too afraid to resist. He knew that even if he somehow managed to escape from this projection, it would only result in angering the Bright South Celestial River King even more. Just a single word from him and Qiu Hongfang would not have even one safe place under the heaven.

"Brother Ning, please accept these three cards with 1 billion Green Coins, along with these two Blue Coin Cards." Qiu Hongfang respectfully placed five cards in Ning Cheng's hands.

This was Ning Cheng's first time seeing a Green Coin Card. However, looking at Qiu Hongfang's reaction, Ning Cheng speculated that a Green Coin might equal to at least a hundred Blue Coins, considering the previous conversion rates. Not to appear ignorant, Ning Cheng casually looked at the few cards, before nodding and speaking, "Since I collected my accounts, I will be taking my leave now."

With that, Ning Cheng casually walked out of the casino. He had already noticed that the two Blue Coin Cards contained 5 billion and 1 billion coins, respectively.

Bright South's projection also followed Ning Cheng and started dimming along the way. Catching up to Ning Cheng, he gave out a cold humph and spoke, "Kid, you sure have guts, daring to use this King to grab riches."

"Senior, this junior plans on sharing this money with senior. However many senior fancies of the amount, senior can take it. It truly felt honoured for this senior to come to help this junior in the time of need." Ning Cheng quickly spoke up respectfully.

"Rogue fellow, you sure are lucky with things. This King does not have care about money. Today, this King has helped you with favour, in the future, you better remember to come to the Bright South Celestial River to meet this King; otherwise, let me remind you that this King does not like being used for such cheap matters."

After the beggar finished speaking, the projection also disappeared without a trace.

Ning Cheng sped up and rushed out of the Ocean Gambling City. He had already achieved his purpose, i.e. using up the beggar's Image Card and collecting his debts from the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino. As for going to Bright South Celestial River, he will only go there if the need arose. At this time, the most important thing for him was to escape as far as possible.

Do not look at Qiu Hongfang behaving like a scared grandson in front of a strict grandparent. Once the beggar's projection disappeared, this person would most likely come to hunt him.

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In a faraway place, several hundreds of billions of miles away, a dirty beggar grunted angrily, "Slimy bastard of a kid, daring to use this King's Image Card so carelessly."

The middle-aged scribe sitting beside him gave out a hearty laugh and spoke, "I knew it."

"If it weren't for that type of fellow whom I hate the most, I would have never helped that kid." The beggar felt very upset in his heart. Although he had taken out and given his Image Card to Ning Cheng;

however, it was not purely out of good intentions. Unexpectedly, he had not expected to appear so soon, when Ning Cheng ended up using the Image Card, practically treated as a wastrel.

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Since the time that Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino had opened, it had rarely closed its doors. However, at this moment, the casino had shut its doors with the sign saying 'Reorganising' hanging outside; as to when it would open again, they did not provide any information.

Inside the casino, Qiu Hongfang sat on a chair with a livid face.

Yan Fahan also sported a dark face and spoke out in a cheerless tone, "Giving away more than 3 billion Green Coins, don't tell me that we have to forget about it?"

"Forget it? Did he think that he could take away 3 billion Green Coins from me with just the projection of Bright South Celestial River King? In his dreams. When he leaves the Ocean Gambling City, immediately move to capture him. Don't worry about how far he escapes; tell our men to have their eyes on him at all times." Qiu Hongfang gave a sneer.

"But he has that projection of Bright South Celestial River King....." Steward Fu spoke out carefully.

Qiu Hongfang's face finally calmed down a bit, before speaking out with a low tone, "I just received news that the projection of Bright South Celestial River King has already dissipated. Now we just have to keep track of this fellow. As for Bright South Celestial River King picking on our small establishment, it is better to hand these matters over to Shang Mou Celestial River King. This matter originally started because of Shang Mou Celestial River King, so of course, we must report it to him."

All the people understood Qiu Hongfang's intent, Jing Wuming's wife, Shi Yulan, had walked away with Shang Mou Celestial River King. The reason why the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino had taken a heavy stance in dealing with Jing Wuming was due to the words left behind by Shang Mou Celestial River King. To force Jing Wuming into becoming a slave in a fair and above board manner; that way, no one would point fingers around.

That Shang Mou Celestial River King had brushed off his hands on that matter and left; however, Jing Wuming's matter had fermented to the point of bringing the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino to the brink a collapse, how could Qiu Hongfang swallow it?

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After Ning Cheng left the Ocean Gambling City, he powered up the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to full power. He did not believe that with the support of his powerful Spiritual Consciousness, combined with the abilities of the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, it would not be enough to escape from the people of the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino.

After flying for an hour, Ning Cheng's Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud not only did not slow down, it actually sped up. He had already sensed that someone was chasing him, and it was not just a single person after him. From what Ning Cheng detected, at least two vague auras were chasing after him within the range of his Spiritual Consciousness.



If his Sea of Consciousness had not transformed into the current starry skies' version, Ning Cheng would never have discovered these two auras with his Spiritual Consciousness. However, now that his Sea of Consciousness had evolved into the Starry Skies Sea of Consciousness, he could detect the two auras with his Spiritual Consciousness and found them to be quite strong.

After crazily flying for a whole day, one of the auras within the range of his Spiritual Consciousness disappeared without a trace, while the other aura remained within the scope of his Spiritual Consciousness.

Ning Cheng felt his heart sinking a bit; this was his fastest speed, and after flying continuously at this speed for a full day, he still could not get rid of this pursuer. It also showed that this fellow might turn out extremely difficult to deal with.

After continuing the chase for another half a day, the aura within his Spiritual Consciousness's range had fallen behind somewhat; however, Ning Cheng still could not throw it off.

Ning Cheng felt slightly anxious; at this moment, a vague Sound Transmission entered his ears through his Spiritual Consciousness, "Brother Ning, I bear no malice towards you. I am also not a person from the Ocean Gambling Casino. I just wanted to look for you for some help. If I lie, let the Thunder Tribulation strike me down."

Hearing the person behind him take such an oath, Ning Cheng simply stopped. He believed that this person did not lie, mainly because cultivators never swore a pledge relating to Thunder Tribulations readily. Another reason why Ning Cheng stopped was that the highest cultivation within the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino was the Celestial Bridge Realm, which he found from prior investigations. However, even if it were a Celestial Bridge Cultivator, they would never be able to catch up with him this easily.

A short while later, a middle-aged cultivator, with a gentleman's bearing arrived in front of Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng could also see three Celestial Wheels behind him, concluding that this person, at the very least, was a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator. What Ning Cheng felt particularly concerned was the small warship that this person controlled. This warship, most likely, was the reason why this person could still keep up with his speed.

"Brother Ning, please do not worry. My name is Ruan Zhuo, from the Thunder Enforcement City. There was also a person from the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino chasing after you; I initially wanted to help you take care of him, however, because of that person's slow speed, you simply out-chased that fellow without my help." The middle-aged cultivator spoke to Ning Cheng with a warm smile over his face.

Ning Cheng cupped his fists and spoke up, "Many thanks, Brother Ruan. However, Brother Ruan and I do not know each other, so please forgive me for asking this, but why were you chasing me?"

"No wonder Brother Ning misunderstood, so it was because of this reason. To be honest, I was also inside the Ocean Gambling's Premier Casino at that time, and I have to say that Brother Ning's cultivation looks no worse than a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, and not too old to boot. I just have a single thing that I want Brother Ning's help with, I don't know....."

Ning Cheng did not wait for Ruan Zhuo to finish his words before interrupting him, “Brother Ruan, since you also came from the Ocean Gambling’s Premier Casino, you should already know that I am not short of money. In fact, I already have sufficient things on me, so I don’t have the energy to do you a favour.”

Ning Cheng did not hesitate to refuse; helping an unknown cultivator, his brain had not actually turned into a vegetable to agree to it. Moreover, there most likely was someone behind this Ruan Zhuo.

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

#### **Chapter 500: Perpetual Moon Pill**

“Brother Ning should not rush to refuse; it’s not just a question of money. To be honest, Brother Ning’s billions of Green Coins is not a lot of money if you entered the Man Lun Starry Skies. If you wish to step into the universe beyond it, then this amount of star currency is not even worth mentioning. What’s more, a cultivator cannot do much with just money. If Brother Ning deems it worthy enough to offer help, then I promise that not only could you easily breeze through the Celestial Scryer’s Three Realms, you might even get the chance to advance to the Celestial Bridge Realm in the shortest possible time.....” Ruan Zhuo spoke out calmly; as he spoke, he also kept a close eye over Ning Cheng’s expressions.

For Ning Cheng, the most uncomfortable thing he faced currently was that his cultivation speed had once again slowed down to a crawl. After he advanced to the Celestial Novice Realm, although he could still absorb the Starry Skies’ Essence Qi to cultivate, Ning Cheng could no longer enjoy the same speed as he had in the Plundering Life Realm. Because of this, Ning Cheng felt somewhat disinclined to seek out a place to go into seclusion and cultivate despite wanting to do so. In any case, he also did not have much time to consider going into seclusion.

However, now that he heard Ruan Zhuo say that there was a chance that he could advance to the Celestial Bridge Realm in the shortest possible time, it truly made him feel excited. Moreover, in a place like this, although possessing riches certainly made one feel good, money alone could not help Ning Cheng in obtaining the things that he needed. What’s more, Ruan Zhuo also struck the nail on its head when he said that the money in his possession did not mean much at all in the world outside.

“Brother Ruan, please enlighten me.” Ning Cheng asked; in any case, it would not hurt to listen to this person.

“Brother Ning should already know about the Man Lun Starry Skies’ Celestial Scryer Genius Try-outs, right?”

Ruan Zhuo spoke with a warm smile.

Ning Cheng gave the nod before replying, “I know about this.”

“Oh, then why hasn’t Brother Ning signed up for it? With Brother Ning’s ability, you most like could enter the core of Orchid Borough Celestial River, even moving up to the Man Lun Starry Skies would not prove impossible.” Ruan Zhuo asked in a slightly puzzled tone.

Ning Cheng calmly spoke up, “I don’t think that my cultivation is up for it. Now that I won a little money, I plan on finding a place to go into seclusion and cultivate.”

“Haha, Brother Ning, you really have a huge misconception. If your cultivation is not enough, then who could be more eligible for the awards from the Man Lun Starry Skies’ Try-outs?” Ruan Zhuo spoke up quickly while animatedly waving his hands around.

“Please enlighten me.” Ning Cheng really had no idea about the rewards for these try-outs; Jing Wuming had not mentioned it to him. As for Lan Ya, even she had not spoken to him about this. Presumably, both of them felt that he had shallow cultivation to participate in the try-outs.

Ruan Zhuo cautiously spoke up, “Brother Ning, with your skill, if you took part in these try-outs, there is a high chance that you would end up reaching the Man Lun Starry Skies. As long as you participate and manage to obtain a selection into the Man Lun Starry Skies, even the Orchid Borough Celestial River would shower you with amazing rewards. What’s more, do you know where the try-outs are going to be held in the Man Lun Starry Skies, once selected?”

Ning Cheng smiled before speaking, “Even if the rewards are amazing, I know my own limitations. The stage on the level of Man Lun Starry Skies is like passing clouds for me, and it is impossible for someone like me to procure a spot to enter the Man Lun Starry Skies.”

Ruan Zhuo spoke up disapprovingly, “Brother Ning, your thoughts are not something befitting a person like you. Besides, you do not even have to go to the Man Lun Starry Skies’ try-outs stage; just participating in the selection round for the Man Lun Starry Skies’ try-outs will bring a huge amount of benefits. Let me put it out in the open, the selection for the Man Lun Starry Skies’ try-outs will take place in the Time Wilderness. It is the Premier Mystical Place within the Man Lun Starry Skies and also the most mysterious place in the entire Man Lun Starry Skies.”

“There are countless treasures within the Time Wilderness; one will find luck smiling down on them by just entering. When you finally come out, even if not chosen, you, at the very least, would have obtained many things that you want to get your hand on. Many geniuses participating in the selection do not even think about actually getting selected for the Man Lun Starry Skies or wanting to rush into the broader universe to participate in higher-level selections. All they want is an opportunity to enter the Time Wilderness.”

Although Ning Cheng felt very intrigued by the Time Wilderness, he also knew that Ruan Zhuo would not show such kindness without any reason. Therefore, he still spoke unhurriedly, “Brother Ruan, I already know that my cultivation is not up to par. With a forest of geniuses participating, I am afraid that I will not even be able to enter the Time Wilderness even if I wanted to. Moreover, Brother Ruan and I don’t even know each other, so why is Brother Ruan so eager to offer me such help?”

Ruan Zhuo spoke up in a somewhat embarrassed voice, “Brother Ning, although I want to help you by inviting you to participate in the selection for the Man Lun Starry Skies’ Celestial Scryer Genius Try-outs, I also have my reasons for it. All I can say is that Brother Ning would not suffer any harm and that this cooperation would be beneficial to both of us.”

Sensing Ning Cheng carefully hanging on to every word he spoke, Ruan Zhuo felt more confident that Ning Cheng wanted to participate in these try-outs, which immediately calmed down his heart before he continued, “Whether Brother Ning’s cultivation really is at the Celestial Novice Realm or higher than the Celestial Novice Realm, it doesn’t matter. However, from what I observed in the casino, I can definitely

tell that Brother Ning has a first-rate Spiritual Consciousness. Even surpassing that of Celestial Gathering Cultivators.....”

When Ning Cheng heard Ruan Zhuo, he immediately realised that other people definitely had their suspicions about his sleight of hand. Only, those people did not have any concrete evidence and just some speculations.

Ruan Zhuo continued, “Brother Ning not only has a strong Spiritual Consciousness, but you are also quite young. There is a place in the Time Wilderness that is a dream of every cultivator who wants to go there. However, not many people are aware of this location, and we just happen to know about it. If Brother Ning is willing to represent my Ruan Clan.....”

Ruan Zhuo spoke until here and stopped; Ning Cheng had already understood what this person meant. That is if Ning Cheng could represent the Ruan Clan, the other side could take that as a sign of cooperation and share the benefits. If he did not, then he could forget about it.

Seeing Ning Cheng silent, Ruan Zhuo added another sentence, “That place contains more than a few things that would prove more than enough for someone to advance to the Celestial Bridge Realm. However, individual performance will determine the distribution of the rewards. Nevertheless, there is one thing in that place that we must obtain. As for what this thing is, I will not be able to tell you.”

“Will you tell me about that thing if I agree?” asked Ning Cheng.

Ruan Zhuo shook his head and spoke, “I’m sorry, this thing is something that my clan must obtain. Whether you know about this thing or not, it will not affect our cooperation or rewards in any way,”

“Well, even if I agree, how could you let me retrieve something like that?” Ning Cheng asked with a frown.

“Of course, there will be someone going in together with you.”

Ruan Zhuo’s arrogant and indirect rebuttal immediately cleared a few things for Ning Cheng, who intentionally blurted out a stupid question. The Ruan Clan would definitely send in someone together with him. How could they put their hopes in the hands of a stranger like him? The only reason the Ruan Clan took a fancy to him must have some relations to his strong Spiritual Consciousness.

“Then can you tell me what would I obtain from this ‘cooperation’?” Ning Cheng asked in an excited tone.

“As long as you agree, we will certainly tell you. However, you will have to discuss the specifics with the Clan Head in person.” Ruan Zhuo showed a genial smile. It seemed as if Ning Cheng’s agreement was within his expectations.

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The Thunder Enforcement City was the Lesser Thunder Star’s Premier City, and the place where the Lesser Thunder Star’s Celestial Lord resided.

Ning Cheng followed Ruan Zhuo into the Thunder Enforcement City; temporarily putting aside the matter of looking for Jing Wuming and Lan Ya, they directly headed towards the Ruan Clan.

The Ruan Clan looked very unremarkable on the surface and looked like an ordinary small clan. However, after Ning Cheng entered the domain of the Ruan Clan, he immediately realised that it was not what it appeared on the surface. The Starry Skies' Essence Qi in this region was very rich and dense, much purer than the outside. Moreover, he could also feel several powerful auras concealed around this region letting Ning Cheng know that this place had many influential individuals.

It was not until Ning Cheng saw Ruan Cheng that he realised that what he sensed was most likely just a small part. This Ruan Cheng's cultivation most likely was at the Heaven's Mandate Realm; perhaps even the Lesser Thunder Star's Celestial Lord might not match up to him.

Ning Cheng could not help but think about the evaluation of the Lesser Thunder Star's Celestial Lord that Lan Ya had given, i.e. weak and incompetent. Initially, Ning Cheng did not care much about it; however, he now felt somewhat sympathetic towards the Celestial Lord of the Lesser Thunder Star. If any domain within the territory controlled by a Celestial Lord contained a powerhouse like the existence within the Ruan Clan, it only served to show that this Celestial Lord had fallen on hard times.

Moreover, if this Ruan Clan was such a powerful clan, why did it choose to stay in such a shrunken and low profile territory within the Lesser Thunder Star?

Ruan Chen was a tall fellow with big eyebrows, giving off the feeling of a battle-hardened army veteran even without any expression over his face, and did not look like any Starry Skies' Cultivator he had met before.

"Good, Ruan Zhuo truly did not misread you. You really have a powerful Spiritual Consciousness. Since you have already made it here, please make yourself comfortable, you are exactly the type of person I am looking for. My name is Ruan Cheng. Dao Friend Ning, please take a seat."

Ruan Cheng spoke with mild enthusiasm, while the tone of his speech was loud and clear to the ears.

Ning Cheng cupped his fists and spoke, "Thank you for the invitation Manor Master Ruan; however, this Ning is most likely not competent for the task you have in your mind."

"No. You are competent enough. Let me get to the point; I have two tasks that need your help. First is to escort my daughter and help my daughter enter the Perpetual Moon Lake in the Time Wilderness."

"Perpetual Moon Lake?" Ning Cheng repeated the words; guessing that it must be what Ruan Zhuo hinted in their talks before.

"Yes. The Perpetual Moon Lake." Ruan Cheng affirmed. "There is an ancient desolate fort beneath the Perpetual Moon Lake. And the Perpetual Moon Pill is within the desolate fort."

"Is this pill left behind by the ancients?" Ning Cheng asked once again. He, anyway, had never heard of the Perpetual Moon Pill.

Ruan Cheng gave a calm reply, "No. The Perpetual Moon Pill is not something artificially refined. It is actually pure Celestial River Essence Qi condensed to the extreme and has never experienced any kind of artificial refining. These kinds of pills also contain a law inside and multiply the effect on one's cultivation. Moreover, because it is not something artificially refined, there are also no side effects associated with it. Plus, there is also practically no wastage if one cultivated with it."

Ning Cheng felt his heart move a bit, "What Manor Master Ruan means is that I can easily advance to the Celestial Bridge Realm by obtaining a few Perpetual Moon Pills?"

Ruan Cheng nodded with appreciation, "Yes, your reward is the Perpetual Moon Pill. These kind of pills are scarce. Even within the Man Lun Starry Skies, these pills are not common. As for what we want, you will have to follow my daughter's instructions."

Ning Cheng gave a slight nod. From his previous conversation, he already knew that he would have to act as an escort to this Ruan Cheng's daughter.

Seeing Ning Cheng remaining silent without asking about it made Ruan Cheng feel even more satisfied. "My daughter is called Ruan Mingshu. Because of some misunderstandings from my part, I ended up falling out with a cultivator by the name of Zhao Yanxing. I hope that you can keep an eye over my daughter and don't let her get too close to Zhao Yanxing....."

Ning Cheng immediately understood the situation. In other words, Ruan Cheng did not feel very satisfied with this Zhao Yanxing; however, his daughter and this Zhao Yanxing most likely shared some intimate feelings with each other. Ruan Cheng feared that his daughter and this Zhao Yanxing would end up acting unreasonably within the Time Wilderness and wanted to make him work as a divider between them.

Ning Cheng could not help but secretly curse this person in his heart. Although he might possess a mighty Spiritual Consciousness, he cannot actually stop two people from a fling, especially if consensual. Moreover, this matter absolutely had nothing to do with him.

"I'm sorry, Manor Master Ruan. I cannot take up this task. Besides, the Bright South Celestial River King has already invited me to visit the old man's Bright South Celestial River. I'm afraid that I can't stay too long in the Orchid Borough Celestial River." Ning Cheng did not hesitate to reject the task, even mentioning the Bright South Celestial River King to incite some fear in this Ruan Cheng.

Ruan Cheng gave a smile, "Ruan Zhuo had already heard the complete message left behind by the Bright South Celestial River King and had passed on the words to me. However, you do not have to worry about it too much. If you truly feel that this task is a bit too difficult, then let me add a second clause to it."

After he finished, he did not wait for Ning Cheng to give an answer. He directly called out, "Mingshu, you can come out now. Come out and meet your partner Ning Cheng."

Ruan Cheng conveyed a clear intent. That is, you do not have to use the Bright South Celestial River King to pressure me. You are just a paper tiger; at the same time, the relationship between you and the Bright South Celestial River King is not as good as you say.