

## The Gate 551

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

#### Chapter 551: Enemies Often Cross Each Other's Path

Standing outside the Transfer Array's altar, Ning Cheng felt amazed. Although he had not thought that he would die in this place, it had still taken him a few years to climb up to the altar.

Ning Cheng speculated that since the ten-year period had already passed, while he remained inside, it definitely had some connection to the Sea of Twilight. Whether he could get out or not, Ning Cheng did not want to stay any more inside this shithole.

Taking off his Mask-type Dao Artefact, Ning Cheng gave off a sigh. With his current appearance, he felt that there was no need to wear masks anymore, as he had truly transformed into an elderly person in both presence and aura. Even if an acquaintance met him, unless they carefully observed him, none of them would ever associate an old man like him with Ning Cheng.

Coming out from the depths, the experience changed Ning Cheng's aura at its foundation. Whatever be the case, Ning Cheng carefully placed his Miniature World Ring into his Five Elements Array Formation that he had set up inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead. After completing all preparations, he then finally stepped on to the Transfer Array.

A bright white light flashed, and the next moment, Ning Cheng appeared at the periphery of the Sea of Twilight. Ning Cheng had just given out a sigh of relief and had not even looked around when another flash of white light erupted around him, and he disappeared. When the flash of light finally dissipated, Ning Cheng had already appeared somewhere within the starry skies.

Although he could not see anyone around, Ning Cheng immediately realised that it was the same place from where he had entered the Time Wilderness. He had not expected that even after the delay, this place would still send him out.

Ning Cheng did not remain standing in this place. Quickly bringing out his Celestial River Battleship, he immediately left with the quickest speed.

A few days later, Ning Cheng re-entered Striking Order Star Land and arrived at Lucky Heaven City. He wanted to head to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies; as such, he had no choice but to come to this place again.

Compared to ten years ago, there seemed to be a lot fewer people in Lucky Heaven City at this time. With Ning Cheng looking like an old Celestial Novice Cultivator, nobody paid any sort of attention to him in this city.

Ning Cheng did not go looking for a resting pen to rest; instead, he directly went to Lucky Heaven City's Striking Order Starry Skies Trade Union

"Friend, are you looking for some information, or do you want to team up to make some money? Are you looking for something else? I can definitely help you with it." Ning Cheng had not yet entered the trade union when a faint sound transmission entered his ear.

Ning Cheng's gaze swept slightly and saw a very unremarkable and humble looking middle-aged man with a Celestial Novice Cultivation sitting at the foot of the wall.

When the middle-aged man with the Celestial Novice Cultivation saw Ning Cheng's gaze sweep over him, he immediately waved a hand, indicating that the sound transmission came from him.

Ning Cheng walked over. Lucky Heaven City was a relatively safer area, and Ning Cheng did not think that someone would not choose to be so bored to try to stir up trouble using such means. In any case, the other party was only a Celestial Novice Cultivator; as such, Ning Cheng also did not care much about it.

Analysing this middle-aged man's words from a moment ago, Ning Cheng understood a few things immediately. Most likely, this fellow worked in the shadows, trying to fish for some business outside the trade union. In other words, this fellow was a person who survived by living in the cracks of society. However, Ning Cheng did not care about it. He wanted to head to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. Although Ning Cheng knew that it was a bit risky to inquire about such information from the trade union, it was something necessary. Moreover, he did not know any people in this place.

The Celestial Novice Cultivator, on seeing Ning Cheng come over, felt even happier in his heart. Just as this fellow was about to stand up, Ning Cheng waved his hand, took the initiative to sit down not far from him, and asked, "What you said a moment ago, can you really make those arrangements?"

The middle-aged fellow immediately affirmed, "Naturally; moreover, we charge a fee much more reasonable than the trade union, with much shorter turnaround time. I can definitely tell that you want to enter the trade union to inquire about something. However, no matter what you ask from the trade union, they would keep you waiting for a long time. What could you do about it? Oh yes, they would also charge you a lot more celestial coins. Friend, we definitely handle matters much more swiftly and with more commitment compared to the trade union."

Without showing any approval or disapproval, Ning Cheng asked, "Do you know what happened after the try-outs in the Time Wilderness came to an end? I just arrived in Lucky Heaven City, and I didn't have the time to inquire about any news, which is why I wanted to head to the trade union."

The middle-aged man smiled but did not immediately answer Ning Cheng's words. Instead, he asked, "Do you really want to go to the trade union to inquire about such news?"

Ning Cheng immediately understood what the other party implied and took out two hundred green coins and put them in the hands of this fellow, without answering.

The middle-aged man had initially thought that he would have to haggle a lot with Ning Cheng; he never expected that this person would take out two hundred green coins without even a word. However, this gesture definitely made him happy. He did not hesitate to put away the two hundred green coins and spoke out very carefully, "The Time Wilderness Tryouts ended a month ago. At the same time, Heavenly Emperor selected the top ten among the finalists who would then enter the Grand Culmination Starry Skies to participate in the finals. The top ten, respectively, were....."

Ning Cheng stopped the middle-aged fellow and asked, "When are they leaving? How do they intend to reach that place?"

“They naturally would ride the Starry Skies-class Battleship. I heard that they would have to cross several boundary interfaces within the void to reach the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. This definitely is not a simple matter. Besides, many people are going to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies this time. In addition to a large number of merchant house representatives, I heard that even our Heavenly Emperor would be going in person. As for when they are leaving, even I don’t know.” The middle-aged fellow answered very carefully.

Ning Cheng sighed, “I also want to go to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. But it looks like I might not be able to obtain a ticket, ah.”

“What? Do you really want to go to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies?” The middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator felt shocked on hearing Ning Cheng’s words. No matter for what reason, for a Celestial Novice Cultivator wishing to go to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, it definitely was not an easy matter.

“That’s right; I want to go to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. That is why I wanted to go to the trade union. Can you do this? If not, then it is no use for me coming here.” Ning Cheng said while standing up.

The middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator also quickly stood up before he spoke with clenched teeth.

“Senior, if you really want to go to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, I don’t have a way to help you right away. I would have to report it to the higher-ups first, and the price may not be something low. However, you would need to pay me 100,000 green coins for the reporting fee. If you don’t believe me, you can come with me.....”

Sensing that Ning Cheng was not an ordinary Celestial Novice Cultivator, the Celestial Novice Cultivator’s tone immediately turned respectful.

Ning Cheng waved his hand and placed a stack of green coins in the hands of the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator, “These are 100,000 green coins. As long as you can help me obtain a ticket to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, why would I bother over some celestial coins? However, if you lie to me, well, let’s just say that I have a way to find out.”

[Author Note: Celestial coins are the general term for starry skies’ currency; purple coins, green coins, blue coins and black coins are all celestial coins.]

The middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator excitedly clutched on to the 100,000 green coins. Ning Chong’s generosity had already gone beyond his expectations. There was no need for Ning Cheng to give out a reminder, he patted his chest and assured him, “You can rest assured that within three days, I will provide you with an answer. This is my communications talisman. If I manage to obtain something, I will immediately send Senior a message.”

“Okay, then I will wait for you for three days. If you can send me a message within three days, we will then meet here.” After Ning Cheng finished, he did not wait for the Celestial Novice Cultivator to answer before turning around and leaving, leaving the still-excited Celestial Novice Cultivator behind.

Ning Cheng did not go too far when he felt a Spiritual Consciousness scan his body. Moreover, this Spiritual Consciousness repeatedly kept a close check on him, which made Ning Cheng feel very confused.

He only had two enemies in Lucky Heaven City; however, neither Zhao Yanxiang nor Lou Pingchuan could recognise him in his present appearance. Besides, it was already common knowledge that he had died in the Perpetual Moon Lake, something that Zhao Yanxiang had witnessed with his own eyes. If Zhao Yanxiang knew of it, then Lou Pingchuan would also know about it for sure. Such being the case, who else would bear a killing towards him?

Ning Cheng did not use his Spiritual Consciousness to retrace. Especially since his strength was still too low, and he had no intention to alert this fellow within the Lucky Heaven City.

While Ning Cheng tried thinking of ways to disappear, a Taoist shadow quickly rushed to his front and spoke up with a crisp voice, "Wait...."

At this moment, Ning Cheng immediately recognised who this person was, it was the woman named Yue Juan. This woman's older cousin Yue Yifeng, who was also her Dual Cultivation Dao Companion, had died by his hands. It was something Shen Qinyu explained after this woman made her escape that time. She mentioned that this Yue Clan had a mighty Talisman Dao and would not let him go. Ning Cheng had not expected that he would run into this woman this early; moreover, he also did not know how she recognised him.

In any case, Ning Cheng did not intend to chat with this woman. He quickly circled around her, while speeding up his pace.

"You stop." Seeing Ning Cheng ignore her, Yue Juan shouted loudly while also accelerating to catch up to him.

Ning Cheng secretly cursed at his luck in his heart. He had only recently come out and almost immediately ran into trouble with this woman. Even if the two were unfamiliar with each other, she might have recognised that the 'him' now was Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng had died in the Perpetual Moon Lake, yet he appeared in the Lucky Heaven City, it would be weird if no one thought that he had some kind of a secret on him.

A cultivator who managed to appear one or two months later, even Heavenly Emperor Striking Order would likely take an interest in 'talking' to him.

Seeing Yue Juan catching up, Ning Cheng realised that today's matter would not resolve in just a friendly conversation. He theorised that Yue Juan might have not recognised him at first, but Ning Cheng knew that since the other party already harboured some doubts, it would not turn out any different compared to if she actually recognised him or not.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng did not hesitate to rush out of Lucky Heaven City. Since there was no way to resolve this matter peacefully, then he had to exterminate them completely.

Ning Cheng had his own principles that he stuck to; whoever wanted his life, he would not hesitate to fight back with all his strength.

Seeing Ning Cheng rush out of the city, Yue Juan raised her hand and threw out a message talisman before following him out.

After Ning Cheng left Lucky Heaven City, he immediately brought out his Celestial River Battleship and took control of it. If this woman dared to chase after him alone, then she cannot blame Ning Cheng for acting out of kindness.

Yue Juan did not continue chasing after Ning Cheng; moreover, she did not dare to chase after Ning Cheng.

In just a moment, a grey shadow descended near to Yue Juan.

“Big Brother Huangfu, why did you come alone, where’s Uncle Shang?” Yue Juan, on seeing this grey-robed cultivator, asked anxiously.

This cultivator showed a smile and spoke, “I saw Sister Juan’s urgent message and thought that something had gone wrong and immediately rushed over. What is going on? Why would you want Uncle Shang to come over?”

Yue Juan anxiously replied, “Big Brother Huangfu, I just saw a white-haired cultivator, that back and hair looked very much like that man I encountered in the Time Wilderness.”

“Is that the guy who killed Yifeng?” The male cultivator, called Huangfu by Yue Juan, asked.

Yue Juan quickly replied, “I suspect that he is the same person; otherwise, he would not have escaped from the city after seeing me.”

“Then what are we waiting for, let’s catch and kill him.” The male cultivator raised his hand and brought out a Celestial River-class Battleship; however, its grade was much higher than Ning Cheng’s knock-off battleship.

Yue Juan spoke out anxiously, “But there are only two of us.....”

“Haha.....” The male cultivator laughed, “Didn’t you say that he only had a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation at best? A Celestial Shatterer Cultivation does not even require me, Huangfu, to turn serious.”

Yue Juan felt anxious about Ning Cheng escaping. However, she then thought about the strength of her Big Brother Huangfu, the Yue Clan’s Celestial Scryer Premier Genius, and at a level of power that far surpassed Yue Yifeng. She finally nodded and spoke, “Okay, then let’s hurry.”

It was no wonder that Huangfu could dare to speak such words. He already possessed a cultivation that was half-a-step into the Celestial Bridge Realm; in a way, he was the most formidable person beneath the Celestial River Realm. Moreover, he also was the Yue Clan’s most focussed on the member, even the Striking Order Starry Skies’ Premier Genius, Cen Fei was not worth his attention. In his view, killing Ning Cheng with just a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation did not even warrant his full strength.

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

### **Chapter 552: The Crazy Ning Cheng, Part 1**

After half a day, Ning Cheng finally came to a stop.

From the looks of it, he could not escape the pursuing Celestial River Battleship. Especially since that battleship was of a much higher quality. Moreover, he also wanted to see if he could manage to take on the people seeking him. If Ning Cheng could get rid of them, he would not show mercy. If he could not

kill them, he would then immediately leave the Striking Order Star Land and head to another Celestial River.

He kept in mind what Shen Qinyu had spoken that the Yue Clan was not just a Talisman-oriented Clan, but also a clan endorsed by Heavenly Emperor Striking Order. Once his identity ended up exposed, staying in this place would not be of any benefit to him.

In the face of such a famous and well-networked starry skies' clan, he wished not to provoke them as far as possible.

"No wonder you dared to kill people from my Yue Clan, you sure have some courage." Yue Huangfu did not think that Ning Cheng would dare to stop and even patiently wait for him. Moreover, this Ning Cheng really was just a Celestial Shatterer Cultivator at best.

Ning Cheng looked at Yue Huangfu put away his Celestial River Battleship and spoke in a calm tone, "Do you think that your Yue Clan is something amazing? However, I have to admit that your Celestial River Battleship is a good one. At least, it doesn't look like a knockoff."

Although he did not care about what he spoke, Ning Cheng kept a firm lock on Yue Huangfu's actions.

Yue Huangfu had a slender build, and a little taller compared to him; however, his eyes betrayed the disdainful killing intent he felt towards Ning Cheng. At the same time, this fellow also possessed a cultivation level at the Full-circle of Celestial Gatherer Realm. Moreover, his Celestial Wheel even showed signs of fusion, meaning he was already a half-a-step into the Celestial Bridge Realm. If it were the Ning Cheng before he entered the Sea of Twilight, Ning Cheng affirmed that he most likely could not fight against Yue Huangfu and would have to keep retreating as far as possible. However, now that he understood the Dusk Spiritual Technique, and had further improved on integrating his Celestial River Flame into his Domain, he did not feel much fear towards Yue Huangfu.

As for Yue Juan, Ning Cheng simply ignored her altogether.

"Good; what a pity though that you can only look at one, since you met me, Yue Huangfu." Yue Huangfu sneered, and then glanced at Yue Juan. He wanted Yue Juan to help him block Ning Cheng's escape.

When his words reached the end, Yue Huangfu's momentum suddenly exploded out, giving the feeling of a gigantic grinding disc that hurtled towards Ning Cheng, hell-bent on crushing him into a paste.

The surrounding space immediately transformed into a whirlpool under his momentum, with Ning Cheng in the centre of the vortex. The moment Yue Huangfu's momentum transformed into the maelstrom to crush Ning Cheng, he also took out two silver coloured talismans and broke them, one in each hand.

Talismanic weapons, this was the first time for Ning Cheng to witness such a thing. The talismans used by others were only one-off goods, something that one could only use once. However, this cultivator from the Yue Clan unexpectedly had refined his weapon into a talisman.

Ning Cheng could make out that the talisman this fellow used was not a one-off object, but a real weapon.

With the whirlpool manifested by the momentum pressing in, Ning Cheng could feel it starting to affect his breathing. This fellow definitely was a powerful Celestial Gatherer Cultivator. Moreover, under this whirlpool condensed out of this fellow's momentum, it allowed the other side to occupy an advantageous position.

Ning Cheng felt secretly shocked in his heart; the starry skies really had many experts akin to fleeting clouds. Within this whirlpool like domain, if replaced by his past self, he would definitely find it extremely difficult just to defend. Sure enough, one had to meet all kinds of experts to experience all types of skills.

The moment Yue Huangfu's whirlpool crazily started to curl up around him, Ning Cheng also completely extended out his Domain infused with the Celestial River Flame.

Although his cultivation was not on the same level as Yue Huangfu, his Sea of Consciousness had already surpassed that of Yue Huangfu. When Yue Huangfu manifested the whirlpool, it displayed a crushing momentum; however, once Ning Cheng's Celestial River Flame-infused Domain stretched out, Yue Huangfu's Domain immediately showed signs of stagnation. Even the wildly spinning whirlpool manifested from the crushing momentum had ended up wholly suppressed, issuing bursts of cracking sounds, as if it were a dried piece of bamboo thrown into the fire pit.

The next moment, however, Yue Huangfu's momentum once again started to soar, while he spoke with a chilly tone, "No wonder you are so arrogant, all because of such a formidable domain. However, even if you have a formidable Domain, did you think you would live after meeting me, Yue Huangfu? Die for me..."

During his speech, the weapon-converted talisman in his hand transformed into two rays of light, one of which exploded with a thunderous explosion, as if it exploded from somewhere in the depths of one's heart. In just an instant, nearly inexhaustible lightning arcs slammed down. These lightning arcs felt as if they had eyes of their own as they immediately shot towards Ning Cheng without any wasted movement or time.

The other ray of light transformed into something akin to a sleek embroidery needle that gave off a bright blue radiance. This light smashed towards Ning Cheng mixed with the endless thunder rays, wanting to pierce through Ning Cheng. If replaced with a cultivator with a weaker Spiritual Consciousness, that cultivator would have never realised it at all.

If the seemingly endless thunder rays managed to tear open Ning Cheng's Celestial River Flame-infused Domain, then this needle, mixed in with the thunder rays, could easily threaten Ning Cheng's life. Moreover, even if the thunder rays could not tear open Ning Cheng's Celestial River Flame-infused Domain, the needle itself was fully capable of tearing through and shooting towards Ning Cheng's Dantian.

"Trying to sneak in an attack on me, stop dreaming." Ning Cheng laughed. Raising one hand, the Treasured Thunder Spear suddenly materialised in his hand before suddenly shooting out with an attack. Ning Cheng did not even bother about the seemingly endless bombardment of the lightning arcs, and instead, directly shot towards the embroidery needle transformed from a talisman.

Yue Huangfu's face turned ugly to look at; he was a half-step Celestial Bridge Cultivator, so why would he sneak attack a Celestial Shatterer Cultivator? His talisman's attack had transformed into an embroidery needle, and this was something that had nothing to do with a sneak attack.

When the Treasured Thunder Spear had not shot out, it seemed as if faint thunder lights were flashing around it; however, after the spear shot out, only flaming patterns surrounded the naked eye. These blazing patterns seemed to want to burn down everything in its path to ashes, while the Spear Intent contained in it grew increasingly powerful with each passing moment.

"Boom....." The Treasured Thunder Spear quickly pierced through Yue Huangfu's whirlpool formed from his momentum and directly smashed into the embroidery needle formed from this fellow's weapon talisman, before exploding into flames.

The originally lightning arc-filled space instantly transformed into an area with blazing flame patterns that looked like blooming fireworks in general, erupting in a dazzling display.

The embroidery needle almost instantly disintegrated into specks of light under Ning Cheng's Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear; however, his Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear had still not completely disappeared. The remnant power directly broke through the two fellows' Domain and slammed into Yue Juan, the nearest to him.

Yue Juan quickly brought out a shield to defend; even so, she found herself in a challenging situation.

Yue Huangfu stared at Ning Cheng in complete shock. He did not feel much surprised when Ning Cheng's attack had broken through his talismanic phantom, nor did he feel too much shock when Ning Cheng's mighty Celestial River Flame-infused Domain had managed to block his whirlpool's crushing power. He also did not feel shocked that Ning Cheng's Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear was a lot more formidable compared to his talismanic phantom.

What he felt the most shocked about was that Ning Cheng did not even bother about the other talisman that had brought forth the seemingly endless lightning arcs. Had he gone mad? Was he really looking for death? Even a Celestial Bridge Cultivator would not dare to take such terrifying lightning arcs lightly.

However, he quickly realised that Ning Cheng had not ignored it without reason. When those seemingly endless lightning arcs slammed into Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng not only did not end up dead under the bombardment, he actually roared, causing the momentum oozing from his body to skyrocket. At the same time, dense thunder rays surrounded the Treasured Thunder Spear in his hand.

"You have a Thunder Spirit Root as your main spirit root....." Yue Huangfu screamed out. Cultivators with a Thunder Spirit Root were always a rarity, and any sect or academy would go out of their way to worship them and put them on the pedestal. Moreover, a cultivator with such a spirit root would always have a much higher combat capability compared to cultivators with other spirit roots, within the same cultivation level.

Ning Cheng showed complete indifference to his Phantom Thunder Talismanic Weapon. Apart from his slightly messy hair and robes, this fellow even erupted with an even stronger momentum under such a situation; this showed that this fellow definitely was not someone with a mediocre Thunder Spiritual Root.

“Younger Sister Juan, attack together.” Yue Huangfu no longer dared to look down on Ning Cheng. After saying a sentence, he raised a hand, and a sizeable rusty copper coin appeared suspended over his head.

A familiar aura immediately grabbed Ning Cheng’s attention. Ning Cheng looked at the rusty copper coin and suddenly gave out a tearing cry, “Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin.....”

Yue Huangfu laughed, “You sure have eyes; you even recognised this Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin.”

Ning Cheng felt his entire body turning ice-cold; he could not even say anything. At this moment, he looked rooted to the spot. He had given this Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin to his wife, Shi Qionghua. How could it appear here? Why? Why?

After Yue Juan heard Yue Huangfu’s words, she immediately brought out a sword. She knew that her cultivation could not match up to Ning Cheng’s, and already expected that she could not kill Ning Cheng. She just wanted to intercept Ning Cheng to help Yue Huangfu a bit.

“Poof....” To Yue Juan’s surprise, her sword actually tore through Ning Cheng’s Celestial River Domain and then pierced through Ning Cheng’s shoulder.

“Ah....” Yue Juan felt surprised at the results. She could not think that her sword would have such an effect. If she knew this, she would have directly stabbed into Ning Cheng’s glabella.

Yue Huangfu also did not think that Yue Juan would manage to injure Ning Cheng with her attack and felt equally happy in his heart. No matter what was going on, it was the best opportunity to get rid of Ning Cheng.

At this moment, Ning Cheng’s momentum abruptly skyrocketed, and he gave out a heaven-rending howl. The next moment, the Treasured Thunder Spear in his hand transformed into an invisible spear trace.

This trace felt like it came from the distant horizon; however, it directly tore through the horizon and appeared in the space right in front of the opponent. There simply was no way to resist or even block this attack.

The formidable Spear Intent and the murderous desire completely bound Yue Juan. Even if Yue Juan wanted to move, she simply could not even twitch a muscle. She could only watch the spear shadow tearing through the horizon and appearing in front of her in abject horror.

“Save me.....” Yue Juan finally managed to scream; however, no sound came out. The power of this spear seemed to have gathered every scrap of killing power before appearing in front of her. This level of killing power had completely suppressed her mind.

“Poof.....” A bloody mist spewed out. Yue Juan tried desperately to look at the distant Yue Huangfu, but could not, before finally dying.

Yue Huangfu had already gone into shock. He could sense the powerful killing intent and the formidable killing power from Ning Cheng’s attack that pierced through and killed Yue Juan, something that he had never felt in his entire life. When the strike erupted, Yue Huangfu actually wanted to run away, escape as far and as quickly as possible.

It was not until that spear killed Yue Jian did his thoughts wavered somewhat. Such a powerful attack, such a powerful spear intent. Yue Huangfu could not help but stare at Ning Cheng in complete shock, no longer feeling the superiority from before.

“Speak, this Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin, where did you get it? If you don’t make it clear, I won’t let a single ant alive in the Yue Clan.” Ning Cheng completely ignored the sword piercing through his shoulder and slowly took one-step after another towards Yue Huangfu. His voice had already turned hoarse, and even his eyes had turned entirely bloodshot.

Yue Huangfu subconsciously took a few steps back. Just as he was about to answer, he suddenly realised something. Why did he have to answer? The other side was only a Celestial Shatterer Cultivator; he had the Treasure Fall Copper Coin, along with an almost endless supply of talismans. Why did he feel afraid of this fellow?

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#### **Chapter 553: The Crazy Ning Cheng, Part 2**

As Ning Cheng stepped closer one-step at a time, his killing intent soaring exponentially with each step. It reached to the point that the whirlpool-like Domain condensed by Yue Huangfu’s momentum started cracking under the suppression of Ning Cheng’s Domain.

Yue Huangfu could no longer withstand such a crushing momentum and immediately brought down the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin. At the same time, he also threw out as many talismans as he could, completely filling up the area with nearly inexhaustible talismans on the verge of exploding. The Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin expanded, transforming into a huge coin with a square-shaped hole, which then came crashing down.

At the same time, his two talismanic weapon transformed into two sharp blades that cut through Ning Cheng’s Celestial River Domain.

Ning Cheng completely ignored this three-pronged attack; at this moment, only a monstrous hatred and self-loath filled his eyes. He had even tossed aside the Treasured Thunder Spear.

Yue Huangfu felt even more shocked with Ning Cheng’s movements; he simply could not figure out what Ning Cheng wanted to do?

Facing this kind of attack, even a Celestial Bridge Expert would find it extremely difficult to ignore it. However, this minor Celestial Shatterer Cultivator, not only did not resist it with full power, this fellow even gave up the weapon in his hands. What was this? It did not look like the opposite party wanted to escape.

A cultivator, who wanted to escape, would definitely not behave in such a crazy manner; let alone have a crazed look in their eyes while walking step after step towards him, without even a weapon at hand.

However, no matter what this Celestial Shatterer Cultivator wanted to do, facing this level of an attack, he would definitely die. If he had tried to resist against this attack, there was still a chance to stay alive; however, forgetting to put up a resistance under such insanity, was it not any different from looking for death?

Yue Huangfu had just thought of this when he saw Ning Cheng clench his fist and throw out a punch.

Yue Huangfu felt ecstatic seeing such actions; this fellow had definitely gone crazy. He now felt assured that as long as Ning Cheng did not pull his punch, his three-pronged attack would definitely decimate Ning Cheng countless times over. Not to mention the other attacks, just the sharp blades formed from his talismans would severely injure Ning Cheng. Coupled with so many talismans on the verge of explosion, it would genuinely be a strange thing if he did not die.

Although it was less fun to kill this fellow without torturing him, Yue Huangfu did not care about it anymore. This Celestial Shatterer Cultivator gave him a terrifying feeling. He would rather go against a real Celestial Bridge Cultivator and then escape than continue to fight against this Celestial Shatterer Cultivator in front of him.

“Poof” Beyond Yue Huangfu’s expectations, one of his talismans that had transformed into a sharp blade directly sliced across Ning Cheng’s arm and lopped off one of Ning Cheng’s arms just below the shoulder. However, Ning Cheng remained utterly unaware of it.

Seeing the second talisman, that had transformed into another sharp blade, about to slice into Ning Cheng’s waist, Yue Huangfu’s eyes flashed with a trace of fierceness. It was really a heaven-sent opportunity that this fellow had suddenly gone insane while fighting. Otherwise, it would be a lot more hassle to take care of this Celestial Shatterer Cultivator.

At this moment, Yue Huangfu suddenly saw Ning Cheng’s fist slamming into his Dantian region. What happened? Why did his Form-Changing Talismanic Blade not slash through this fellow?

No! How did everything around him come to a standstill? Even his Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin had suddenly come to a stop in mid-descent. Even the endless talismans on the verge of exploding had suddenly gone still, some of the talismans were also in the midst of an explosion, yet looked frozen in time like a picture. As for the second Form-Changing Blade that was just about to close in on the opposite party’s waist, it had also gone completely still, along with his own breathing. What, in the name of heavens, was going on?

No, only two things had not come to a complete standstill. Yue Huangfu’s consciousness was one, and the Ning Cheng’s fist was the other.

“Laws of Time.....” Yue Huangfu instantly realised what was going on and screamed out internally, while his eyes betrayed the extreme fear he currently felt. A Celestial Shatterer Cultivator had touched upon the surface of the Laws of Time. What did this mean? Crazy, the world has gone completely insane...

No, this definitely was not the truth. It must be a dream. The Laws of Time, even it were an Eternal-level Powerhouse, he had never heard of any of them who touched upon the Laws of Time.

Yue Huangfu screamed and screamed to the point of crying tears; however, his voice remained utterly frozen in time, he could not even speak a single word.

“Boom!” Ning Cheng’s fist slammed into Yue Huangfu’s Dantian; however, it did not turn Yue Huangfu into a meat paste, nor did it blow away Yue Huangfu.

Only after this ‘Bang’ sound did everything return to a normal pace. At the same time, the Form-Changing Blade that had previously almost sliced into Ning Cheng’s waist instantly reverted to a weapon talisman and fell down.

The Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin, suspended in the air, also fell down powerless. At the same time, Yue Huangfu heard a muffled explosion ring throughout his body.

Yue Huangfu's eyes suddenly went dim as if they were on the verge of death. The sound he heard a moment ago was the sound of his Dantian breaking. The next moment, sounds of his meridians collapsing within his body rang out, followed by the final sound of his Sea of Consciousness disintegrating.

Finished. My entire life ended. This Dantian had broken apart with no hope of recovery while even his meridians had collapsed. Even if he could somehow repair them, his Sea of Consciousness had already disintegrated. He had nothing left anymore.

"I'll kill you....." Yue Huangfu screamed with tears of blood, and he slumped to the ground.

"Boom-Boom-Boom-Boom....." At this moment, those talismans on the verge of exploding and the ones in the middle of blowing up finally exploded; however, Ning Cheng stood still in the centre of those exploding talismans, without any movement and allowed the violent talisman explosions to rip through his messy robes and hair. Those explosions felt as if they wanted to tear apart Ning Cheng into nothingness. At the same time, those talisman explosions caused continuous patches of blood fog to erupt from him.

As the violent explosions from the talismans finally dissipated, Yue Huangfu finally managed to prop himself up on the ground and looked at Ning Cheng, who remained motionless in the centre of the exploding talismans. This time, he felt nothing but terror. After the opposite party had destroyed his Dantian and Sea of Consciousness with a punch, this fellow could have avoided these talismans. Yet, let alone stepping aside, this fellow even allowed these talismans to explode onto his body.

If it were an ordinary Celestial Shatterer Cultivator, even if just a small portion of these talismans exploded, it would have been more than enough to snuff out their lives without even a scrap of their flesh remaining. However, this fellow only suffered a few severe fleshy injuries. He immediately understood that this person had not only grasped the surface of the Laws of Time while possessing a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation but also had a God Body resulting from forging his body.

Heavens! How could Striking Order Starry Skies have such a terrifying cultivator? Where did this monster come from?

Ning Cheng completely ignored his severed arm. He stepped forward towards Yue Huangfu propped over on the ground, and then enunciated each word, "Where did you obtain this Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin? Say it!"

"In your dreams. This grandpa Huangfu has already died. I will never speak to garbage like you, dream on....." Yue Huangfu screamed.

His path had already come to a screeching end, what else would he fear?

Ning Cheng did not ask again; raising his hand, he pointed at Yue Huangfu's glabella. Although he had never conducted a soul search, Ning Cheng had experienced a few battles within his Sea of Consciousness. With his powerful starry skies' Sea of Consciousness, even if he had not done such a thing in the past, it definitely could prove useful.

“You’re going to die.....” Yue Huangfu screamed wildly. He quickly understood what Ning Cheng wanted to do. However, before he could even do anything, Ning Cheng had already grabbed his life essence and kept repeatedly searching through it.

If Ning Cheng had some proficiency in soul searches, he could have easily found what he wanted. However, he was not someone proficient in soul searches; as such, the already-scattering life essence suffered through unimaginable pain.

“I beg you, don’t soul search me. I’ll tell you, I’ll tell you everything.....” Yue Huangfu finally could not help but beg for mercy. Under this kind of terrifying pain, he could not tolerate it any more. It was no different from Soul Burning; moreover, the other party not only used their formidable Spiritual Consciousness to search, it even contained a terrifying Spiritual Soul Flame.

However, Ning Cheng did not seem to hear Yue Huangfu’s pitiful screams and continued to tear apart and search Yue Huangfu’s life essence.

Yue Huangfu’s pleading voice grew weaker each passing moment before it finally dissipated.

“Plop....” Ning Cheng finally loosened his hand, and Yue Huangfu’s body fell to the ground, with his Spiritual Soul extinguished.

Ning Cheng stood in front of Yue Huangfu’s body while shivering. Yue Huangfu, Bright South Celestial River, Die Yuan Star, Yue Clan’s premier genius. This Yue Clan was a Talisman-focussed clan in Striking Order Starry Skies and enjoyed a very high status.

More than a decade ago, a cultivator named Yue Yangzhi arrived at Die Yuan Star. This fellow also shared the same surname as the Talisman-focussed Yue Clan. However, he came from somewhere called the Qin Wu City located in a low-level True Cultivation Planet called Ink Essence Planet. The Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin was something that he had brought with him. After this person found Die Yuan Clan’s Yue Clan, it also led to the exposure of the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin, which the Yue Clan had taken away by force and then handed it over to the Yue Clan’s Premier Genius, Yue Huangfu.

To prevent news from leaking out, they immediately extracted the information about Yue Yangzhi’s Yue Clan. Following that, the Yue Clan quickly eradicated this fellow’s entire clan in the guise of relocating it. At the same time, using that opportunity to silence Yue Yangzhi.

The Yue Clan had already reached the limit of its development within Striking Order Starry Skies. Moreover, Yue Huangfu’s father, Yue Changtai, had finally become a Tier 7 Talisman Emperor. A realm of Talisman Emperor something rare within the starry skies. Moreover, because Yue Changtai became a Talisman Emperor, the Yue Clan ended up receiving an invitation from the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. Coupled with the now-almost stagnant growth of the Yue Clan within Striking Order Starry Skies, the entire clan choose to evacuate Die Yuan Star and relocate to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies.

Although Heavenly Emperor Striking Order did not want the Yue Clan to leave, Heavenly Emperor Striking Order could not muster enough courage to bargain with Grand Culmination Starry Skies. However, although the Yue Clan decided to move to Grand Culmination Starry Skies, it was not an easy thing to reach that place. As such, a part of the Yue Clan remained behind and temporarily took up residence within Striking Order Star Land’s Lucky Heaven City.

Moreover, because Yue Huangfu wanted to participate in the Time Wilderness trials, he also decided to stay in Lucky Heaven City. Now that the Time Wilderness had closed off, he planned to head back to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies with the rest of his clansmen.

“Qionghua.....” Ning Cheng roared out in a crazed state; at this moment, it felt like his own Spiritual Soul was about to separate from his body.

If this Yue Yangzhi had brought the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin into the starry skies, what happened to his Qionghua?

Two lines of tears, mixed with blood, streaked down his face, while a chaotic aura churned within the depths of his heart. Even if he stood rooted in that location, Ning Cheng could not control the trembling of his body.

This kind of torment made him want to tear open all the planar boundaries within the void and reach Ink Essence Planet’s Qin Wu City. For the first time, he felt an endless sense of regret that filled his whole heart and mind. He regretted that he let Qionghua leave when they were still on the Sifting Orchid Star.

The chaotic aura within his body grew stronger with each passing moment, while the trembling of Ning Cheng’s body became more and more powerful. It looked like his body would explode under all this violent anger in the next moment.

Any cultivator would have immediately realised that this phenomenon was a precursor to succumbing to the devilish flames. However, Ning Cheng remained utterly ignorant of this and continued suffering in his heart. In addition to the feeling of remorse, he also felt endless hate; he hated that his cultivation was not enough to tear apart the void’s planar boundaries.

At this moment, he could not see or notice anything at all.

“In my eyes, even if one added up all the Mirage Stones in this universe, it would still remain inferior to your sadness. Let alone Mirage Stones, if killing me could make you happy, I would not show even half-a-point of regret. Some things in the world cannot be resolved with just a sorry.”

“That is what I wanted. If I didn’t wish for it, you could not have done it.”

“Don’t call me Senior Apprentice Sister from now, just call me Qionghua.”

“Darling, I will be back soon. Uncle Yu left me a Void Cleaving Talisman. Once I take care of this matter, I will come back to accompany you, and then we can return to Jiangzhou to visit Little Sister Ruolan.”

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

#### **Chapter 554: Vengeance Must Be Served**

Qionghua left him with a kiss, filled with bitter and salty tears that stained the corners of his mouth. Nevertheless, what happened to Qionghua? Is Qionghua all right? Where is Qionghua?

A cry resounded from the bottom of his heart, which Ning Cheng could no longer hold back. As his mouth opened, a mouthful of blood came gushing out; at the same time, the chaotic aura inside him turned even more berserk, causing his body to tremble even more violently.

A trace of Mysterious Yellow Aura trickled out from his Zifu, like a fresh spring breeze coming from the sea, which immediately awakened Ning Cheng from spiralling into insanity.

Feeling the berserk aura wreak havoc within his body, Ning Cheng felt shocked. If it were not for the Mysterious Yellow Aura, he would have definitely succumbed to the devilish flames, or worse, implode on himself.

Ning Cheng's bloodshot eyes slowly returned to normal; however, the murderous intent, instead of dissipating, slowly gathered and condensed within his body.

"Yue Clan....." After a long time, Ning Cheng finally spat out two words. Then, arriving in front of his severed arm, Ning Cheng picked it up and connected it to the stump once again, while swallowing a few medicinal pills. He would definitely exact this revenge.

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Ning Cheng had only left an hour ago when a man wearing golden robes landed where Ning Cheng and Yue Huangfu fought. After his Spiritual Consciousness swept around, the face of this man suddenly turned livid, before he roared in rage, "Who was it, who dares to kill my Yue Clan's disciples?"

If an ordinary Yue Clan Disciple had died, he could have chosen to turn a blind eye; however, the one who died was Yue Clan's Premier Genius, Yue Huangfu. The Yue Clan spent a great deal of effort and resources, almost going for broke, to cultivate Yue Huangfu. Moreover, the most important fact was that Yue Huangfu's father was Yue Changtai.

Yue Changtai was not just the Yue Clan's No. 2 Expert, he was also the Yue Clan's first Talisman Grandmaster to have advanced to the rank of a high-level Talisman Emperor. Now that Yue Changtai left Striking Order Starry Skies, while his son perished outside of Lucky Heaven City, who among them could bear the consequences?

Regardless of if he could bear the consequences, the golden-robed man knew that he must find the murderer quickly. Yue Huangfu had gone out to support Yue Juan before leaving Lucky Heaven City; moreover, this place definitely looked like it experienced a grand battle.

To manage to kill Yue Huangfu in a head-on battle is not something even an apex Celestial Scryer Genius could accomplish. Only a cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm could manage such a feat. Moreover, the cultivator would have to be in the higher rankings of the Celestial Bridge Realm. Thinking of this, the golden-robed man quickly left the scene. He had to first go back to Lucky Heaven City and chalk out a course of action with the rest of the Yue Clan's members. Even as someone with the highest cultivation within the remaining Yue Clan members residing within Lucky Heaven City, he could not take sole responsibility for this matter.

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Archaic Mulberry Region, only a few tens of thousand miles away, was a region not far from Lucky Heaven City. Although it would take an average person at least a few years to walk this distance, a Celestial Novice or a higher-level cultivator could easily traverse this distance back and forth several times in just half a day.

This place was a gathering place for rogue cultivators; moreover, because this was not an established city, this place ended up becoming one of the more famous gathering spots for rogue cultivators over time. Which was why it was a 'region' instead of a 'city'. This kind of place had no one who held absolute power; rather, all the forces within this region co-mingled with each other while keeping each other in check. However, since this region was relatively close to Striking Order Star Land's Lucky Heaven City, the cultivators within this region still abided some standard yet invisible rules.

The Archaic Mulberry Region welcomed cultivators from all directions, resulting in a strange mix of dragons and snakes, who went about their business without any constraints. Moreover, due to the fluid movement of cultivators, this region had a meagre price for immortal caves.

After Ning Cheng killed Yue Huangfu, and because he nearly succumbed to the devilish flames, he did not return to Lucky Heaven City despite the severe injuries. Instead, he came to the Archaic Mulberry Region.

Entering a restaurant, Ning Cheng found a remote location and sat down. The appearance of the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin had completely disrupted Ning Cheng's state of mind, to the point that he found it difficult to calm down.

"Friend, what wine would you like to drink?" A female cultivator with a slightly dark skin asked with a smile after she walked up to Ning Cheng. She was the bartender of this place.

"What wines do you have?" Ning Cheng asked in a downcast tone.

This bartender seemed used to guests like Ning Cheng and spoke up promptly, "Starlight Wine, Spiritual Void Wine, Mutual Dependence Wine, Ice and Fire Wine, Gloom Liquor....."

"Just a pot of Starlight Wine." Ning Cheng called out.

"Okay, 3000 green coins a jar." The female bartender took out a jar and placed it in front of Ning Cheng. From the outside of the jar, one could see a faint flash of a star that seemed to emerge from the inside.

Ning Cheng knew that, in actuality, it was just an illusionary feeling. In a place like this, it was almost impossible to drink a wine from which one could actually sense the starlight. It was similar to the knockoff 'None to Depend On' wine. Although he had visited several such restaurants, he never could taste the real 'None to Depend On'.

Ning Cheng took out 4000 green coins and put them in the hands of this bartender. This immediately put a gratified smile over the bartender's face and was about to thank Ning Cheng when she heard Ning Cheng say, "If you want you can earn more tips; however, I want to ask you a few questions."

"Respected guest, please ask." The bartender's tone immediately turned polite. Although a tip of 1000 green coins was not a large sum in these parts, it was also not a small sum either.

"Have you heard of Kun Zhuo Celestial River?" Ning Cheng asked after taking out a glass and pouring himself a glass of wine.

The bartender quickly replied, "I heard that Kun Zhuo Celestial River is one of the twelve Celestial River under the jurisdiction of Striking Order Starry Skies. Moreover, during the Time Wilderness Tryouts, a

genius from Kun Zhuo Celestial River, named Yi Lian, took the 8th place and so will be leaving to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies with Heavenly Emperor Striking Order.”

Ning Cheng had no interest in knowing about Yi Lian. However, when he affirmed that this bartender knew about Kun Zhuo Celestial River, he asked another question, “Do you know how long it would take to reach Kun Zhuo Celestial River from Striking Order Star Land?”

The bartender replied after pondering over it for a short while, “If you take an Apex-ranked Celestial River Battleship, it will take you about a year or two; however, it only applies when you do not encounter any starry skies’ demonic beast hordes. If you encounter one, there would be no way to predict how long.”

Ning Cheng’s eyes flashed with a trace of loss. After a moment, he nodded to the bartender and said, “I understand, thank you.”

After the bartender left, Ning Cheng kept staring at the glass of Starlight Wine in front of him, which exuded a faint starlight aura. It seemed as if it contained a hint of the Starlight Dao-charm in general. Ning Cheng shook his head; he knew that it was just an illusion; he then lifted up the glass and took a sip.

After the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin appeared, Ning Cheng could not help but think about Shi Qionghua, which immediately caused him to feel even more worried about Ji Luofei.

Ji Luofei was in the Rootless Black City, and he knew that a ship would dock at the Rootless Black City every ten years. This ship most likely did not come from Kun Zhuo Celestial River; instead, it was more appropriate to say that it came from a minor planet on the outskirts of Kun Zhuo Celestial River. It took a decade for a ship from this planet to reach the Rootless Black City; as for how long it took an airship to reach the main areas of Kun Zhuo Celestial River from this planet, Ning Cheng simply had no idea. Based on his talks with Lan Ya, he speculated that it would not be any less than a decade.

Even if he used the Celestial River Battleship snatched from Yue Huangfu, without any deviation in the middle, without encountering any starry skies’ demonic beast horde, without any other unexpected difficulty cropping up, it would still take him at least twenty years to return to the Rootless Black City. If he ended up with an accident, he might not even manage to return to the Rootless Black City in a hundred years. What’s more, Ning Cheng also knew that he had no chance of using Yue Huangfu’s Celestial River Battleship right away.

Ning Cheng knew that real Celestial River Battleships generally recognised a master. Moreover, Yue Huangfu’s Celestial River Battleship definitely was a true Celestial River Battleship and not a knockoff like his.

However, this was not worried Ning Cheng the most. What bothered him was the most was that even if he managed to return to the Rootless Black City in the shortest possible estimate, Ji Luofei might have already left the Rootless Black City in search of him

Ning Cheng sighed, picked up the jar of wine with both hands and completely downed the Starlight Wine inside.

If he wanted to reach the Rootless Black City as soon as possible, Ning Cheng would have to stick to his original plan, which was to move away from the Rootless Black City, going to the distant Grand Culmination Starry Skies. On reaching the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, he could then seek further advancement in cultivation and then purchase a more powerful Starry Skies-level Battleship, or purchase a more powerful flight-type Dao Artefact. That was the only way to return to the Rootless Black City in the shortest time.

“Yue Clan.....” After Ning Cheng downed the entire pot of wine, he silently repeatedly those two words in his heart. Even if he had to head to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, he would definitely uproot the Yue Clan from Lucky Heaven City; otherwise, his Dao Heart would always remain shaky. As for the rest of the Yue Clan, who had already moved to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, he would never let it off.

For almost half-a-day, Ning Cheng sat in the restaurant and did not leave. In his mind, he kept replaying the scenes when he and Shi Qionghua still walked together; at the same time, his mind kept resonating with the two words ‘Yue Clan’.

Ning Cheng only possessed a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation. Even if Lucky Heaven City was just a temporary stop for the Yue Clan, could he obtain revenge? Any cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm or above could quickly kill him.

Even with his Spiritual Technique ‘Dusk’, Ning Cheng was just a single person. Moreover, using the Dusk Spiritual Technique placed a lot of strain on him. Every time he cast it, it would completely exhaust both his Sea of Consciousness and his reserves of Celestial Essence.

Maybe he could use some other way to eradicate the Yue Clan; like purchasing some temporary power boosting medicinal pills, which could rapidly increase his cultivation for a short while.

Ning Cheng clenched his fists. Even if taking those pills resulted in his cultivation level dropping later, he would definitely ensure to wipe out the remnants of the Yue Clan residing in Lucky Heaven City. Once he eradicated the Yue Clan remnants in Lucky Heaven City, he would then have to find a way to reach the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, waiting for the opportunity to move and eradicate the Yue Clan stationed in the Grand Culmination Starry Skies.

“Yue Clan’s Yue Huangfu died. I heard this matter has already reached the ears of the Heavenly Emperor Striking Order. Moreover, the Heavenly Emperor Striking Order even personally issued an arrest warrant for the murderer.” Some of the discussion passed through Ning Cheng’s ear, immediately awakening him from his contemplation.

Although the Yue Clan had moved away, they could still request Heavenly Emperor Striking Order to issue an arrest warrant. This showed that the Yue Clan definitely had a high influence around these parts. Thinking of this, Ning Cheng immediately focussed his attention on the discussion between the two cultivators.

“I heard that as long as one provided even a small clue, the Yue Clan would pay out a sky-high amount of celestial coins. Because of this, a lot of cultivators immediately went to examine the scene of battle.”

“Humph, since this person could kill Yue Huangfu, then this fellow is at least a cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm, maybe even higher. Those celestial coins are not something that people like us can earn.”

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Seeing the discussion between the two fellows had started to grow more open-ended, Ning Cheng picked up his jug and walked over, "I hope the two friends here don't mind inviting myself in. I was sitting there at the table next to you when I couldn't help but overhear you two talk about the Yue Clan's Yue Huangfu."

Hearing Ning Cheng words concerning the Yue Clan, the two cultivators talking among themselves immediately stopped and looked at Ning Cheng with vigilance. Of the two of them, one had a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation while the other had a Celestial Shatterer Cultivation. Although they gossiped among themselves, once any of their bad-mouthing reached the ears of the Yue Clan, it would immediately turn for the worse for the two of them.

Seeing the two cultivators immediately turning tense, Ning Cheng quickly spoke up, "We all are friends within the starry skies, and it was just a casual question. I only heard that as long as one could provide Yue Clan with a small clue, one could earn many celestial coins. So I just wanted to try my luck with it."

Hearing Ning Cheng's words, the two cultivator's vigilance finally loosened up a bit. At the same time, when they saw that Ning Cheng did not even have a Celestial Wheel, they simply could not help but turn speechless. A Celestial Novice Cultivator, wanting to make money out of this situation, it obviously looked like a pipe dream to the two of them.

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

#### **Chapter 555: News Arrives**

Half an hour later, Ning Cheng left the restaurant. After gathering as much information as he could, he finally decided on a plan to eliminate all Yue Clan cultivators left in Lucky Heaven City before exiting the city.

Since Yue Clan produced a Talisman Emperor, the Grand Culmination Starry Skies ended up extending an invite to them. This allowed the Yue Clan to move from Bright South Celestial River's Die Yuan Star to Striking Order Star Land's Lucky Heaven City a few years after. After this, the Yue Clan continued their journey to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies.

Yue Clan only had a few cultivators residing in Lucky Heaven City, a few of them had only recently returned from the Time Wilderness a few months ago, while the rest were those who could not gather in time. Among the Yue Clan cultivators in Lucky Heaven City, this person by the name, Yue Shang, had the highest cultivation, possessing Undead Realm cultivation. As for the rest, they were all Celestial Scryer Cultivators.

Ning Cheng believed that if he could purchase cultivation-boosting medicinal pills, then as long as his cultivation reached the Celestial Bridge Realm by force, then regardless of the consequences, he could kill off all the Yue Clan cultivators in this place.

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As Striking Order Star Land's premier chamber of commerce, the Striking Star Chamber of Commerce had branches all across Striking Order Star Land. Even the Archaic Mulberry Region, the gathering place of rogue cultivators, had a branch of Striking Star Merchant House.

Striking Star Merchant House turned out to be the most prominent commercial establishment within the Archaic Mulberry Region. As such, even though they commanded higher prices compared to the other merchant houses, many cultivators still came here to purchase things. Mostly because this place did not deal in fakes and knockoffs. At the same time, it also contained goods of a higher grade compared to other merchant houses. Moreover, they could even procure goods for you, if needed; as such, even if you wanted something of a higher rank not currently available with them, as long as you can take out the required celestial coins, the Striking Star Merchant House would obtain them for you.

At this time, a middle-aged man arrived at the Striking Star Merchant House exuding a flaming aura, with skin looking like the bark of an old and ancient tree.

This was none other than Ning Cheng wearing the Mask-type Dao Artefact, while his current appearance was what he had come up from the flame-covered fellow he encountered in the zone with the Flame Origin Bead. Although Ning Cheng had ended up saving this man with a flaming bark-like skin, he felt it appropriate to borrow this identity for now.

After Ning Cheng walked into the Striking Star Merchant House, he only glanced at the items displayed on the first floor before moving on to the second floor.

Noticing Ning Cheng exuding a powerful flaming aura, it immediately caught the attention of the entire merchant house. A server then quickly took the initiative to approach Ning Cheng and ask, "Excuse me, can I ask about what Senior is looking for?"

Ning Cheng rolled his eyes and spoke, "Do you have good healing pills in this place? And don't try to show me garbage."

The server quickly replied, "Of course, we have the Apex-ranked Returning Celestial Jade Scale Pill, which is a Grade 4 Celestial River Healing Pill, refined by our Striking Order Starry Skies' Celestial River Pill King. Such a pill has a powerful effect even for seniors in the Heaven's Mandate Realm....."

"Do you have anything better?" Ning Cheng asked without a change in expression.

"This....." The server hesitated before speaking, "If you want better medicinal pills, then you will not find any even if you visited other pill houses. However, if you really want them, you can purchase them from our Striking Star Merchant House's branch in Lucky Heaven City. I must warn you though; the price will be quite high. Even we charge 2 million green coins for a single Grade 4 Returning Celestial Jade Scale Pill."

The server feared that Ning Cheng had aimed too high, so he first mentioned the price. It implied that if the opposite party found the cost of the Grade 4 Celestial River Medicinal Pills too high, then the value of Grade 5 Celestial River Medicinal Pill would only turn out more ridiculous. It was common knowledge to ask for the price first, to judge if one could even afford it.

Ning Cheng secretly cursed that people used medicinal pills as tools for robbing money, especially since they charged two million green coins for a single healing pill. Although he understood what this server meant, he had no intentions to go to Lucky Heaven City to purchase medicinal pills.

"I'll take twenty of them." Ning Cheng said as he took out a 100-million Green Coin Card.

This server immediately understood that this cultivator with a flaming bark-like skin was a big customer. He quickly took out the medicinal pills and carefully handed them to Ning Cheng, before he asked with an even politer tone, "Is there anything else that Senior needs?"

"Do you have a Grade 5 Celestial River Trap and Kill Formation?" Ning Cheng carefully asked after collecting and putting away the medicinal pills.

The server shook his head silently before replying, "This Senior, we do not have any Entrapment Formation of such a high-level. If you want to purchase a Grade 5 Celestial River Trap and Kill Formation, you would need to head to Lucky Heaven City."

Hearing that this place did not have a single Grand 5 Trap and Kill Formation, Ning Cheng felt disappointed inside. He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Then I need a lot of Extreme Yin Stones, Treasure Light Crystals, Soliciting Heart Demon Twigs, Green Feathered Poison Silk, Heaven Terminating Sand....."

Ning Cheng spoke out dozens of materials in one breath.

"We do have these items in stock, how much does senior need?" Only after Ning Cheng finished did the server give out a sigh. The materials Ning Cheng requested were not something particularly precious.

Ning Cheng pondered for a moment, "I need 200 sets at least."

"What?" The server felt shocked; at least 200 sets did this fellow want to buy them in wholesale?

Ning Cheng gave out a cold snort, and the aura of flames exuding from his body became even stronger.

The server shuddered; he knew that these fellows, although were the best customers to receive patronage from, they were also the hardest to serve. They could provide an excellent service to such fellows because they tended to spend a large amount of money; however, these same fellows were the hardest to serve due to their eccentric personalities. The server did not wait for Ning Cheng to ask again and took the initiative to speak up, "Senior, please wait for a moment. I will immediately help senior prepare the material. Right, 200 sets of these materials would cost a total of 110 million green coins....."

Ning Cheng also did not have to wait for long; the server quickly went around and gathered all the materials that he needed and handed them to him in a storage bag.

"Please excuse me, Senior, is there anything else you need?" Ning Cheng had brought him nearly 200 million green coins in business; moreover, without wasting too much time. This almost caused the server to worship Ning Cheng as a god.

"Nothing else." Ning Cheng replied before turning around and proceeding to leave. However, he had only taken two steps, when he suddenly stopped and asked a question, "Oh right, do you have any pills that could temporarily boost one's cultivation, something similar to the Burning Life Pills?"

Burning Life Pills stimulated the True Essence within the cultivator's body, which allowed the cultivator's strength to soar for a short period, enhancing their cultivation by a few levels. Speaking of Burning Life Pill, Ning Cheng immediately recalled Xu Yingdei. Although this woman had wanted to kill him, by using him to sever her emotions, he also recalled that this woman had invariantly saved his life with the Burning Life Pill.

Without this woman's help, he would have definitely died in the Hidden Mist Cemetery. However, this woman had a calculating personality, burning her longevity to save him, and scheming throughout the way, leading up to trying to use his life to sever her emotions. If not for Shi Qionghua, who later became his wife, he would have most likely died.

Thinking of Shi Qionghua, Ning Cheng once again felt a stab of pain in his heart. If anything life threatening happened to Qionghua, he would never forgive himself.

"Yes, of course, we have the Grade 5 Violent Celestial Pill. This medicinal pill can increase the strength of a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator by two realms. Arguably, this pill has the best boosting abilities in the market." The server replied immediately.

Ning Cheng felt his heart move, "Improve strength by two realms, does it not mean that it promotes a cultivator in the Celestial Gatherer Realm to the Undead Realm?"

The server gave an awkward answer, "This is only a theoretical possibility. It ordinarily can promote a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator to the Celestial Bridge Realm. Moreover, the price is only 3 million green coins...."

Ning Cheng spoke with a sneer, "Isn't this medicinal pill a Grade 5 Celestial River Medicinal Pill? How come it costs only 3 million green coins, what are its side effects?"

The server hesitated for a moment before speaking, "This pill indeed has some side effects; in sporadic cases, it might result in one's Sea of Consciousness collapsing. Moreover, because of this medicinal pill's concentrated explosive power, if the Sea of Consciousness cannot withstand it, it might result in a direct collapse before the effects could manifest. At the same time, the effective time is only half an hour, after this half an hour passes, the effect it provided would quickly dissipate. As long the Sea of Consciousness could withstand taking it, you could then recover from it after a period of weakness."

Ning Cheng immediately understood no wonder this medicinal pill came at such a low price. This server most likely had not spoken the whole truth. This fellow mentioned that there was a small chance of the Sea of Consciousness collapsing after consuming it; instead of a 'small' chance, it most likely had a high probability. After all, advancing from the Celestial Scurry Realm to the Celestial River Realm involved a significant expansion in one's Sea of Consciousness.

However, Ning Cheng did not have to fear this; it was a confidence that stemmed from his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness.

With a slight hesitation, Ning Cheng spoke up, "In that case, give me two of those pills."

The server immediately felt joy bubbling in his heart. This Violent Celestial Pill was not something from the Striking Star Merchant House, but something from his own collection. Unfortunately, he only had one of it.

"I only have one pill right now, if...."

Ning Cheng impatiently interrupted the server, "If there is only one then one I'll buy. Go get it for me."

Even after Ning Cheng walked out the door, the server still could not believe that someone actually bought his junk medicinal pill.

No one had ever dared to buy this Violent Celestial Pill. Just as Ning Cheng guessed it, there was almost a 70-80% chance that consuming this medicinal pill would result in the collapse of their Sea of Consciousness.

Whether or not Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness collapsed, the server did not care about it at all. The only thing he felt concerned about was the number of celestial coins he made today.

.....

After leaving the Archaic Mulberry Region, Ning Cheng dug out an immortal cave in a remote deserted location. While healing himself, he also started working on refining an array disc.

Although he could not purchase a Grade 5 Celestial River Array Disc, and neither could he refine one, he could at least refine Grade 3 Celestial Array Discs. A single Grade 3 Celestial Array Disc would not have much of an effect on an expert in the Undead Realm, but what if it were ten discs, or maybe a hundred discs?

Entrapment Formations, Killing Formations, Trap and Kill Formations...

Three days later, Ning Cheng unexpectedly received a message from the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator he had met in the city. This Celestial Novice Cultivator's news mentioned that there was a way to secure a ticket to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies; however, the price would be higher than usual. Ning Cheng quickly rushed back after hearing this Celestial Novice Cultivator's message. The price did not pose much of a problem; at the same time, they decided to meet after around 6 days at the entrance to the trade union.

.....

Regardless of how much craze the death of Yue Huangfu caused within Lucky Heaven City, it would never result in a complete lock-down of the Striking Order Star Land. Although Yue Clan's Yue Shang had good connections, the respect he commanded was still a little too shallow. Although Heavenly Emperor Striking Order issued an arrest warrant, it was not due to him giving Yue Shang some face, but because of Yue Huangfu's father, Yue Changtai.

Within the Yue Clan's residence in Lucky Heaven City, more than twenty Yue Clan cultivator sat in a vast hall with ugly expressions. Yue Huangfu died; as such, even if they reached the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, they could never bear the Yue Clan's Talisman Emperor Yue Changtai's anger. Even if they could not help getting revenge for Yue Huangfu, they at least had to find out who killed Yue Huangfu, which was as good as obtaining a confession.

However, six days have already passed since the death of Yue Huangfu, yet they could not obtain even a shred of information.

At this time, a Yue Clan Cultivator with a Celestial Novice Cultivation quickly rushed in, and even forgot to salute Yue Shang before speaking out, "Uncle Shang, there is a young Celestial Novice Cultivator outside who says that he has some news about Senior Apprentice Brother Huangfu's death."

"What?" Yue Shang suddenly stood up and anxiously replied, "Quickly, quickly call that cultivator in."

## The Gate Of Good Fortune

### **Chapter 556: Ning Cheng's Revenge**

Quickly bringing in the cultivator bearing the news and introducing him to Yue Shang, they found that it indeed was a young Celestial Novice Cultivator; moreover, this fellow had not even cultivated to the point of condensing a Celestial Wheel.

Yue Shan did not feel the need to ask about this news-bearing cultivator's cultivation. Moreover, he did not even wait for this cultivator to speak before asking with an anxious tone, "Quickly, what information do you have? Where did you get it?"

This Celestial Novice Cultivator showed a terrified expression before coming forward and offering a salute. He then carefully spoke, "I just arrived from River Mound City; when I was purchasing some medicinal pills from River Mound City's Moon Charge Merchant House, I happened to notice a Celestial Bridge Senior trying to sell a few talismans to the merchant house. He had taken out a bunch of talismans, among which was a pair of weapon-shaped talismans. Initially, I did not care about it; however, when I reached Lucky Heaven City, I got to know about the demise of Yue Clan's genius, Yue Huangfu. It immediately made me think about the Celestial Bridge cultivator trying to sell talismans; I thought maybe those talismans had something to do with Yue Clan....."

"Pop." Yue Shang's foot kicked the jade table in front of him turning it into ash before he clenched his teeth and spoke, "Daring to kill my Yue Clan's disciples, daring to sell our talismans in River Mound City, courting death are we....."

Every Yue Clan's cultivator sitting in the hall gave out a unified murderous aura. They truly hated the cultivator who killed Yue Huangfu. Now that they obtained some news about the murderer, how could they keep themselves restrained?

A Celestial Shatterer Cultivator wearing scarlet robes immediately stood up and spoke, "Uncle Shang, I think we should immediately move to catch this fellow and then force out where he came from, and then exterminate all the people that have any kind of relationship with him."

"Hmph." With another cold snort, a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, sitting beside Yue Shang, stood up and spoke, "Uncle Shang, this person with a Celestial Bridge Cultivation, dared to move against our Yue Clan's genius disciple. Presumably, this fellow comes from a low-level True Cultivation Planet. I think that Junior Apprentice Brother Min has the right idea; however, it is not enough. If we killed everyone who had something to do with him, others would only think of our Yue Clan as a bully."

Seeing all the people in hall concentrating their gazes on him, the Celestial Gatherer Cultivator continued, "I propose that in addition to killing all the people associated with this fellow, we must also destroy this low-levelled planet and let everyone know the consequences of offending our Yue Clan."

Ning Cheng, acting as the information-bearing Celestial Novice Cultivator, felt utterly shocked in his heart. This son-of-a-bitch really stretched the limits of ruthlessness. His revenge only involved severing the inheritance of Yue Clan, without touching the frail elderly members and the children. However, these bastards actually intended on wiping out an entire planet. An entire planet, even with a small population, would still contain at least a few billion people. Yet, in these self-righteous bastards' eyes, such action was no different from eating or sleeping.

The corner of Yue Shang's mouth revealed a hint of cruelty. Even if no one proposed it, he would have found a way to extinguish this low-levelled planet. Daring to kill Yue Clan's Premier Genius, this planet did not need to exist anymore.

"What does that bastard look like?" Yue Shang's vision once again fell on Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly took out a portrait and handed it over, "I drew this from memory. I just reached Lucky Heaven City, so this fellow might not have left River Mound City."

Yue Shang took the portrait from Ning Cheng's hand. Seeing a sharp-chinned cultivator, he frowned slightly. This person looked somewhat familiar. However, he did not overthink it. Sweeping his gaze past everyone, Yue Shang spoke up, "I'm going to River Mound City right now, and should be back in an hour at most."

River Mound City was quite close to Lucky Heaven City. With Yue Shang's cultivation in the Undead Realm, returning in an hour would not feel like a strange thing.

"Uncle Shang, why don't you take a few disciples with you?" A Yue Clan disciple, who looked a little older, quickly spoke up.

Yue Shang laughed and spoke, "It's just a trivial cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm, nothing that I have to consider seriously."

He had examined the location of the battle and had concluded that this cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm and Yue Huangfu should have fought for a long time. As such, how could someone like him feel afraid of this fellow? What's more, when it came to River Mound City, he would not even have to do anything by himself. Just a word to the City Master and someone would automatically capture the murderer.

If even Heavenly Emperor Striking Order had to give Yue Clan some respect, why would the others dare not to show them the same respect?

Before Yue Shang left, he nodded to the two Celestial Gatherer Cultivators by his side and spoke, "Yue Hai, take care of things here."

After he finished, he then glanced at Ning Cheng once again before quickly leaving the hall.

"Many thanks for coming here with the information." After Yue Shang left, the Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, called Yue Hai, spoke to Ning Cheng with a friendly tone.

Ning Cheng hurriedly waved his hand and spoke, "No, no, this is what I should do."

"Right, do you have any family? Where do you live? Who else knows that you are here?" Yue Hai asked a few questions with the same smile over his face.

"I'm just a rogue cultivator. I do not have any family. Without other family members to provide for, feeding one person is the same as feeding the family. In any case, no one knows of me coming here." Ning Cheng showed an embarrassed smile; at the same time, he also picked up a few scheming signs with his Spiritual Consciousness.

Yue Hai felt satisfied with Ning Cheng's answer and nodded before speaking, "That would be great; however, we are sorry that we can't pay you. It's not that we don't feel reluctant to part with celestial coins, but one must remain alive to spend it....."

Ning Cheng showed a surprised look and asked, "Why?"

He truly felt a bit surprised. Although he came bearing information with different motives, Yue Clan was also a famous clan, so why would they feel reluctant to part with some celestial coins?

The Celestial Shatterer Cultivator wearing scarlet robes, who spoke earlier, looked dismissively at Ning Cheng and spoke, "Just a trivial Celestial Novice Cultivator, and yet daring to collect the one billion green coin reward?"

Ning Cheng suddenly spoke up, "I see, it's because you said something about destroying a planet. You're afraid that I would spread it around and ruin Yue Clan's reputation."

Yue Hai showed a faint smile, "You said it yourself. Since you brought us the information, then you should also solve it yourself. It's a good thing that no one knows that you came here, it's also a good thing that nobody knows you."

If Yue Clan destroyed a planet, they could let others speculate that Yue Clan had done it; however, they could never allow any evidence of Yue Clan's involvement to see the light of the day.

"Alright." Ning Cheng suddenly spoke, "Oh yes, did you know that Yue Huangfu died by my hands?"

When Ning Cheng spoke the last sentence, the Treasured Thunder Spear suddenly appeared in his hand; at the same time, his Celestial River Domain also frantically swept out. Dozens of Spear Shadows split open the surroundings and filled every inch of the area with a horrifying flame-infused Spear Intent. This Spear Intent also brought forth a sharp murderous intent as spear shadows tore through space to reach their targets.

He could already bind Yue Huangfu without much effort, so these low-levelled cultivators did not pose many difficulties. During that instant, Ning Cheng's authoritative domain stretched out and covered all the Yue Clan cultivators present in his hall; at the same time, none of the cultivators managed to react in time.

It was not until Ning Cheng's Treasured Thunder Spear pierced through the five Celestial Gatherer Cultivators did the rest of Yue Clan disciples finally managed to react. Frantically trying to stretch out their domains, they brought out their weapons and wildly charged towards Ning Cheng.

At this time, Ning Cheng completely ignored people discovering his secrets and brought out his Everlasting Blue Thunder City. The even brighter projection of the Blue Thunder City blocked the bombardment from over a dozen weapons, while Ning Cheng's spear spewed forth more and more flame traces.

"Poof-poof-poof....." Blood splashed all around, while continual sounds of shattering dantians resounded all around Ning Cheng.

It was a fight without resistance. After Ning Cheng killed the five cultivators with the highest Celestial Gatherer Cultivation under his formidable Celestial River Domain in just an instant, the Yue Clan cultivators in the hall could no longer organise or pose any resistance.

The Celestial River Flame tore open a path while burning through flesh, leaving behind only a dozen or so life essences. At the same time, no sign of slaughter escaped due to Ning Cheng's soundproof restrictions.

"My Yue Clan has nothing to do with you, yet you kill people from my Yue Clan without any reason, even using such vicious means...." Yue Hai yelled out while grinding his teeth.

Ning Cheng spoke with an ice-cold tone, "If your Yue Clan had caught me, would you have let me off easy? Your Yue Clan would even go to the point of killing the messenger; it only serves to show that your clan is just a bunch of trash. Now I will only ask you a simple question, who among you knows from where the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin came; otherwise, I wouldn't mind letting you suffer a bit more."

"You came here for the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin?" Yue Hai seemed to have understood something.

Ning Cheng did not even bother to answer the question and allowed the Celestial River Flame to rage.

"I know, please, senior. Show some mercy." Ning Cheng had not thought that the Celestial Shatterer Cultivator wearing scarlet robes would break down and speak up at this moment.

The Celestial River Flame under Ning Cheng's control immediately burst out, wiping out more than ten life essences, leaving behind only this scarlet-robed Celestial Shatterer Cultivator.

"Speak, if what you said makes me unhappy, I will roast your life essence for seven periods of seven days." Ning Cheng's tone grew colder and colder. If not for him being unable to use Soul Search to obtain complete information, he would not have bothered to question this scarlet-robed cultivator and would have directly used Soul Search.

The scarlet-robed cultivator quickly spoke, "Yes, yes... The Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin came from one of our Yue Clan's disciples, Yue Yangzhi, who came from a low-level planar boundary. That Yue Yangzhi came from a Qin Wu City in the Ink Essence Planet. He said that this Qin Wu City had a female cultivator by the name of Shi Qionghua....."

Ning Cheng then heard that Qionghua, to return to the Sifting Orchid Star, had tasked the Yue Clan to help refine a talisman. However, when he heard that Yue Clan schemed against her, resulting in her and Yue Clan perishing together, Ning Cheng almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

That bastard Yue Yangzhi not only robbed the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin, he even used his Void Cleaving Talisman to enter the starry skies. This fellow had some good luck on his side and managed to find a starry skies' airship in less than ten years and reach the Die Yuan Star. As for the rest of the things, even if this scarlet-robed cultivator did not say, Ning Cheng had already learned about it from Yue Huangfu.

However, Ning Cheng still did not know that Shi Qionghua had spent a few decades helping the Yue Clan find the materials for refining the talisman. One could even say that Shi Qionghua was the main reason

why Yue Yangzhi could refine the Void Cleaving Talisman. If Ning Cheng knew about this, he might have gone completely crazy and torture every life essence in this place.

.....

Yue Shang carefully went through every corner of River Mound City but could not find even a single hint about this Moon Charge Merchant House and immediately felt something amiss. How could a puny Celestial Novice Cultivator dare lie to him? Even if it were a lie, one would not make up a merchant house.

Not finding this Moon Charge Merchant House, Yue Shang once again recalled Ning Cheng's words. He recalled that Ning Cheng spoke and looked very respectful when talking to him, an Undead Realm Cultivator. However, he could not help but feel like something was wrong about it. A Celestial Novice Cultivator while talking to a cultivator in the Undead Realm would usually refer to latter as 'senior' and himself as a 'junior'. However, that fellow spoke to him using a direct form.

Besides, even if it were a cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm who killed Huangfu, why would that fellow sell Yue Clan's talismans in such an open manner; moreover, in a place this close? Even if that fellow wanted to sell them, how could that fellow let a puny Celestial Novice Cultivator discover it? Because Yue Shang was in a murderous mood, he unexpectedly had not paid much attention to the flaws in the act.

There definitely was a problem with that Celestial Novice Cultivator. Suddenly, Yue Shang thought of something, recalling the words 'Moon Charge Merchant House', did those words not sound similar to 'Murdering Yue Merchant House'? This fellow definitely was an enemy of the Yue Clan. Thinking of this, Yue Shang did not feel like loitering around in River Mound City. Frantically rushing out of River Mound City, he immediately headed towards Lucky Heaven City.

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

#### **Chapter 557: The Fearlessness Born From Ignorance**

Yue Clan's residence had turned deathly silent. After entering the Defensive Array Formation, Yue Shang's Spiritual Consciousness immediately swept past the bodies of the Yue Clan's cultivator in the hall.

However, his expression immediately changed the moment he stepped into the hall after seeing the aftermath with his own eyes. He had left this place for only half an hour and had even instructed Yue Hai to silence that Celestial Novice Cultivator who had brought them the news. Unexpectedly, in just half an hour, he came back to the sight of a hall filled with dead Yue Clan cultivators.

Yue Shang's hand trembled slightly. The higher-ups of the Yue Clan had left him in Lucky Heaven City to guide the Yue Clan disciples who had not yet left. However, at this moment, not only had Yue Huangfu fallen, none of the Yue Clan cultivators staying in Lucky Heaven City survived.

No, Yue Shang suddenly sobered up. Since the other party most likely wanted to kill everyone in the Yue Clan, why would that fellow go so far as to lure him away? Moreover, even if the other party tried to lure him away, instead of choosing a place from where he could rush back quickly, why did that fellow not use a farther site?

Just as Yue Shang thought of this, a horrifying murderous intent descended.

This definitely was a Celestial Bridge Cultivator, Yue Shang thought as he instantly brought out an iron tower-like weapon. However, even before he could completely unleash this iron tower-like weapon, a formidable domain immediately swept in with the intent of binding his movements.

Someone wanted to sneak-attack him, Yue Shang thought as he gave out a cold snort. The next moment, his Celestial Essence exploded out, and with a twist of his body, Yue Shang immediately moved to the side. Almost at the same exact moment, an incomparably fierce spear shadow streaked across his waist. If it were an ordinary Celestial River Realm's domain suppression, Yue Shang could have completely ignored it while moving a little further; however, the quality of this domain had far surpassed that of the domains of ordinary Celestial Bridge Cultivators. As such, he could not wholly extricate himself from the influence of the murderous intent.

"Poof...." An axe accompanied with even more powerful axe intent slammed into his abdomen, directly blasting a gaping hole through his stomach and even brought out a section of his intestines on its way out.

A powerful aura suddenly appeared from the centre of the hall, and Ning Cheng finally stood up amidst the corpses of the Yue Clan cultivators.

"It's you, no wonder you tried to lead me away. Turns out, you are just a Celestial Scryer Ant relying on Violent Celestial Pills. Daring to wait for me in this place, despite swallowing a Violent Celestial Pill and not dying, it sure did not bring you any luck. Or rather, maybe it would be better to say that it brought you quite the misfortune." Yue Shang's gaze and words dripped with ice-cold killing intent. He had long thought about countless ways to torture Ning Cheng. If he did not torture this ant-like Celestial Scryer Cultivator, then he was not a member of the Yue Clan.

Ning Cheng overflowed with murderous desire; at the same time, his cultivation had also started to skyrocket. However, his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness managed to control the expansion brought about by the massive influx of Celestial Essence. However, Ning Cheng did not feel even a single bit happy within his heart. He had used the Violent Celestial Pill to raise his cultivation level forcibly to the Celestial Bridge Realm; as such, it was utterly different from naturally advancing to the Celestial Bridge Realm.

Although he managed to sneak attack Yue Shang, this fellow had unexpectedly escaped from his killing shot. Moreover, even the bloody hole carved out by the Wishful Demon Axe in his abdomen healed with speed visible to the naked eye. This highlighted the strength of cultivators in the Undead Realm.

Ning Cheng did not choose to talk nonsense with Yue Shang; bringing out the Treasured Thunder Spear, a flame-patterned spear shadow immediately shot out. He had to kill Yue Shang in the shortest possible time; otherwise, he could only wait for his death.

"Did you really think that you could kill me by forcibly raising your cultivation to the Celestial Bridge Realm and sneak-attacking me? Idiot. Most likely, Yue Huangfu must have fallen to your sneak-attack. Looks like apart from sneak attacks and swallowing Violent Celestial Pills, you don't have any other methods of attack." As Yue Shang spoke, the iron tower in his hand suddenly soared up and quickly expanded. In just a blink of an eye, it transformed into a three-storey tower.

Ning Cheng remained silent; at the same time, the Treasured Thunder Spear spat out even denser flame-patterned spear shadows, accompanied with even stronger spear intent.

The next moment, the first level of Yue Shang's tower spewed out layers of black fog. This caused Ning Cheng to feel slightly surprised. Was this poison mist? Although feeling surprised, Ning Cheng's hands never stopped. With just a wave, many array flags emerged.

Then, one after another, array discs started to appear all around Yue Shang and sword shadows, blade shadows, spear shadows, axe shadows... Erupted with full intensity. In just a blink of an eye, these attacks completely overwhelmed Yue Shang.

Yue Shang gave out a cold snort, "Just some garbage array discs, and yet you dare use them against me."

Yue Shang felt anger welling up in this heart. He felt angry with Ning Cheng; an ant-like cultivator unexpectedly tried using grade 3 celestial arrays to deal with an expert in the Undead Realm.

The black fog spewed out from the first level of the tower began to coalesce, forming into a huge net to trap Ning Cheng. However, the attacks from Ning Cheng's hundreds of celestial-grade array discs immediately halted the movements of this net.

Ning Cheng had yet to unleash his Traceless Spear Intent when the second level of Yue Shang's tower suddenly lit up, and half-moon blade lights shot out from it, one after another.

These blade-lights quickly ripped through Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain and tore through Ning Cheng's attacks from his grade 3 celestial arrays, causing them to pop like exploding popcorn kernels before disintegrating into pieces.

Seeing this, Ning Cheng's heart sank as he finally realised what fearlessness due to ignorance meant.

Ning Cheng immediately realised his ignorance. He had initially thought that forcibly pushing his cultivation to the Celestial Bridge Realm could allow him to deal with Yue Shang's cultivation in the Undead Realm. However, from the looks of it, the other party did not any worse for wear. If not for the Violent Celestial Pill, Ning Cheng would have died countless times already.

He had to rely on the Violent Celestial Pill to ascend to the Celestial Bridge Realm forcibly; although it could not compare to naturally advancing to the Celestial Bridge Realm, it allowed him to climb to a state several times stronger compared to his initial Celestial Shatterer Realm. Even so, it was still not enough to take down Yue Shang. This made him realise that the difference in strength between the Undead Realm and the Celestial Bridge Realm was like a vast chasm.

Ning Cheng had utilised a variety of favourable conditions to sneak attack Yue Shang, yet still could not cause any apparent fatal injuries to Yue Shang.

"Buzz....." Although Ning Cheng fully utilised the Wishful Demon Axe for defence, the first half-moon blade-light that flew out of the second floor of Yue Shang's iron tower still managed to send his axe flying. As for the black mist net, which survived the annihilation-like attack from more than a hundred Grade 3 Celestial Killing Formations, immediately started contracting once again.

Ning Cheng still had two options, one was to bring out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, and the other was to use his Dusk Spiritual Technique.

Ning Cheng knew it very well that in the face of such a formidable opponent like Yue Shang, whether he used his Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique or brought out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, he could only buy himself a little time. However, the Violent Celestial Pill could only last for half an hour in total.

Because of a lack of understanding about cultivators in the Undead Realm, coupled with his overestimation of the effects of the Violent Celestial Pill, Ning Cheng found himself in an utterly desperate situation.

Yue Shang clearly knew that Ning Cheng had no path to retreat, and gave out a cold snort, "Realising the immensity of heaven and earth, are we?"

He was not in a hurry to ask why Ning Cheng hated the Yue Clan to such an extent. Once he captured Ning Cheng's Life Essence, he would then destroy everything connected to this ant before forcing everything out of this ant.

"Poof..." The half-moon blade-lights from the iron tower's second floor finally managed to tear through Ning Cheng's domain and brushed past Ning Cheng's waist, creating a wound even severe than the one Yue Shang suffered.

Watching the third floor of Yue Shang's iron tower flashing, indicating that it was about to unleash its attack, Ning Cheng realised that he could no longer wait. He immediately stabbed out with the Treasured Thunder Spear in his hand, causing thunder to flash around it.

"Looking for death...." Seeing Ning Cheng unleashing an attack seemingly without any cause or reason, the corners of Yue Shang's mouth revealed a cold sneer. Looks like this Celestial Scryer ant finally lost his wits in panic; cannot even cast a fundamental skill.

However, he quickly felt that something had gone horribly wrong. The two of them clearly were inside the hall, yet he actually felt as if he saw a sun about to set below the horizon. Then, he saw a beautiful glow of the sunset manifest at the tip of Ning Cheng's spear.

Such a mesmeric sunset, Yue Shang lamented while noticing his iron tower suddenly come to a standstill. Even his black mist net had come to a stop along with those half-moon blade shadows. Even the third floor of his iron tower, which was about to unleash its attack, looked frozen in time.

No, it was not dusk; this was the result of a spiritual technique, a time-related spiritual technique....

Realising that Ning Cheng actually displayed a spiritual technique that seemingly controlled time, it immediately caused Yue Shang to lose his wits.

Even Ning Cheng felt shocked. This was not the first time that he used this time-related spiritual technique; however, it brought him a great surprise this time. For the first time, Ning Cheng noticed the setting sun, induced by his spiritual technique, and even felt the cycle of sunset and sunrise.

Even he found himself losing his mind within this beautiful sunset; however, Ning Cheng quickly sobered up and realised that it was his own spiritual technique, Dusk, that had caused such a phenomenon. The glow of the setting sun had abruptly shown itself, not because the Dusk Spiritual Technique had changed, but because his cultivation level had improved. Ning Cheng had forcibly raised his cultivation to the Celestial Bridge Realm, which also meant that the strength of his cultivation had also improved by

several times, albeit forcefully; therefore, casting the Dusk Spiritual Technique ended up bringing forth a vague looming sunset, accompanied by a rainbow-like afterglow.

In the future, after his cultivation level rose again, his Dusk Spiritual Technique could transform into something even more exquisite; however, this delicate beauty would also carry a kind of sadness that arose from a sunset.

Yue Shang immediately reacted to this Time Spiritual Technique; knowing that this Celestial Scryer Cultivator had touched upon the Laws of Time, he no longer could look down on this fellow in contempt.

He madly ignited his Spiritual Consciousness and Celestial Essence, trying to break free from this mesmerising sunset twilight.

The half-moon blade shadows started to move again, albeit slowly, while the black net also began to show signs of movement. It felt that both of them showed signs of regaining their lost vitality.

Ning Cheng felt even more shocked seeing this; he never thought that Yue Shang could still break through his Dusk Spiritual Technique. Moreover, it was after he ingested the Violent Celestial Pill. If he had not swallowed the Violent Celestial Pill, the Dusk Spiritual Technique might not have shown any effect on Yue Shang.

“Poof....” A blood mist erupted as the Treasured Thunder Spear pierced through space, while Yue Shang could only look at Ning Cheng in shock. Before this moment, he would have never believed that the cultivator in front of him, who ingested the Violent Celestial Pill, had managed to touch the Laws of Time.

However, the facts proved to him that in the face of spiritual techniques related to time, even if he was a cultivator in the Undead Realm, the only path for him was that of death. He could have indeed broken free of this time-related spiritual technique if given a spare moment. No, just two breaths would have been enough to turn defeat into victory and kill this little Celestial Scryer Cultivator.

Sadly, he could not even obtain half-a-moment. By the time Yue Shang broke free from this time-related spiritual technique, the spear had already pierced through his glabella.

“Katcha...” The Treasured Thunder Spear twisted a bit. Not giving Yue Shang’s life essence the time to escape, the shockwave from Ning Cheng’s Treasured Thunder Spear annihilated it.

A feeling of extreme weakness welled up, causing Ning Cheng to forcibly prop his body up using the Treasured Thunder Spear and heave in several mouthfuls of air. If not for the Dusk Spiritual Technique, he probably would not have even half-a-chance of survival today.

The strength of the Undead Realm made him understand that it was a foolish move to improve one’s cultivation forcibly. Fortunately, he had successfully drawn away Yue Shang initially; otherwise, even with the Dusk Spiritual Technique, it would have proven extremely difficult to come out alive today.

Ning Cheng threw out a few fireballs and turned everything inside to ashes, only then did he look at the Treasured Thunder Spear in his hands while giving out a deep sigh in his heart. From now on, he cannot call this spiritual technique as ‘Dusk’; instead, he ought to call it ‘Twilight of the sunset’.

The almost-berserk flow of Celestial Essence and Spiritual Consciousness let Ning Cheng know that after casting the Dusk Spiritual Technique, the Violent Celestial Pill's backlash was on the verge of eruption. As such, he could no longer stay here. Quickly inspecting everything for any evidence that could connect to him, Ning Cheng hurriedly left the hall.

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

#### **Chapter 558: Aboard**

Although Returning Jade Scale Pills did not come at a low price, it definitely provided some positive effect. Ning Cheng's injuries were not light, and his Celestial Essence had reached an all-time low. As such, only after downing several Returning Celestial Jade Scale Pills did his injuries stabilise.

Once again reaching the entrance of the trade union, Ning Cheng did not see the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator. However, he also knew that there was no better place to wait than this location; in the absence of Celestial Essence and on top of the severe injuries wrecking his body, it was better to stay in this location. If that middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator brought no news, he would have no choice but to leave Lucky Heaven City and find some other way.

At this moment, Ning Cheng could only rely on luck; once the news spread about the death of all Yue Clan's cultivators within Lucky Heaven City, even if people saw him as a Celestial Novice Cultivator, they would still scrutinise everyone who invoked suspicion.

"Senior, this junior was just thinking about when you would show up; I didn't expect you to come so soon." A pleasantly surprised voice emerged. Ning Cheng turned around to see the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator. His Spiritual Consciousness had still not recovered yet, while his Celestial Essence was at a 'barely passable' level, all of which contributed to the fact that Ning Cheng could not discover the other party first.

Ning Cheng showed a deliberate frown, trying to put up an impatient front.

Although Ning Cheng currently had no access to his cultivation, because he took the Returning Celestial Jade Scale Pills, it allowed him to suppress his injuries to the point that it did not show on the surface. Despite that, the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator could still smell the faint scent of blood coming from Ning Cheng; however, he did not dare to ask about it.

Seeing Ning Cheng frown, he quickly spoke up. "Senior, I do not have a ticket; however, I have a way for Senior to get on to the airship. It's just that you would have to pose as a servant..."

Not expecting that this fellow could really come up with a way, Ning Cheng almost praised this fellow in his heart. However, he still pretended to ponder over it for a moment before speaking, "Is it on the same airship with the selected geniuses heading to Grand Culmination Starry Skies for the finals?"

The middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator quickly replied, "No. This time, because Heavenly Emperor is also heading to Grand Culmination Starry Skies in person, many merchant houses want to take advantage of it and head out with them; as such, more than a dozen merchant ships are heading to that place."

Ning Cheng waved his hand and spoke, "You don't have to mention to me about the specifics. I do not care what type of identity you get me; however, I will make it clear that I will not act as a servant. I just need a separate place to rest, and I don't need someone to order me around."

The middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator nodded and spoke, "Naturally, it's just that the price....."

"How many celestial coins, just name it." Ning Cheng asked with a calm face.

"1....1.3 billion green coins...." Initially wanting to quote 1 billion celestial coins, the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator felt that Ning Cheng did not care much about money and added another 300 million to the figure midway.

So cheap? Ning Cheng had initially thought that a ticket would cost him at least four to five billion green coins. He never thought to obtain a place with only 1.3 billion green coins. Ning Cheng also knew that this middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator had added a bit more to the initial amount. However, Ning Cheng had no issues with the number of celestial coins, what he really wanted to know was about how early could he leave this place.

Ning Cheng hesitated for five to six minutes, waiting for this middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator to turn anxious, before giving out a sigh, "So expensive....."

Without waiting for this middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator to take the initiative to reduce prices, Ning Cheng spoke, "If it is 1.3 billion green coins, then 1.3 billion coins it is. Fortunately, everything added up on me barely manages to cover this price. When does it leave, I do not have time to wait. Otherwise, I will have to look for others."

Seeing Ning Cheng not haggle over the price, the middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator quickly spoke, "You can leave immediately; Senior can pay the money after embarking the airship."

This was what Ning Cheng wanted to hear the most. He knew that the airships heading to Grand Culmination Starry Skies would anyway leave in a few days. If the Celestial Novice Cultivator could not provide him with what he wanted, Ning Cheng would have chosen to leave Lucky Heaven City without hesitation and find some other way.

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An hour later, the Celestial Novice Cultivator took Ning Cheng to a more secluded courtyard in Lucky Heaven City.

Without cultivation, Ning Cheng really did not want to enter this small courtyard. However, he also knew that if he had any chance of leaving Lucky Heaven City safely, he had to go in.

"Is he?" A low and deep voice came from the inside of the small courtyard.

Ning Cheng had just entered the small courtyard when he saw a dark-faced man with a thin body appear in front of him. This dark-faced fellow had three Celestial Wheels behind him, indicating that he most likely had a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation.

The middle-aged Celestial Novice Cultivator, who brought Ning Cheng in, immediately responded in a respectful voice, "Yes, just as master requested. We have already agreed on the price. This guest only

requires a quiet place to rest, without any objection over the quality of the place, all for the price of 1.3 billion green coins.....”

Ning Cheng immediately saw a flash of joy pass through this dark-faced fellow’s eyes, indicating the satisfaction he felt with the price.

“My name is Pei Long; many thanks to this friend for trusting us.” The black-faced man cupped his fists towards Ning Cheng and spoke in a polite tone.

Ning Cheng took out a card with 1.3 billion green coins on it and handed it over while speaking with a flat tone, “I hope to board the airship right now.”

Without his cultivation, Ning Cheng did not dare to haggle with others over money. However, when he took out the green coin card, Ning Cheng did so in a very bold manner, that way things would not drag out. As for registration and other stuff, Ning Cheng never really thought about it.

“Haha.....” Pei Long received the green coin card and laughed, “This friend sure has a way with actions, and I really appreciate your bluntness. Please let this Pei Long accompany you to the airship.”

Following Pei Long out of the small courtyard, Ning Cheng gave out a deep sigh in his heart. In the future, no matter the place, he cannot let himself fall into an absolute disadvantage. With an almost total lack of cultivation, he could not put up any resistance at all.

Pei Long, on seeing that Ning Cheng did not like to talk, also did not continue talking to Ning Cheng. With the green coins in hand, he anyway did not have to ask about anything else.

Pei Long gradually led Ning Cheng out of Lucky Heaven City before bringing out an airship and giving Ning Cheng a smile, “All the merchant ships heading to Grand Culmination Starry Skies are stationed outside of Striking Order Starland and will leave three days later. I will send you to the airship now. However, after boarding the airship, try not to talk with others; after all, you do not have an official ticket.”

“Many thanks.” Ning Cheng nodded and entered Pei Long’s battleship. If Pei Long had any thoughts, he might not be able to do much about it, but he might still manage to take down the other party with him.

To Ning Cheng’s relief, Pei Long stuck to the principles of his business and did not scheme against Ning Cheng. After almost an hour, Pei Long brought Ning Cheng outside of a colossal starry skies’ public square, right outside of Striking Order Starland.

Apart from the buildings that issued Identity Jade Cards to the new arrivals, there were also a dozen huge airships docked near the edges of this starry skies’ public square.

Just as Pei Long took Ning Cheng to one of the docked airships, another Celestial Gatherer Cultivator with goat-like whiskers came over. Pei Long and this cultivator exchanged a few words after which Ning Cheng saw Pei Long take out something and hand it to the cultivator.

“You and Steward Lu can board together. If there is anything you need help with, you can look for Steward Lu. I’m leaving.” Pei Long gave Ning Cheng a simple explanation before turning around and leaving.

“Follow me.” The man with the goat-like beard brought Ning Cheng to the foot of one of the airships and then made a gesture to a cultivator on board the airship. A small door then suddenly opened on the side, and a ladder quickly extended out from inside.

Ning Cheng felt a little relieved at this scene. He feared that this fellow would make him fly on to the airship directly, an ability that he could not utilise right now.

After Steward Lu brought Ning Cheng to the airship, he led Ning Cheng all the way down. After an almost half-an-incense stick worth of time, Ning Cheng finally heard some whispering sounds followed by Steward Lu’s words, “You stay here for now.....”

Ning Cheng then saw a huge hall, filled with all kinds of cultivators, a mix of both men and women. He then looked at Steward Lu with a little surprise. He had made an agreement for a quiet place to rest, so why did this fellow bring him to this big hall?

Steward Lu did not wait for Ning Cheng to talk, and spoke with a smile, “Wait till the miscellaneous goods room gets empty, I will give that room to you then.”

Ning Cheng immediately understood from Steward Lu’s words that this fellow definitely would not provide him with a quiet room. However, now that Ning Cheng had already boarded, he could only sigh in his heart and hold out his cupped fists at Steward Lu and say, “Then many thanks, Steward Lu.”

Steward Lu showed a smile and turned away. On the void airships heading to Grand Culmination Starry Skies, one might not even find the place to stand, so how could he give out a single room for an ignorant fellow?

Although starry sky cultivators filled the hall, there were just too many people crammed inside. As such, it was unavoidable for some odours and unusual smells to linger around; moreover, it was also not easy to find a relatively open space to sit down.

Ning Cheng looked around for quite a while but still had not found a place to sit down. Some of the cultivators on seeing Ning Cheng walking towards them had even stretched out their feet intentionally, indicating that some people already occupied that spot.

“Friend, you can sit with me. I still have some free space here.” Just when Ning Cheng thought of looking for a place in the middle of the hall, a voice called out to him.

When Ning Cheng turned his head to look back, he found an old man with similar hair as his current appearance; moreover, this old man also held a wine jug in his hand.

“Many thanks, friend.” Ning Cheng replied in kind before walking up to the old man and sitting down. This location was somewhat closer to the corner of the hall and did not attract attention.

The old man nodded to Ning Cheng and did not speak.

Ning Cheng had suffered some severe injuries; as such, he also was in no mood to chat with others. Although he really wanted to take out the Perpetual Moon Pills to cultivate, he also knew that it would be akin to suicide if he decided to bring out even a single Perpetual Moon Pill inside this hall.

However, because of the formidable nature of his starry skies’ Sea of Consciousness along with a resilient Celestial Essence Cultivation, it once again brought Ning Cheng great benefits. If other

cultivators had ingested a Violent Celestial Pill, then even after a few months, they might not see even the slightest sign of recovery. However, for Ning Cheng, with just a few hours of rest, found his Celestial Essence starting to gather once again while his Spiritual Consciousness also showed signs of recovery.

This really surprised Ning Cheng. In such a place, without cultivation, one would only find themselves at the other end of humiliations and insults. He had initially thought that he would have to remain without cultivation for at least a dozen days. Ning Cheng never expected that he would start recovering so soon.

At this moment, Ning Cheng did not even care about the inconveniences of the area he currently sat at and focussed his mind on recovering his Spiritual Consciousness and Celestial Essence. Ning Cheng even ignored all the noise in the hall.

Although Ning Cheng did not think much about the consequences of his actions, something huge had gone down in Lucky Heaven City. All the Yue Clan cultivators residing in Lucky Heaven City had perished; from what it looked like, this matter had some connections to the case relating to the death of Yue Huangfu. From this, everyone understood that someone definitely held a grudge with the Yue Clan.

The death of all the Yue Clan Cultivators staying in Lucky Heaven City had also ended up infuriating Heavenly Emperor Striking Order. If only one or two cultivators from Yue Clan had died, it would not have mattered much to someone like him. However, this time all Yue Clan cultivators residing in Lucky Heaven City had perished, it was akin to slapping his face in public. Moreover, he was about to head to Grand Culmination Starry Skies, how would he explain this to the rest of the Yue Clan?

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

#### **Chapter 559: Going Into Seclusion On Board**

Ning Cheng felt a slight tremor, which caused him to sober up immediately. This slight tremor indicated that the airship had started to move, which in turn brought Ning Cheng a feeling of happiness. With the airship on the move, it also suggested that no one had found out about him.

Looking at this still noisy hall, Ning Cheng once again closed his eyes to heal. With the help of Returning Celestial Jade Scale Pills, his injuries would mostly heal within seven to eight days. Moreover, his Celestial Essence and Spiritual Consciousness had also recovered by a small part; as long as he had another half a month, Ning Cheng felt sure of making a full recovery.

The cultivators in the big hall had fixed a few spots for themselves, and the old man still sat next to Ning Cheng while holding a pot of wine. A few of the Celestial Bridge Cultivators got together and put up a tent in the middle of the hall with restrictions covering it to isolate the inside from the outside.

Some of the other cultivators also formed a few small teams. However, because Ning Cheng looked almost like the old man sitting beside him, and without a Celestial Wheel, nobody asked him to form a group.

After Steward Lu sent Ning Cheng in, he sent a few more people in; however, after the airship took off, he never came in again.

This was the eighth day since the start of the void airship's journey, while Ning Cheng had also managed to make an almost complete recovery; even his Spiritual Consciousness and Celestial Essence had nearly made a full recovery.

Ning Cheng had already planned things out; once he made a full recovery, he would immediately head out to find Steward Lu. No matter what method he had to use, Ning Cheng needed a place for cultivation. Otherwise, with the merchant ship flying through the void for several years, he would end up sitting like a fool for years.

“Buzz.....” A fierce murderous intent caused Ning Cheng to subconsciously step aside; a moment later, a dark-skinned male cultivator flew by and slammed into the bulkhead behind Ning Cheng.

Two Celestial Gatherer Cultivators had ended up in a fight, while the cultivators around them behaved as onlookers, without coming forward to help.

“Poof....” A moment later, a blood-coloured light pierced through the glabella of one of the cultivators. This cultivator had not yet fallen, when the cultivator who fought against him, cast out a fireball, burning the body of that cultivator into ashes.

Ning Cheng felt slightly surprised at this; how could such a fight erupt so casually? Had he not closed his eyes to heal for only a little more than ten days?

“Senior, can people really fight in here?” Ning Cheng carefully asked the old man holding the wine jug next to him. A few days ago, this old man was the one who had given him a spot.

The old man spoke in a low voice, “Of course you can; just don’t make too much noise. If you make too much noise, the steward would come over and kill all the cultivators involved in the fight. Anyway, you’re not too young to call me ‘senior’, just call me Xing Ji.”

Ning Cheng nodded, he knew that he probably was the youngest person here; however, the flow of time had shaven away many years out of his lifespan. Now that his Celestial Essence and Spiritual Consciousness had almost recovered to its peak, he wanted to thank this old man.

“An old fart yet only a Celestial Novice ant. How dare you step aside, you looking for death?” The Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, who just killed his opponent, unexpectedly stepped in front of Ning Cheng while overflowing murderous intent, and spoke with a tone filled with sharp killing intent.

Ning Cheng sat motionlessly. If it were not for the old man’s reminder that the fight could not be too loud, he would not have realised why this Celestial Gatherer Cultivator came looking for him. He understood that when he had stepped aside unconsciously, the dark shadow ended up hitting the bulkhead, causing some noise. In the unlikely event that this noise drew the attention of the airship’s steward, this Celestial Gatherer Cultivator would have definitely died.

As a Grade 3 Celestial Array Master, Ning Cheng knew that the defensive array formations covering the hall were incredibly robust. Although that Celestial Gatherer Cultivator forced that black shadow to fly back and hit the bulkhead with some considerable force, it could not do anything to it at all.

It was just that this was an unreasonable fellow. If Ning Cheng had not moved aside, that light would have pierced through his glabella. In that case, why would Ning Cheng willingly wait for death?

Although this Celestial Gatherer Cultivator’s words did not make any sense, Ning Cheng also did not feel willing enough to dip into these waters; as such, he did not choose to give an answer. Moreover, he had also seen that this Celestial Gatherer Cultivator had a few companions.

“Take out your ring, and I’ll let you live.” The Celestial Gatherer Cultivator on seeing Ning Cheng not answering started overflowing with an even denser murderous aura, while his tone also turned more disdainful.

“You said you wanted my ring?” Ning Cheng spoke while he slowly stood up.

“Looks like your ears have not gone deaf as you pretend. Now take it out.” The Celestial Gatherer Cultivator grabbed Ning Cheng collar and tried to lift him up. Apparently, he thought nothing of Ning Cheng, who in his eyes was only a puny Celestial Novice Cultivator.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and brought out the Treasured Thunder Spear, which shot out a fundamentally invisible Spear Intent with the words, “Then let me give it to you.”

Sensing the suppression induced by the fetters of an authoritative domain, the Celestial Gatherer Cultivator who had grabbed onto Ning Cheng’s collar, immediately felt something had gone horribly wrong. However, before he could even do anything, the Treasured Thunder Spear had already pierced through his glabella, killing him instantly.

“Bang.....” Ning Cheng’s Treasured Thunder Spear had just pierced through the glabella of this Celestial Gatherer Cultivator when a burst of flame erupted, turning the body of this Celestial Gatherer Cultivation into ash in an instant.

Did he hide his cultivation? At this moment, every cultivator in the hall silently looked at Ning Cheng; even a fool could guess that Ning Cheng had concealed his cultivation. Otherwise, a cultivator without a single Celestial Wheel would find it almost impossible to kill a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator in one shot, even with a sneak attack.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and put the now-dead fellow’s storage ring away before slowly sitting back down.

The hall remained quiet, even the noise from before had disappeared. A few cultivators who had previously stretched out their legs and did not allow Ning Cheng to sit down near them felt even more disheartened. They never would have thought that this seemingly inconspicuous old man would turn out this terrifying.

Even some of the cultivators in the Celestial Bridge Realm did not dare to stand up and speak. Ning Cheng had not just hidden his cultivation, he also used only a single attack to kill a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator in an instant; most likely, this fellow was a cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm. This recently dead Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, killed by Ning Cheng, also had formed a small team with a few people; however, at this moment, not even one among them stood up to speak.

“What happened here? Who’s fighting?” Steward Lu walked in and asked in an angry tone.

The hall remained utterly silent, and no one took the initiative to come out and complain.

Steward Lu also behaved as if he did not want to delve into this matter. After his eyes scanned back and forth through the hall a few times, he turned around and started to leave.

Seeing Steward Lu about to leave, Ning Cheng also quickly stood up and stepped out of the hall.

After Ning Cheng followed Steward Lu out, the hall once again erupted in noise. Almost everyone talked about Ning Cheng's single shot. Although that shot remained invisible, virtually all the cultivators could feel the majestic spear intent.

A skinny cultivator then carefully walked to the old man who gave Ning Cheng a place to sit, before taking out a pot of wine and handing it to the old man before asking, "Senior, that senior who went out with Steward Lu a moment ago, do you know where he came from?"

The old man gave a grunt before providing a simple sentence, "Don't know." With that, he did not bother to look at this skinny cultivator again.

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"Steward Lu...." Ning Cheng called out after coming out of the cabin.

Steward Lu stopped, shot a cold stare at Ning Cheng and without waiting for Ning Cheng to speak, spoke, "I already told you, I will call you once I have a room available. If you dare to show such rudeness again, don't blame me for throwing you out of the void airship."

Ning Cheng secretly cursed at this fellow's black heart; however, he still walked over with a smiling face, took out a green card before handing it to this fellow with goat-like whiskers for a beard and spoke, "Steward Lu, I know I should have taken out more, but I only have this much on me....."

500 million green coins, a glimmer of greed flashed through Steward Lu's eyes. 500 million green coins was not a small number. Do not look at the cultivators that filled the hall of the airship. The fact was that the celestial coins that he obtained from them were just a small fraction. A majority of it would end up in the pockets of the higher-ups, while he was only an errand boy for the most part.

This Steward Lu gave a snort, and with a slipping motion of his hand received Ning Cheng's green coin card and put it away, "Come with me."

After half-an-incense stick worth of time, Steward Lu brought Ning Cheng to an area inundated with the fragrance of wines. Then, he took out a key and opened a small door before saying to Ning Cheng, "We use this place to make wine. You can use this place temporarily. Remember, if you have nothing to do, do not come out and swagger around. Otherwise, do not blame me for being impolite. Also, don't enter the wine cellar; otherwise, nobody would be able to help you keep your life."

"Many thanks, Steward Lu, I will definitely not come out casually let alone go into the wine cellar." Ning Cheng quickly thanked him with cupped fists.

Ning Cheng could feel the urgent need to improve his cultivation; as such, even if this place was nothing but a dump, he did not feel in the mood to run around and explore. The most important thing for him currently was to improve his cultivation as far as possible. Although this small room was only four by five feet in size, it felt enough for Ning Cheng.

Steward Lu on seeing Ning Cheng still interested in the room, only nodded before turning around and quickly leaving.

Once Ning Cheng entered the small room, he immediately started to arrange as many array formations as possible; he wanted to use his stash of Perpetual Moon Pills to cultivate in this place; as such, he could not do without these array formations.

Ning Cheng, however, did not dare to arrange a Spiritual Gathering Array arbitrarily. As such, apart from the defensive array formations, most of the array formations that he set up involved a certain degree of concealment. It even included Spiritual Consciousness Isolation Array Formations, Spirit Concealing Array Formations and many more.

From Striking Order Star Land to Grand Culmination Starry Skies, the airship would have to go through several Void Interfaces; as such, even for a starry skies-class airship or even a battleship of the same rank, it would still take at least ten years to reach the destination. This was what Ning Cheng had heard from Shen Qinyu. Shen Qinyu came from Grand Culmination Starry Skies and he knew that she would not lie to him.

For Ning Cheng, time meant everything. He now had sufficient cultivation resources and free from other distractions. If he did not take this chance to go into secluded cultivation, even the word 'idiot' would not be enough to describe him. Therefore, after Ning Cheng arranged the various array formations, the first thing he did was not to sort through the items in the storage rings he obtained but to take out a bunch of Perpetual Moon Pills and start cultivating.

Ning Cheng had obtained many Perpetual Moon Pills a few years ago; however, this was Ning Cheng's first time using Perpetual Moon Pills for cultivation.

Perpetual Moon Pills had a soft white glow to them. Apart from that, Ning Cheng only knew that these medicinal pills were one of the best cultivation resources for an ordinary cultivator. As for the effect that it provided, Ning Cheng had no idea about it.

At this time, after he used a Perpetual Moon Pill for cultivation, Ning Cheng immediately understood why people held Perpetual Moon Pills in such high regard. Perpetual Moon Pills contained clear starry skies' Essence Qi, with almost negligible impurities; as such, one could easily absorb it without facing any difficulty. Moreover, the efficacy of this pill was a lot higher than absorbing the starry skies' Essence Qi directly or through the starry skies' Crystals, and even several times higher when compared to using Spiritual Gathering Arrays.

The cultivation effect it brought turned out not a bit worse to the praying mat he obtained from the bottom of the well.

Ning Cheng's meridians were akin to bottomless pits; in just a short while, they had almost wholly cleaned off the pile of Perpetual Moon Pills. At the same time, his cultivation also showed signs of slowly rising.

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

#### **Chapter 560: Drifting Starland**

Ning Cheng finally opened his eyes and felt the surging Celestial Essence; it was the first time for him to feel incredibly tranquil while experiencing a crazy upgrade in his cultivation. However, he knew that despite his current cultivation, his strength did not mean much within the starry skies.

In two years, cultivating using a pile of Perpetual Moon Pills, he had progressed from early-stage Celestial Shatterer Realm and reached the full-circle of Celestial Shatterer Realm, just a step away from the Celestial Gatherer Realm.

Even if he had not advanced to the Celestial Gatherer Realm yet, Ning Cheng felt fully aware of the changes in his strength. At this moment, his strength was not much weaker compared to the temporary boost in power he gained on ingesting the Violent Celestial Pill. This showed that the Violent Celestial Pill indeed did not provide any significant advantage, even if it could forcibly raise his cultivation to the Celestial Bridge Realm, it was only temporary without any base.

Since the medicinal pill did not have much effect on him, it was no wonder that the aftereffects were also not too extreme.

During the two years in seclusion, Ning Cheng never came out, and even Steward Lu seemed to have forgotten him, never coming to open the door to the small wine cellar.

His starry skies' Sea of Consciousness had also started to clear up while his Spiritual Consciousness began to transform into something more flexible. Despite his cultivation improving rapidly, Ning Cheng chose against stretching out his Spiritual Consciousness for the past two years. This was a relatively stable merchant ship, with the capability of crossing through starry skies; as such, it definitely would contain a few experts aboard. In case an expert took note of his Spiritual Consciousness, it would not be worth the trouble.

It was almost time to advance to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, Ning Cheng thought while giving out a slow sigh,

However, before proceeding to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, Ning Cheng took out a pile of storage rings. At the same time, he also erased all remaining Spiritual Consciousness Tags on the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin before stopping there and did not continue further refining the copper coin, and set it aside for Luofei. He absolutely would not believe that Luofei would leave; even on the off chance that Luofei decided to go out in search for him, regardless of where in the universe, he would still make every effort to find her.

From the pile of rings obtained from Yue Clan, apart from a variety of talismans, they only contained a collection of materials. Ning Cheng himself was a low-level Talisman Master; therefore, these materials could help him refine some talismans that he could actually use. As for Yue Huangfu's True Celestial River-class Battleship, with Ning Cheng's current ability, there was no way to make it his own.

The only thing that made Ning Cheng feel pleased was Yue Shang's three-storey iron tower. This three-storey iron tower went by the name, Sealing Celestial Pagoda. The first layer of mist could seal the opponents. After sealing the opponent, the second storey's blades could then quickly kill them. The third floor contained the Domain Breaking Array Tip. If the opponent's domain turned out too powerful, then one could activate the Sealing Celestial Pagoda's third floor, which could directly blow open the opponent's domain, allowing you to kill your opponent with ease.

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After taking care of everything else, Ning Cheng once again went into seclusion to reach the Celestial Gatherer Realm.

A few months later, which felt like a few seconds to Ning Cheng in seclusion, he immediately sobered up after sensing the tremors running through the airship. Moreover, almost at the same time that Ning Cheng felt those tremors, he also advanced to the early-stage of the Celestial Gatherer Realm.

Just like the waters that churned about in the Yangtze River, his Celestial Essence surged through his meridians while his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness grew even more tenacious. At this moment, Ning Cheng felt that if he extended out his Spiritual Consciousness, he could quickly seal a Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, someone of his own cultivation level. Such a feeling stemmed from an innate self-confidence, entirely without reason.

So formidable, Ning Cheng finally felt a little more excited. In less than three years, he managed to advance from Celestial Shatterer Realm to Celestial Gathering Realm. Although he had the support of a large amount of Perpetual Moon Pills, Ning Cheng knew that it might still not be enough to transform a person like him.

If he wanted to grow stronger, he had to plunge himself into more danger. If he had not entered the Time Wilderness, had not entered the Perpetual Moon Lake, could he have advanced to the Celestial Shatterer Realm in less than a decade? Could he have comprehended the Sunset Twilight?

He had just advanced to the Celestial Gatherer Realm; however, he could also feel that his Celestial Essence right now had become even more powerful than the time when he swallowed the Violent Celestial Pill. This showed that if one really wanted to achieve a breakthrough in their cultivation, they had to rely on their own understandings about cultivation. It was both the truth and the reality.

Just as Ning Cheng thought about continuing to consolidate his cultivation, he suddenly realised something. Just before he advanced to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, he seemed to have felt the hull of the airship vibrate slightly.

This was not Ning Cheng's first time riding the void battleship or an airship in general. The last time he rode such a mode of transport was when he came out from Orchid Borough Celestial River; it was also during that ride that the airship ended up crossing paths with a seemingly endless horde of starry skies' Spirit Devouring Rats. Did this airship also encounter something similar?

Ning Cheng had just thought about it when a resonant voice passed through the entire airship, "Our fleet is about to enter the void; however, our advance reckon fleets discovered a drifting starland. From preliminary investigation, this starland seem to have many rare artefact-crafting materials. It even has many starry skies' spirit grasses for alchemy. At this moment, all the cultivators can enter this drifting starland to find artefact-crafting materials and starry skies' spirit grasses. The cultivators who manage to obtain those artefact-crafting materials and starry skies' spirit grasses can choose to sell them on the airship if they desire. However, to all the cultivators wishing to head to this drifting starland, they must keep in mind that this drifting starland also contains a large number of starry skies' beast hordes....."

This time, Ning Cheng took the initiative to sweep out with his Spiritual Consciousness and sure enough, found many cultivators, who stayed in the lowest cabins, rushing towards the bottom deck.

These cultivators had painstakingly gone through numerous hardships to obtain a ride over the void airship that could take them to Grand Culmination Starry Skies, all for getting better cultivation

resources. Now that a treasure trove of cultivation resources had appeared in front of them, how could they voluntarily miss such an opportunity?

If he had not advanced to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, Ning Cheng would have chosen to continue to stay in seclusion in the small wine cellar. However, now that he advanced to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, how could he miss such an opportunity? Despite achieving continuous improvements, if Ning Cheng continued to stay inside in seclusion, it would only restrict his achievements and might even digress his cultivation. If he were such a person who liked staying in isolation, Ning Cheng would have never left Rootless Black City or even Rainbow Fall Sword Sect.

Ning Cheng took out the mask-type dao artefact and once again transformed into the starry skies' Wanderer before leaving the small wine cellar and mixing in with a large number of cultivators on the deck.

By the time Ning Cheng arrived at the deck, the merchant ship's bottom deck already resembled a 'sea' of cultivators. Although this was the lowest deck, everyone could still see the starry skies outside.

Ten huge starry skies-class airships remained suspended in the void in front of them, and in front of these starry skies-class airships was a huge shadow of a starland. From this, everyone understood that the entire fleet wished to enter this drifting starland to find treasures.

"Hurry up and open the restrictions. Let us out." Some of the more anxious cultivators, standing at the edge of the deck, yelled out about opening the restrictions.

A middle-aged cultivator with a powerful aura suddenly descended from somewhere above, then glancing at the cultivators standing on the deck, spoke up with a light voice, "Our fleet encountering a drifting starland is a matter of luck; however, I must warn you that it is also a risky endeavour. This drifting starland has dangers all around with a lot many starry skies beast hordes inside. I will not say anything more. I know that even if it turned out more dangerous, everyone here would choose to head out."

"While I open the restriction, I must also tell everybody a piece of good news. That is, for any materials that fellow Dao Friends obtain from the drifting starland, you can bring them up to the top floors and trade them for what you want. Many of our Dao Friends still live on the lowest floor's great hall. If you can obtain some good things in this drifting starland, maybe you might earn a chance to move up to a higher-level Essence Qi cabin. Opening the restriction now; hope that lady luck smiles on you....."

The moment the deck's restriction opened, the already restless cultivators immediately rushed out. Not to mention about finding good-quality materials to take to the upper floors for sale, or even living on the upper floors, which cultivator among them did not want more resources that could help improve their strength?

At this time, the restrictions covering the lower levels of all the other ships also opened, and nearly countless cultivators flocked towards the drifting starland.

Ning Cheng controlled his own knock-off battleship while blending in with a large number of cultivators rushing forward. Stretching out his Spiritual Consciousness, he estimated that there were at least a few hundred thousand cultivators rushing towards this drifting starland.

Reached near the periphery of this drifting starland, Ning Cheng finally understood what that middle-aged cultivator meant by his words 'many beast hordes'. Just beyond the boundary of this drifting starland was an almost endless expanse of starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders. The cultivators had not yet reached the drifting starland, yet they could clearly smell the nauseating smell coming from these starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders.

As Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept around, he gave out a sigh in his heart. He understood that these fleets truly had no good intentions. Most of the cultivators here were cultivators who came from the bottom floors. He didn't need to guess, Ning Cheng knew that these cultivators would end up almost completely wiped out and would only be serving as cannon fodder for these starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders. Only after the first wave would the cultivators from the higher floors descend.

These denizens of the third-class cabins not only brought in many celestial coins for these starry skies-class merchant ships, but they also ended up as cannon fodders for these merchant ships.

The horde of starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders on seeing the various battleships, immediately rushed out. At the same time, those starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders also shot out multi-coloured spider silks and different kinds of blade lights, just like a dense fog of colourful mists, without leaving the slightest gap.

A part of the cultivators who had rushed to the front and could not activate their battleship's combat capabilities in time found themselves tied down by these spider's silk. A moment later, their warships immediately gave out intermittent creaking sounds before their hulls quickly disintegrated under the corrosive properties of those multi-coloured spider silk. The cultivators that managed to escape from those disintegrating battleships could only send out one or two attacks before every single one of them ended up swallowed by either the starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders' multi-coloured spider silk or their blade lights.

Some of the battleships in the back, on seeing such a scene, immediately shot out rays of lights, blowing apart some of the approaching starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders. Ning Cheng immediately knew that these rays of lights were Radium Light Arrows of different grades, mixed in with a few Radium Light Artilleries.

Although they managed to kill large swaths of starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders, the starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders also managed to disintegrate and eliminate a large number of cultivators and their battleships. Ning Cheng's knockoff battleship also occasionally shot out a few rounds of Radium Light Arrows, showing that he was also attacking.

Although these starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders were much more capable compared to the starry skies' Spirit Devouring Rats that Ning Cheng had encountered previously, after a relatively short while, the numbers of these starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders had also grown sparse.

Seeing that the quantity of those starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders had gone down significantly, innumerable more battleships shot out from the original dozens of ships suspended in the void.

The starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders, who could already not handle the pressure, quickly collapsed and fled. Ning Cheng realised at this point that these newly arrived cultivators did not fear death as he

initially suspected; instead, they did not want to waste resources on continuously firing Radium Light Arrows.

Once those starry skies' Stone Stripped Spiders scattered, the millions of cultivators immediately rushed into the drifting starland. Ning Cheng naturally did not remain polite at this time; this floating starland had no master; as such, whoever advanced the farthest could obtain the best things.

Despite the millions of cultivators rushing into the drifting starland, the crowd disappeared in almost an instant. In just a few moments, there remained no one around Ning Cheng.

In such a place, Ning Cheng no longer chose to hold back his Spiritual Consciousness; a moment later, a bamboo exuding a robust vitality appeared in the range of his Spiritual Consciousness. Although Ning Cheng did not have any idea about what this bamboo was, he knew that it definitely was a good thing.

A few breaths later, Ning Cheng arrived in front of this bamboo. This was a green bamboo shoot only three feet tall, whose leaves looked similar to the bamboo leaves of an ordinary bamboo. If anything, the leaves turned out slightly larger compared to the regular kind.

Ning Cheng was just about to dig out this bamboo when a Daoist shadow appeared in the range of his Spiritual Consciousness. Ning Cheng immediately sped up his movements, but by the time he managed to dig out this bamboo, this Daoist shadow had already descended in front of him.