

## The Gate 571

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

#### Chapter 571: Graduating From Apprenticeship

Zhongli Baichi looked at the leather scroll in his hand for a long time before giving out a sigh and returning the leather scroll to Ning Cheng with the words, "This kind of stuff is something that one can grasp only through intuition and not something that can be conveyed with words. I originally wanted to accept you as my personal disciple after seeing your performance. Unfortunately, I cannot teach this to you."

Ning Cheng knew that Zhongli Baichi definitely was not an ordinary person, so he quickly bowed down on the ground and asked, "I don't need Master to teach me Returning to One, Master can just teach me crafting artefacts."

When the word 'Master' came up, Zhongli Baichi suddenly perked up, "That's right, I came here to teach you crafting artefacts. How could I forget about it? Would you like to take me as your teacher?"

Ning Cheng quickly spoke up, "Of course, I am willing."

This was no idle talk. The only reason Ning Cheng came to Zhongli Baichi's store was to learn about the art of crafting artefacts.

"Well then sit down. Actually, I already wanted to take you as my personal disciple when I realised that you had a Celestial River Flame and a powerful Spiritual Consciousness. After that, you spent three months reading one-tenth of my book, which really satisfied me...."

Without waiting for Zhongli Baichi to continue, Ning Cheng quickly spoke up, "Master, I have already finished reading the book."

"Did you now? Then why don't you take it out and have another look at it." Zhongli Baichi's big eye suddenly focussed its gaze at Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly took out the Foundational basics of Artefact-crafting; however, when he opened the first page, he suddenly found himself speechless as the page now contained utterly different contents, text that he had never seen previously. Moreover, it not only included the names of materials but also ways on how to fuse the raw materials for crafting artefacts as well a few helpful array formation inscriptions.

Zhongli Baichi then leisurely spoke from the side: "This book contains methods of crafting a variety of weapons and artefacts. If you want to become a top-tier starry skies' Artefact-crafting Master, then you must learn it step by step. However, if you want to be a one-of-a-kind expert in crafting artefacts, then do not waste your time learning from the book."

Ning Cheng looked at Zhongli Baichi with confusion, what did he mean by that?

"Artefact-crafting is a type of Dao, and this book in your hands is also an extremely formidable tool written by the experts of the past. However, it is not a natural object as it only contains records of other experts' Dao. If you follow this book to learn, it would be equivalent of following other people's Dao. However, to become a true Artefact-crafting Master, one must have their own Dao to serve as a basis

for your Dao of Artefacts. Moreover, the reason you can't refine middle-grade dao artefacts right now is due to not fully realising your own Dao yet." Zhongli Baichi spoke with a calm tone.

Seeing Ning Cheng wanting to ask some questions, Zhongli Baichi raised his hand and stopped Ning Cheng, "You don't have to ask me about it. Rather, just do not think about it, you will come to understand it later. Since you can see the multiple changes from the Origin Spirit Technique, Returning to One, then means you have some kind of an Origin within your body."

Ning Cheng felt shocked in his heart. Although this Zhongli Baichi did not seem to harbour any malice towards him, the matter of him possessing the Mysterious Yellow Origin was a huge secret. How could this fellow realise it?

Zhongli Baichi seemed to have realised Ning Cheng's thoughts and waved his hand before speaking, "You don't have to worry about it. I do not care about what Origin you have, I accepted you as my personal disciple for a purpose, but it is not for what you think. As for my purpose, after you learn everything, you can come to help me out when the time comes. There are not many Origin Spirit Techniques, and Returning to One is one of the more remarkable ones. Since you obtained it, it is your own fortune....."

Ning Cheng took the opportunity to pick up the leather scroll containing Returning to One and tried to hand it to Zhongli Baichi, "Master, since this is a great fortune, you can have it if you like."

Zhongli Baichi only showed a faint smile, "Don't play this trick with me. Although this thing is quite a valuable treasure, it has literally no use for someone like me. I already have my own Dao, so studying this Origin Spirit Technique would not be of any help. Moreover, the more Origins you can obtain, the better the results you would obtain from the Origin Spirit Technique. This time, I heard that an Origin has appeared on Immortal Jade Star, maybe you can go in and try your luck."

"This disciple did indeed plan to go in and have a look...." Ning Cheng already wanted to look for ways to enter but did not mention anything about Origin. What he wanted the most was the Starry Sky Disc. It is just that he had not met Ziche Jun in the past and did not know how to get a spot.

Zhongli Baichi shook his head and spoke, "If you had not met me, then you could have managed to go in. However, at that time, even if you manage to come out from inside, you would only find yourself at a dead end."

Ning Cheng looked at Zhongli Baichi in surprise and asked, "Why?"

"Why?" Zhongli Baichi gave a sneer and spoke, "That's because the cultivation method you practice is a Primal Chaos Cultivation Method."

Ning Cheng felt even more alarmed within his heart. He knew that what he cultivated was the Mysterious Yellow Formless. However, he had no idea about the grade of this cultivation method. At the same time, Elder Brother Cang Wei had mentioned that his Mysterious Yellow Bead was one of the Good Fortune Treasures. Which also meant that the Mysterious Yellow Origin was not something simple.

On seeing Ning Cheng show signs of panic, Zhongli Baichi's tone softened and spoke, "In our vast and boundless starry sky universe, you will find many cultivation methods with innumerable inheritances.

However, only a few cultivation methods have the classification of Primal Chaos Cultivation Methods, because these cultivation methods surpass the limits of the positional planes. This causes the cultivators who practice it to have no celestial wheels. And you, as it just happens to be, are a cultivator without any celestial wheel.”

Ning Cheng tried to calm himself down forcibly and asked, “Master, I’m not the only one without a celestial wheel, and it doesn’t seem to be a big deal in any other place. I even heard that there are a few cultivators in the Celestial Bridge Realm without celestial wheels, so why does it mean danger for me?”

Zhongli Baichi looked at Ning Cheng as if he was an idiot and spoke, “Do you even know why the starry sky cultivators in this positional plane have celestial wheels? A cultivator with a celestial wheel means that this plane’s universe acknowledges the individual; in other words, this plane’s universe is the one who bestows individuals with the power of celestial wheels. If one does not have any celestial wheels, then there are only two possible reasons for it.”

“The first reason is that the cultivation method practised by the cultivator is junk. In other words, that fellow’s cultivation method is simply not worthy of being recognised by the starry skies. Such a cultivator could only reach Heaven’s Mandate Realm at max and would find it impossible to coalesce a Heaven’s Seat. There are a lot of such cultivators, and it is because of that reason that no one has doubted you yet.”

“The second reason results from a cultivator practising a heaven-defying cultivation method that has surpassed the limits of a plane’s starry sky universe. Since the rules and laws governing the cultivation method of such a fellow have already surpassed the limits of the plane’s starry skies, how could the starry sky universe bestow such a cultivator with celestial wheels? You do not have a celestial wheel, and you also do not have poor qualifications; this shows that the cultivation method you practise is not junk; rather, the cultivation method you practice has surpassed the limits of this plane’s starry sky universe. Otherwise, you Spiritual Consciousness could not have managed to penetrate into my flames.”

As Ning Cheng heard the explanation, he could not help but break out into cold sweats. He had seen many cultivators with poor qualifications without celestial wheels. Ning Cheng had initially not cared about it, thinking that it must have been due to some problems with his own understanding. However, he never could have imagined that he would find himself in such a horrifying trap.

“Master, does that mean that Primal Chaos Cultivation Methods are the most powerful?” When Ning Cheng asked this question, he had already defaulted his Mysterious Yellow Formless to a Primal Chaos Cultivation Method.

Zhongli Baichi gave out a sigh and spoke, “I heard that above Primal Chaos comes ‘Good Fortune’, otherwise known as ‘Creation’[1]; however, I am not too clear about it. If it is true, then the most potent cultivation method should be the Good Fortune Cultivation Method or the ‘Creation’ Cultivation Method.”

Ning Cheng remained silent; he truly had no idea as to whether his Mysterious Yellow Formless was a Primal Chaos Cultivation Method or a Good Fortune Cultivation Method.

“Because you cultivate using a Primal Chaos Cultivation Method, I have no way to teach you other things; therefore, I decided to teach you about crafting artefacts.” On seeing Ning Cheng silent, Zhongli Baichi also did not continue to talk about the issues relating to cultivation methods.

Ning Cheng quickly spoke up, “Then I hope that Master could teach me that, this disciple will definitely study hard to learn the art of crafting artefacts.”

Zhongli Baichi stared at Ning Cheng for a while and spoke, “I have already taught it to you.”

“What?” Ning Cheng also stared back at Zhongli Baichi. Already taught? When did you teach me? That was a trick, right?

“To understand the Dao of Artefacts, the first hurdle is to understand your own Dao. Once you understand your own Dao, then you can go on to learn crafting artefacts. When you realise your Dao, you can then integrate your Dao into crafting artefacts and then finally step into the Dao of Artefacts. This is the last time that I’ll teach you, so don’t forget it.” Zhongli Baichi spoke with some dissatisfaction.

“That’s it?” After Ning Cheng heard those words, he felt as if ten thousand horses stampeded through his heart.

“That’s it.” Zhongli Baichi spoke with an affirmative tone,

Ning Cheng felt truly speechless; with such an Artefact-crafting Master, he might as well not have considered the apprenticeship. Teaching with just a sentence and then dropping the bombshell of graduating from the apprenticeship, this just made no sense at all. Helpless, Ning Cheng continued to ask random questions in desperation, “Within the starry skies, which is the most powerful Dao Artefact? Are the Flowing Sky Cannons of those starry sky-grade battleships from technological planets more powerful than Dao Artefacts?”

Zhongli Baichi spoke with disdain, “Those things from technological planets? Bah, utter rubbish, those things are only suitable for kids to play with. Only people without skills like to use those things.”

Ning Cheng did not find Zhongli Baichi’s words surprising. However, he had also experienced the large-scale lethality of Celestial River-class Battleships with his own eyes.

Thinking that Ning Cheng thought otherwise, Zhongli Baichi gave a snort and spoke, “Once your cultivation reaches a certain level, you will understand what I meant by those words. After Dao Artefacts, comes Spirit Artefacts. Moreover, treasures even higher than Spirit Artefacts exist. However, these treasures are things that cannot be refined artificially. These are all categorised as Destiny Treasures. Only if you are destined with those treasures will you have a chance to obtain them; if you have no destiny with them, then even if those treasures were right in front of your eyes, you would never be able to obtain them.”

“If that is the case, then Master, what is the most powerful treasure?” Ning Cheng originally wanted to ask about the Five Elements Treasure Fall Copper Coin’s origins; however, he quickly changed his words.

Zhongli Baichi shook his head and spoke, “There is no such thing as the most powerful treasure within the vast universe, only more powerful treasures. Within the cycle of heaven and earth, the myriad things show mutual dependence over each other, it is an undeniable truth. If you really can understand Returning to One, then Returning to One would end up as the most powerful treasure for you.”

As Ning Cheng mused over those words, he found that even if he could understand Returning to One, Returning to One might not end up as his most potent means; instead, that spot would belong to his Sunset's Twilight.

Zhongli Baichi had no idea about Ning Cheng's thoughts and continued, "In fact, one cannot rule out the fact that there are no truly formidable treasures. I heard that at the beginning of the universe, there were several Good Fortune Treasures....."

Ning Cheng quickly asked, "Can I ask Master what these Good Fortune Treasures are? Are there many such treasures?"

Zhongli Baichi gave out a sigh, "I only heard that there was a Good Fortune Indestructible Axe that fell to our side of the universe. As for the others, I have no idea about them."

"How can one obtain this axe?"

"You sure have a big appetite to the point of even desiring for the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe." Zhongli Baichi gave a snort, "Good Fortune Treasures are not something that you can casually obtain. These treasures choose their own masters."

Ning Cheng suddenly understood something; previously, Elder Brother Cang Wei had mentioned that once he gathered all five origins, the Mysterious Yellow Bead could then form an entire world inside it. However, did he not also say that looking for the five Origins within the vast universe would be very difficult? In fact, Ning Cheng already had managed to obtain two types of Origins. From this, he understood that the Good Fortune Treasures did indeed have mysterious and inexorable inductance to them. In other words, once the Good Fortune Treasures recognised their master, the origins that it needed would also continue to appear in front of the master's eyes. Otherwise, he most likely would have never found out about such things.

No wonder he obtained news about the appearance of origins from time to time. It turns out, this was the root of everything. Within the endless starry sky universe, some things could not just be explained with words.

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

#### **Chapter 572: Culmination's Three Towers**

"I'm going to leave this place for some time. If you want to learn crafting artefacts, you cannot continue living in this place. Moreover, because you still do not have complete control over your flame, it will prove dangerous to you. Since I can detect it, then it also means that other people can also detect it. You are now my disciple, so go to my Baichi Artefact-crafting Store and live there for now."

As Zhongli Baichi spoke, he took out a mask and handed it to Ning Cheng, "When you enter Immortal Jade Star, you must remember to use this mask to change both your looks and aura."

Ning Cheng, although felt puzzled with Zhongli Baichi's actions, also knew that he did not have any other choice. He reached out, took the mask, and asked, "Even if I wear a mask, I still do not have a celestial wheel?"

“Solve the problem of celestial wheels by yourself. With your cultivation method, it would not prove too difficult for you to simulate indistinct celestial wheels. If you cannot even do such a thing, then it would be better to stop thinking about Immortal Jade Star.” Zhongli Baichi spoke without hesitation.

Ning Cheng felt very helpless; he vaguely felt that Zhongli Baichi had a cultivation method that could simulate celestial wheels, but this fellow did not even bother to teach it to him. Since he had no other alternative, he had to say it, “I do not have a spot for entering the Immortal Jade Star.”

“You can also solve that problem by yourself. If you can’t solve this problem, then you can’t enter the Immortal Jade Star.” Zhongli Baichi spoke with the same tone, without giving any room for discussion.

“What does Master want me to do in the future?” Ning Cheng did not believe that Zhongli Baichi would be so kind to him without any reason.

Zhongli Baichi showed a sly smile. Both his big and small eyes looked gleaming with pride, “You can rest assured that I will not let you die. Even if there were any danger of death, I would pull you out without any harm.”

Hearing this, Ning Cheng immediately frowned. He was sure that whatever this cheap master of his wanted from him was not something good.

Zhongli Baichi acted as if he did not notice Ning Cheng’s expression before standing up, he then patted down his robes, and spoke, “I’ll take my leave now. When I am not at the Artefact-crafting Store, you should take care of your little Junior Apprentice Sister. Also, after coming out of Immortal Jade Star, if you managed to obtain the Starry Sky Disc, just let me borrow it for some time.”

After that, Zhongli Baichi’s figure faded away and soon disappeared.

Ning Cheng stood up with bitter emotions and murmured to himself, “Don’t you even dream about it, I want that Starry Sky Disc.....”

“Although we had a good discussion, I need to remind you that this place is not suitable for you to learn crafting artefacts. If not for me helping by arranging a few array formations, people would have already discovered your flame.....” Zhongli Baichi’s voice rang out from a distance, startling Ning Cheng. Just what kind of cultivation did this fellow have?

No matter what cultivation did Zhongli Baichi had, Ning Cheng understood that at least the last part of his sentence had some truth to it. His Grade 3 Celestial Arrays would not provide any notable concealment in such a place. Previously, when he found himself immersed in the enlightenment regarding crafting artefacts, he had subconsciously brought out his Celestial River Flame for the artefact-crafting process. Under normal circumstances, he would never have taken such a risk.

With a sigh, Ning Cheng sat down in decadence. Celestial wheels, how could he get celestial wheels?

After a few breaths, Ning Cheng almost stood up again in shock. As he continued to ponder over ways to simulate celestial wheels, two faint celestial wheel-shadows had suddenly appeared behind him.

Truly formidable, Ning Cheng thought as he took in a deep breath. These projections definitely were celestial wheels, literally born from the heart with just a thought, which in turn was the result of the

formidable Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method. Was this really a Primal Chaos Cultivation Method, which went beyond the limits of this plane's starry sky universe?

Celestial wheels birthed from the heart, this also caused Ning Cheng to feel slightly relieved. Ning Cheng also clearly felt the urgency from the warning given by Zhongli Baichi. He packed up, put away all the array formations in his room, and immediately headed towards Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store.

However, deep inside, Ning Cheng still felt some reservations about Zhongli Baichi. Because of which, he did not mention anything about the Mysterious Yellow Bead or the Everlasting Blue Thunder City. Moreover, Zhongli Baichi also made it clear that he had accepted him as his personal disciple only because this fellow needed his help. In comparison, Ning Cheng believed and trusted Cang Wei more. Moreover, Zhongli Baichi only knew about the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe, while Cang Wei knew about all the Good Fortune Treasures. On this respect, Cang Wei seemed to have a lot more knowledge compared to Zhongli Baichi.

Leaving the Celestial Rainbow Rest Stop, Ning Cheng took out his communications pearl and sent out a message to Ziche Jun.

It had already been a few months, and he still had no idea if Ziche Jun had obtained the information he had requested. If this fellow had not brought any information about the entry jade card, he would then take matters into his own hands. More importantly, he also wanted to ask Ziche Jun about the information he had asked to search on his behalf.

Ziche Jun quickly returned a message to Ning Cheng, asking Ning Cheng to come to Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City's Culmination Public Square to find him.

With news from Ziche Jun, Ning Cheng immediately dismissed the idea of heading towards the Artefact-crafting Store for now. Moreover, he also knew a bit about the Culmination Public Square, as it was one of the top ten public squares within Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City and the most prominent public square of all.

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Ning Cheng rushed towards Culmination Public Square as quickly as possible. Since he had already seen many types of starry sky public squares, he did not find Culmination Public Square very special.

Ning Cheng had just arrived at Culmination Public Square when a sweep with his Spiritual Consciousness found Ziche Jun. Ziche Jun kept looking around, seemingly looking for him.

With Ziche Jun recognising him several times in the past, it had caused Ning Cheng to feel slightly down in his heart. However, this time, when he used Zhongli Baichi's mask, it had turned him into an everyday starry sky wanderer. If Ziche Jun managed to recognise him this time, then he could only say that Zhongli Baichi's mask did not live up to its reputation.

What made Ning Cheng feel joyful was that even when he deliberately walked in front of Ziche Jun several times, Ziche Jun could not recognise who he was. This made Ning Cheng feel slightly ecstatic. After making sure of his conclusions, he then walked up, stopped right in front of Ziche Jun, and spoke, "Friend, I've been looking for you."

Ziche Jun had been on a lookout for Ning Cheng when someone stopped right in front of him. He immediately turned vigilant and stared at Ning Cheng with caution, "Excuse me, can I ask what this is about?"

"Don't you have to pay me back the 10 billion purple coins you owe me?" Ning Cheng's words immediately scared Ziche Jun. 10 billion purple coins, even if he sold everything he owned and then himself, he might not even manage to fetch half of that number of celestial coins. This fellow definitely came here to cause trouble.

Ning Cheng laughed just when Ziche Jun was about to speak, "Brother Ziche, it looks like you can't recognise me this time."

Ziche Jun stared at Ning Cheng in shock, and could not speak for a good long while out of disbelief, "You're Brother Ning, but how do you have celestial wheels? Also...."

"I always had celestial wheels, but I just choose to keep them hidden. Not to mention this, even my name is not Ning Cheng, but Wanderer. I have offended a few people here so I hope Brother Ziche could help me keep it that way." Ning Cheng patted Ziche Jun's shoulder and spoke.

Since Ziche Jun could not recognise him now, he could change into someone else at the drop of a hat in the future and even then, Ziche Jun would not manage to identify him. Zhongli Baichi, sure enough, lived up to his reputation; this mask definitely was a treasure.

Ziche Jun also calmed down and praised, "Brother Wanderer sure has some skills. Let's go, let's find a place to sit down and talk."

Ning Cheng appreciated Ziche Jun's no-nonsense way of speaking. Although this fellow felt very curious about how he changed his appearance and even obtained celestial wheels, this fellow did not ask about it.

"Brother Ziche, did you find any information about the female cultivator I asked you look into?" Ning Cheng asked before walking out of the public square.

Ziche Jun laughed, "You really are a passionate seed. I thought that the first question you would ask me would be about the entry jade card. I did not expect you to ask about the female cultivator you fell in love at first sight."

Seeing Ning Cheng wanting to ask another question, Ziche Jun quickly stopped him and spoke, "You don't have to worry about it, and I am here to help you. I found that your female cultivator comes from Nine Jewel Starry Skies' Everlasting Sacred Shrine. I am afraid that any thoughts you have of her will be in vain. Everlasting Sacred Shrine's disciples are of incomparable nobility. They would never mingle with ordinary people like us."

"Where is she now?" Ning Cheng eagerly asked. He did not care is about everlasting or not everlasting. The first thing he wanted to confirm for now was whether that female cultivator was Qionghua or not.

"A few days ago, she, along with a few disciples from her sect, went to the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, they have not come out yet. I was about to go and check on how many floors had she cleared before contacting you. I did not expect that you would contact me first." Ziche Jun whispered.



“What is this Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower?”

Ziche Jun knew that Ning Cheng had no idea about this place and patiently explained, “The most famous place within the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City is the Culmination Public Square, which is where we are currently. However, the Culmination Public Square became famous not because of it being a public square, but because of its three towers. The Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, the Lagless Celestial River Tower, and the Eternal Starry Sky Tower.”

Saying that, Ziche Jun then pointed towards the three distinct yet hazy shadows covered in mist in the distance and spoke, “Those are the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, the Lagless Celestial River Tower, and the Eternal Starry Sky Tower.”

“Let’s go take a look.” On hearing that the female cultivator who looked like Qionghua had entered the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, Ning Cheng immediately wished to go inside and confirm things directly.

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Ning Cheng followed Ziche Jun to the front of the three towers. Looking at the three towers, he found that his Spiritual Consciousness could not sweep inside, and could only observe the outlines of the towers.

The silhouette on the far right side had five bright characters suspended right in front of it, Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower. The outline in the middle had the characters ‘Lagless Celestial River Tower’ suspended in front of it, and the profile on the far left had the five characters ‘Eternal Starry Sky Tower’ suspended in front of it.

Also, on the periphery of the three towers, there were three huge display array formations, with each display array formation showing many names. However, only the first hundred names on display appeared highlighted in gold and with a significantly larger font. The rest of the names appeared in much smaller font and simply trailed along.

From time to time, someone would walk into the mist around the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower and the Lagless Celestial River Tower. As the same time, people also got thrown out to the public square from the inside. Relatively speaking, only a very few people entered the Eternal Starry Sky Tower. Ning Cheng observed everything for a long time and did not see anyone passing through that tower.

Seeing Ning Cheng observing the three towers in silence, Ziche Jun explained from the side, “These three towers are places to feel the Dao Laws and also an area to refine one’s cultivation, which makes these towers one of the more precious things within Grand Culmination Starry Skies and this city. Moreover, there are no restrictions except for cultivation, meaning that anyone can enter and exit at any time. Did you look at those three Display Array Formations? Each Display Array Formation represents the ranking of people who entered each tower since the past. The first hundred names, highlighted in gold, are the current powerhouses within their cultivation realms.”

Ning Cheng’s gaze then fell on the first Display Array Formation, which showed the rankings from Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower. It had a name, Xiao Yu, 71st Floor, and then at the back showed that he was the disciple of Spiritual Heaven Sect along with the time spent inside.

Ziche Jun continued in a whisper, “You saw Xiao Yu’s name, didn’t you? He is the one who climbed the highest so far within the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower. Not only is he a genius among geniuses, but he is also filled with confidence and is extremely powerful. No one else could compare to him. I heard that he had already advanced to the Celestial Bridge Realm some time ago; however, to enter the Immortal Jade Star, he has forcibly erased his cultivation and returned to the Celestial Gatherer Realm.”

### The Gate Of Good Fortune

#### **Chapter 573: Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower**

“How many floors does this Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower has?” Ning Cheng asked; at the same time, he also quite admired this Xiao Yu. This fellow had the guts to erase his cultivation, something that a person without a certain amount of courage would never even think.

Ziche Jun replied, “The Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower has a total of 81 floors, the Lagless Celestial River Tower has 64 floors, while the Eternal Starry Sky Tower has 49 floors. No matter which of the three towers you choose, no one has managed to climb to the top.”

Ning Cheng looked towards the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, “Brother Ziche, the female cultivator I asked you to look into, who you said had entered the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower a few days ago, she hasn’t come out yet, right?”

“Yes, you are not planning to go into the Celestial Scryer Tower to look for her, are you? I need to remind you that you might not necessarily get to meet her even if you go in. In my opinion, it would be better for you to wait here.” Ziche Jun immediately guessed Ning Cheng’s thoughts.

Ning Cheng was just about to speak when he heard someone shouting next to him, “Someone new is rushing into the top hundred.....”

Ning Cheng and Ziche Jun’s gaze immediately swerved towards the top hundred names highlighted in gold over the display in front of the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower that they had seen previously. Looking at it now, they immediately noticed a new name rushing upwards, the 100th name then changed to Cen Fei.

Behind Cen Fei’s name appeared the words ‘Striking Order Starry Skies’ Bright South Celestial River’ followed by the words ‘Position: 51st floor, Time: Just entered”.

Because he had seen the previous top hundred list a few moments ago, Ning Cheng knew that the last 100th place belonged to a Bian Zhe, who had climbed up to the 50th floor, while spending two days on the 50th floor. Now that Cen Fei reached the 51st floor, he naturally squeezed out Bian Zhe out of the top hundred. Moreover, this Cen Fei had just entered the top hundred, if he could stay longer on the 51st floor, his ranking would also continue to rise.

“My goodness, this is the first person from our Striking Order Starry Skies to climb to the top hundred.” Ziche Jun, on seeing Cen Fei’s name, felt amazed.

Ning Cheng asked a casual question from the side, “Who had the highest ranking from our Striking Order Starry Skies before this?”

Ziche Jun also gave a calm reply, “His name was Yu Xiasi. However, the highest ranking he achieved in the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower was the 932nd rank. Moreover, he has long since advanced to

the Celestial River Realm, but I have not seen his name appear in the rankings of the Lagless Celestial River Tower.”

Ziche Jun did not wait for Ning Cheng to speak up and continued, “Brother Wanderer, I have to finish a few things. I will figure out a way to obtain an entry jade card for you. Once I finish my work, I will come back here to see how many floors I can climb.”

Ning Cheng also thanked him and spoke, “Brother Ziche can do as he pleases. I will wait here for now. If you have any good news, please do share it with me immediately.”

“Rest assured.” After Ziche Jun finished, he hurried out of the Culmination Public Square. In any case, seeing Cen Fei rush into the top one hundred of the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower had ignited a fire within him. Moreover, he also came from Striking Order Starry Skies to participate in the finals.

Watching Ziche Jun leave, Ning Cheng also did not delay things anymore and immediately entered the fog surrounding the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower.

Stepping into the fog, a transparent entrance appeared in front of Ning Cheng, except that this entrance was tightly shut. In front of this entrance was a tall jade monolith; Ning Cheng was just thinking of how to enter through this closed gate when another cultivator came in.

He walked directly past Ning Cheng, arrived in front of the jade monolith, and wrote down his name and his background. Immediately following that, the tightly shut entrance opened. Ning Cheng tried to use his Spiritual Consciousness to sweep in but found that it could not enter at all.

The cultivator, who recorded his name, quickly entered the gate and the door silently closed behind him.

Ning Cheng then walked to the front of the jade monolith. After hesitating for a while, he wrote down Wanderer on the jade monolith, followed by ‘Jiangzhou’[1] for the background. He anyway was a wanderer from Earth; therefore, there was nothing wrong with writing that down.

The tightly shut entrance opened once again, causing Ning Cheng to feel slightly happy and immediately stepped inside.

Just before he entered through the gate, a golden light streaked past him, and the person who came before him got thrown out the door, indicating that fellow’s failure.

Ning Cheng glanced at the fellow once before taking a step forward and entering. His foot had not yet descended when a powerful pressure descended. This pressure had appeared suddenly, which almost pushed Ning Cheng out the door.

Ning Cheng immediately circulated his Celestial Essence to counteract this pressure, quickly mitigating it and allowing his foot to reach the ground.

Quite powerful, Ning Cheng thought after entering the first floor. It would have been humiliating if he ended up thrown out even before he stepped on to the first floor.

After standing still for a few moments, Ning Cheng carefully released his Celestial River Domain. He had never come to the Celestial Scryer Tower; as such, he had no idea about the dangers in this place.

After patiently scanning for a few breaths, Ning Cheng found that the first floor of the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower had no other danger apart from that abrupt pressure. Even if one was at the Celestial Novice Realm, as long as they could block the pressure, they could quickly gain a foothold on this floor.

The first floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower looked like a small aisle, surrounded by relatively sparse boulders, with a cyan-coloured path winding down the middle and stretching all the way into the distance.

This level of pressure did not affect Ning Cheng much; therefore, once Ning Cheng adapted to the sudden increase in pressure, he quickened his pace and passed through the cyan-coloured path before arriving in front of a stone door.

This door had the words 'Celestial Scryer Tower: Second Floor' written over it. Seeing that, Ning Cheng showed a smile and thought, this was too simple. He ended up reaching the entrance to the Celestial Scryer Tower's Second Floor with relative ease.

He reached out his hand to push open the door to the second floor. Just when his hand was about to touch the gate, a roar sounded out, and a starry skies' wolf-like beast suddenly appeared right outside the entrance.

Ning Cheng had no time to retract his hand when the starry skies' beast opened its mouth and chomped down. At this moment, Ning Cheng's hand suddenly made an axe-like motion and shot out an axe shadow, accompanied by a small clump of Celestial River Flame.

A sharp howl sounded, and the starry skies' wolf-like beast suddenly disintegrated into ashes under Ning Cheng's flame. At the same moment that the starry skies' wolf-like creature disappeared, the entrance to the second floor finally opened.

This time, Ning Cheng prepared himself thoroughly, and his Celestial River Domain stretched out around him. Therefore, even though the second floor's pressure turned out a lot higher compared to the first floor, because of Ning Cheng's readiness, he managed to mitigate it quickly using his Celestial River Domain.

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Ning Cheng's powerful Spiritual Consciousness and formidable Celestial River Domain allowed him to climb up all the way up to the 18th floor.

If this was really the case with the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, then despite the increase of pressure and the increased strength of the starry skies' beasts on each successive floor, Ning Cheng felt that it might not be too difficult to rush to the 70th floor with his current strength.

Ning Cheng stepped on to the 19th floor on the same assumption, while spreading out his Celestial River Domain even before stepping in. Even if this layer had radically increased pressure, Ning Cheng felt confident that he could counteract it with his already-deployed Celestial River Domain.

However, what surprised Ning Cheng was that his Celestial River Domain did not encounter any obstruction this time, which meant that the 19th floor did not have any pressure, unlike the ones below it.

What happened? Ning Cheng had just thought of those words when a burst of murderous intent washed over him. The next moment, a seemingly endless amount of starry skies' blade lights surrounded him, mixed in with dense killing intent.

Even if Ning Cheng fully deployed his Celestial River Domain, a few of these starry skies' blade lights still managed to cut through Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain at a certain angle. Seeing that, Ning Cheng immediately brought out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City.

"Ka-Ka-Ka-Ka....." Intensive sounds of collisions rang out from the surface of the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, causing Ning Cheng to break out in cold sweat. If not for the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, he would have definitely suffered some significant injuries.

The first wave of attacks had not ended yet when the second wave of assaults descended. It was then followed by a sudden increase in invisible pressure, almost twice in strength compared to the 18th floor, which had suddenly manifested around Ning Cheng. It forced Ning Cheng to take a few steps back and almost lean against the stone door.

"Quite insidious." Ning Cheng murmured to himself in shock and quickly walked a few steps forward.

Fortunately, the attacks of this 19th floor were not very powerful, although they were dense. In addition to the sudden application of pressure as a sneak attack, Ning Cheng did not find it too challenging to deal with it.

After walking through the 19th floor, Ning Cheng started to gain a clearer understanding of this Celestial Stryer Tower. From the looks of it, this Celestial Stryer Tower seemed to behave like a conscious entity and was always ready to sneak attack those who tried to enter the tower. More accurately, it had only one purpose, and that was to bombard the people inside constantly.

After the 20th floor, the attacks started to increase in strength once again. In addition to the blade lights, a few spacial collapses also showed up along with many fireballs, and low-level killing formation attacks. As for the attacking demonic beasts, their numbers also grew significantly; however, these demonic beasts were only Celestial Essence constructs, which dispersed after he destroyed them.

Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain, along with his Treasured Thunder Spear, plus the Blue Thunder City made him almost invincible. As long as he remained cautious, especially against those sudden increases in pressure, he would not end up thrown out of the tower.

As he rushed forward, Ning Cheng alternated between the Traceless Spear and the Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear, allowing Ning Cheng to feel that his spear intent had almost reached the verge of a breakthrough. Moreover, as more and more attacks started to slip through his Celestial River Domain, it also allowed Ning Cheng to understand that his domain has still not reached perfection.

"Boom!" Ning Cheng slew another starry skies' demonic beast and reached the 40th floor of the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Stryer Tower.

Ning Cheng, who had long since prepared himself to resist everything that came his way, found this floor in complete silence. It neither contained any blade lights rushing towards him nor any of sign of that sudden increase in pressure.

Ning Cheng carefully took a step forward and suddenly found his consciousness blurring before becoming clear again. Immediately after that, he saw a person standing in front of him.

“Muwan.....” Ning Cheng almost called out those two characters when he recalled what Tian Muwan had said to him, “Still calling me by my name? Call me ‘Miss Tian’.....”

Tian Muwan quietly looked at Ning Cheng, her face calm; however, her eyes betrayed her sadness.

“Tian Muwan.....” Ning Cheng finally added another character.

Tian Muwan looked at Ning Cheng in stunned silence, “Thank you for remembering that my surname is Tian.”

They once again turned silent. After a relatively long time, Tian Muwan suddenly lost her calm and rushed towards Ning Cheng before stopping front of him and starting to bawl, “Why are you doing this to me? Did you ever like me? When you came back, you did not even ask if I was okay. Why? Or are you still going to act so arrogant? I guess you are a big man now, so why should you care about me, a little woman? I was excited when I got to see you again, but you seemed to look at me as if you were looking at a pebble on the street. Did you ever think of asking me about my grievances? Ning Xiaocheng.....”

.....

Feral Brook Mountain, located along the southern part of the Yuan district; since the insect wave ended a few years ago, even fewer people came to this region. In a thatched hut over the Feral Brook Mountain, a pretty-looking woman suddenly stood up in tears and muttered, “Why did I see you? Why was it so clear? Ning Xiaocheng.....”

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

#### **Chapter 574: Entering the 50th Floor**

Was it an illusion? Circulating the Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura within his Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng tried to sober up. However, Tian Muwan still remained in front of him, was this not an illusion?

“How come you are here?” Ning Cheng finally could not help but ask.

“I’ve been at Feral Brook Mountain..... Watch out....” Tian Muwan suddenly screamed.

Ning Cheng quickly swept out with the Treasured Thunder Spear in his hand, resulting in a loud slamming-like sound from a collision between the spear and a blade light filled with murderous intent that had suddenly shot towards him.

With Ning Cheng sweeping at it with his spear, it suddenly exploded with a ‘bang’ and the surroundings instantly cleared up; at the same time, everything in front of him disappeared without a trace. Even Tian Muwan’s figure disappeared, and the surroundings once again returned to their original appearance. It felt as if the scene had undergone several sudden transformations in the blink of an eye.

Ning Cheng clenched his Treasured Thunder Spear without showing any movement, he felt that what he saw a moment ago was most likely an illusion. However, he also had a feeling that it was not an illusion. The words that Tian Muwan spoke would not have come if it truly were an illusion born from his consciousness; instead, it was what Tian Muwan truly would have said. There was no logical reason for such a feeling, yet it was also evident.

He even saw the scene behind Tian Muwan, which seemed to coincide with the Feral Brook Mountain, where he had gone looking for the Wood-type Spiritual Source when he had returned to Earth. What exactly was going on? Ning Cheng did not continue to move forward.

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“Was it really an illusion?” Tian Muwan slowly sat down. That Ning Cheng, who had suddenly appeared in front of her, looked so clear that she could even feel his aura. However, after she shouted the words ‘watch out’, Ning Cheng’s figure disappeared without a trace.

Apart from the verdant Feral Brook Mountains around her, there were now only the sounds of a few nightingales.

“I have already forgotten about you, so why did I have this illusion? Why?” Tian Muwan called out to herself. Previously, she had indeed come to the Feral Brook Mountain because of Ning Cheng, but as time passed, she decided to stay here and got accustomed to the surroundings.

It was only when she obtained half of a strange bead and a cultivation method within the Feral Brook Mountain did she realise that this world had some connection to the True Cultivation World.

“Is Ning Xiaocheng the one you like?” A sudden voice interrupted Tian Muwan’s moment of sorrow.

Tian Muwan suddenly turned around and saw a young girl in a yellow skirt, who looked a lot younger than she was. To her shock, this young girl did not appear to be standing on the ground; rather, it looked like she stood suspended in the air in front of her.

“Who are you?” Tian Muwan panicked. Since she dared to live in the Feral Brook Mountains, it showed that she was not an ordinary woman. However, someone managed to sneak in behind her while she had no idea about it.

.....

“That newcomer from Striking Order Starry Skies, Cen Fei, has taken the 97th place.....” In front of the ranking displays of Culmination Public Square’s Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, a large number of cultivators had already started to gather.

All the people present kept staring at the ranking of Striking Order Starry Skies’ Cen Fei. Three days ago, Cen Fei had just managed to rush up to the top hundred, and in only three days, he managed to reach the 97th rank.

One had to know that a change in even a single rank within the top hundred would prove very difficult. However, this Cen Fei managed to rush from the 100th rank to the 97th rank in just three days, which definitely indicated his exceptional prowess.

“I really did not expect that an unremarkable place like Striking Order Starry Skies would produce such an exceptional character.”

“Yeah, if it were not because of the Time Wilderness, I would not have known that Grand Culmination Starry Skies had a little place called Striking Order.”

.....

On the Culmination Public Square, all kinds of discussions broke out, all due to the emergence of Cen Fei. At this moment, everyone kept speculating on how far could this Cen Fei climb, which also caused a small place like Striking Order Starry Skies to become the talk of the town within the area.

“Little Miss, this Cen Fei appeared out of nowhere and managed to climb to the 52nd floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower. This fellow looks like a show-off, I fear that no one will be as showy as this fellow.....” The one talking was a young girl in a green robe. She also kept staring at the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower’s ranking display, just like the rest of the cultivators.

Standing beside her was a female cultivator wearing a light-blue robe. This female cultivator, on hearing the words of this green robed woman, spoke dismissively, “Although this Cen Fei looks promising, I think there is another fellow here who is more formidable than him. It’s just that you haven’t noticed it yet.”

“Who is it?” the green-robed girl quickly asked.

“It’s the fellow at 437th rank, that fellow is on the 49th floor already.” The female cultivator wearing the light-blue robes replied.

“Wanderer from Jiangzhou? Where is Jiangzhou, why have I not heard of it?” The green-robed girl spoke in surprise.

The blue-robed female cultivator replied, “I’m afraid that it might be a planet. This fellow did not put down the celestial river. However, it definitely should be within the borders of Grand Culmination Starry Skies. I came here a few days ago, and I remember the previous list very well. Of the tens of thousands of people who walked in before, they did not have any person by the name of Wanderer. Unexpectedly, in just a few days, this fellow had suddenly appeared on the 49th floor.”

“Little Miss, it seems like you are quite fond of this Wanderer.” The green-robed girl spoke; looking at the surrounding cultivators, she then spoke with some disdain, “These people are just trash; none of them even recognised an expert like Wanderer. In a few days, when this Wanderer rushes to the top 50 floors, let’s see how surprised it would make these people.”

The blue-robed female cultivator shook her head and spoke, “No, I already know that more than a few cultivators have noticed this Wanderer climbing to the 49th floor. It is just that not a lot of people are willing to discuss it just yet. These people want to play the waiting game, waiting for Wanderer to come out so that they could draw that fellow in.”

“Little Miss, do you think the master would like to know more about this Wanderer? Would you call him to our chamber of commerce? Oh right, and that Cen Fei.....”

The green-robed girl had not yet finished her words when the blue-robe female cultivator gave a snort and spoke, “Call him to our chamber of commerce, and then look if this genius is worthy of becoming my dao companion, that’s what you wanted to say, right? No matter what level of a genius he is, I will find my dao companion by myself. Even my father can’t take that away from me.”

“But Little Miss, you’ve been looking for so long, and you haven’t found anyone. Master is also starting to get anxious about it, in case.....” The green-robed female cultivator spoke with a worried tone.

The blue-robed girl spoke with a hate-filled voice, “I can only say that this time too many ‘geniuses’ have shown up, yet I have not seen anyone with some spine. All of them are just spineless cowards who just



like to show-off. Last time, when I met that fellow who dared to strike my starry skies' battleship, I thought that he might have some courage. Unfortunately, I didn't expect that fellow to actually cough up 100 million green coins without even daring to say a word of nonsense."

"Little Miss, I'm afraid it would turn out a little difficult for you to find a dao companion like this."

"So how do you propose we look then? Your master said that a cultivator without a spine would only experience limited achievements. Moreover, I do not feel comfortable looking at spineless cultivators."

.....

Ning Cheng really had reached the 49th floor; however, he decided to stay on the 49th floor for three days as he could not head up immediately.

If it were just an endless barrage of visible blade lights attacking him along with the sudden increase in pressure, Ning Cheng would have already entered the 50th floor.

However, Ning Cheng decided against it. The only reason why he chose to stay on this floor was that he felt an indistinct Spiritual Consciousness attack on this level. This was his first time experiencing a Spiritual Consciousness attack. Moreover, these attacks did not have any form and sometimes managed to slam onto his body, making him clear that this was not a blade light or other types of attacks but a genuine Spiritual Consciousness attack.

Even if it were a vague Spiritual Consciousness attack, his domain could not put up half a point of resistance against Spiritual Consciousness attacks. In the face of such intangible and invisible Spiritual Consciousness attacks, Ning Cheng had no other choice but to congregate his own Spiritual Consciousness to block.

For ordinary cultivators, in the face of such Spiritual Consciousness attacks, the first thought they would have at all times would be to rush out of the 49th floor as quickly as possible and enter the 50th floor. After all, the longer one stayed on the 49th floor, the higher the pressure and the attack's power would one have to face.

Ning Cheng did not choose to enter the 50th floor immediately. First, because of his already strong resistance, he could stay on the 49th floor for an extended period. Second, Ning Cheng wanted to find some clues from these Spiritual Consciousness attacks. Because of his mighty Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng had always wondered if he could use his Spiritual Consciousness to attack opponents.

Unfortunately, even until now, his Spiritual Consciousness could only play a supporting role in tandem with his domain. Although he could integrate his killing intent and killing power into it, Ning Cheng still could not truly use them to transform them into the essence of an attack. Now that he experienced real Spiritual Consciousness attacks, how could he willingly let the opportunity go? Moreover, this was still inside the Celestial Scryer Tower; as such, these Spiritual Consciousness attacks would not endanger his life. At best, they would only manage to throw him out of the Celestial Scryer Tower. In the future, if he encountered a real Spiritual Consciousness attack without any defensive ability, it would only result in terrible consequences.

During the first two days, the 49th layer only had some sporadic Spiritual Consciousness attacks. However, as time progressed, Spiritual Consciousness attacks started to increase in frequency and in strength.

Moreover, these Spiritual Consciousness attacks had no shape or form; as such, even if Ning Cheng fully stretched out his Celestial River Domain, he still could not block these invisible and intangible Spiritual Consciousness attacks. In the beginning, because of the sporadic frequency of these Spiritual Consciousness attacks, Ning Cheng could barely manage to take one or two of them. But as he spent more and more time on this floor, the strength and frequency of Spiritual Consciousness attacks started to increase gradually while also beginning to take shape.

An invisible Spiritual Consciousness thorn and a hidden Spiritual Consciousness blade slammed on to Ning Cheng's body, immediately causing Ning Cheng's robes to tear apart, as sounds of flesh and blood ripping along with bones breaking sounded out. Ning Cheng quickly started to operate his Mysterious Yellow Body Refining Cultivation Method while continuing to coalesce some form of a Spiritual Consciousness attack.

"Ka-Ka-Ka....." As even more of Ning Cheng's bones started giving out cracking sounds, he found it hard even to stand straight at this time.

Ning Cheng, however, did not think of continuing to stand and immediately sat down. At the same time, he finally started to feel the benefits of Spiritual Consciousness attacks quenching his physical body. Although his body suffered some severe injuries due to the seemingly endless Spiritual Consciousness attacks, his powerful Body Refining Cultivation Method would immediately start to heal his body while continually strengthening it.

Not knowing for how long this continued, Ning Cheng suddenly stood up. He had no idea when the injuries covering his body had disappeared entirely; moreover, his corporeal body had also unwittingly reached the peak of Grade 9 God Body.

Although the surroundings still rampaged with blade lights and Spiritual Consciousness attacks, these Spiritual Consciousness attacks could no longer cause any harm to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng, on witnessing this, felt delighted. This Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower really benefited one's cultivation. Not to mention the growth in his Spiritual Consciousness, even his corporeal body had now reached the peak of Grade 9 God Body. Unfortunately, he did not have a higher-grade body-forging cultivation method; as such, his attainments in body forging could only stop here for now.

Although Ning Cheng still could not grasp how to coalesce his Spiritual Consciousness to attack, he knew that this Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower contained many more floors. He did not believe that only the 49th floor would include Spiritual Consciousness attacks.

After the 49th floor, the path in front of him no longer was a flat cyan-coloured stone path, but a cyan-coloured stone ladder that went from one level to another. Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain stretched out and immediately neutralised the pressure around him. He then took a few steps up and reached the top of the 49th floor before pushing open the entrance to the 50th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower.

## The Gate Of Good Fortune

### **Chapter 575: Jiangzhou's Wanderer**

"Hey, someone new entered the 50th floor again, what's going on?" As soon as Ning Cheng entered the 50th floor of the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower, someone immediately pointed it out over the Culmination Public Square.

As this voice called it out, at this moment, almost everyone noticed the name Jiangzhou's Wanderer. Jiangzhou, where was this place? After Ning Cheng entered the 50th floor, the cultivators outside immediately erupted in a discussion. Unfortunately, even after discussing for quite a while, no one knew where this 'Jiangzhou' was.

"That's not right, he's now on the 51st floor, rushing into the top hundred....." One of the voices in mid-discussion suddenly called out in shock as Ning Cheng rushed up to the 51st floor.

"He's still going up, and it looks like he isn't facing any hindrance climbing to the 52nd floor....."

At this time, the discussion going on in the public square no longer had that shocked tone to it; instead, it had turned into something akin to horror. Even when Xiao Yu entered the Celestial Scryer Tower previously, he had not shown such momentum. Seeing that, numerous cultivator sent out messages mentioning that a heaven-defying cultivator had appeared who had rushed into the Celestial Scryer Tower's 52nd floor, without much pause between the levels.

When Ning Cheng rushed into the 53rd floor, almost the entire Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City turned alert. Innumerable cultivators started to pour into Grand Culmination Public Square, and even some of the starry sky academies and sects sent in their experts to this place.

Fortunately, due to the sheer size of the Culmination Public Square, it did not appear crowded even when so many cultivators poured in.

"Who is this Wanderer? Which starry sky does he represent?"

"Which celestial river does this Jiangzhou Planet belong to? Which starry sky?"

.....

At this moment, everyone on the Culmination Public Square talked about a single person, Wanderer. At the same time, they also discussed a place, Jiangzhou.

As for the previous eye-catching performance from Cen Fei, people had already forgotten about it and tossed it over to one side. In front of this Wanderer, what did a Cen Fei count?

"64th floor, this fellow breached the top ten ranks. Heavens, in just a short day, he moved up from the 49th floor to the 64th floor. This is just too terrifying. He managed to squeeze out Snagging Ascendance Starry Skies' Duanmu Chang out of the top ten....."

"Duanmu Chang is still here. I don't know if he will choose to enter the Celestial Scryer Tower again to once again break into the top ten."

Duanmu Chang had truly come; however, his face only showed calmness as he kept looking at the name of Wanderer, who had pushed him out of the top ten. No one could perceive what he had on his mind.

Some of the cultivator knew about Duanmu Chang's nature; as such, none of them dared to talk about this in front of Duanmu Chang.

"He seems to have stopped on the 64th floor....." The cultivators standing on the public square quickly discovered that Wanderer's name seemed to have gone still, no longer rising.

At this point, several cultivators who had entered the Celestial Scryer Tower got thrown out. These cultivators had just landed on the ground when the people around the public square quickly rushed up, wanting to know if one of them was the cultivator by the name of Wanderer. Since Wanderer's name no longer rose up, it meant that he most likely had been sent out.

"No need to ask, Wanderer obviously has not come out. The timestamp by his name is still running. If he had come out, it would have stopped." Someone standing on the public square spoke out.

.....

Ning Cheng had indeed stopped on the 64th floor. Starting from the 49th floor, the Spiritual Consciousness attacks had started grown significantly stronger with each level. In addition to the Spiritual Consciousness attacks, there were even many attacks from different starry sky demonic beasts mixed in, interspersed with many unpredictable attacks from multiple killing formations.

This made Ning Cheng dispel the idea of staying on one floor to quench his Spiritual Consciousness. He kept blocking these attacks while rushing up. Only in this way could he continually challenge his own limits with more powerful attacks to obtain even better benefits.

Ning Cheng did not feel disappointed. As he rushed up from one floor to another, his Traceless Spear Trace had turned even softer. Moreover, as his Nothingness Flame Patterned Spear Trace shot out, Ning Cheng could now manage to conceal the flame patterns within his Celestial River Domain. The attacks from this Celestial Scryer Tower helped him in constantly perfecting his attacks; it felt as if it wanted him to rectify the flaws in his Spirit Technique and methods using force.

In the face of a variety of different Spiritual Consciousness attacks, Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain also gradually grew more complete. Although he had not yet coalesced his own Spiritual Consciousness attack, his Celestial River Domain could now detect most of the incoming Spiritual Consciousness attacks. This allowed him to escape severe injuries on many occasions.

By the time he reached the 64th floor, Ning Cheng felt that both his spear-related spirit techniques and his Celestial River Domain had reached a new level. For Ning Cheng, these trials within the Celestial Scryer Tower turned out even more beneficial than the fights in the arena. This fact alone further emphasised the three towers' resounding reputation. Feeling the benefits, Ning Cheng decided to visit the Lagless Celestial River Tower once he advanced to the Celestial River Realm.

The reason why he chose to stay at the 64th floor for so long was that after Ning Cheng reached this floor, he immediately felt a few attacks that directly struck his Sea of Consciousness. Although a type of Spiritual Consciousness attack, it was completely different from all the other Spiritual Consciousness attacks at the lower floors. These Spiritual Consciousness attacks looked fundamentally different on a deeper level, which allowed them to attack his Sea of Consciousness directly.

The moment he felt attacks directed towards his Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng decided to stay on this floor to try and extrapolate a spirit technique based on these Spiritual Consciousness attacks. Breaking records within the Celestial Scryer Tower was not his purpose, what he wanted the most was to reap as many benefits as he could from this Celestial Scryer Tower.

The Spiritual Consciousness attacks that managed to reach his body did not bring about much damage. What's more, Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain could now predict most of the Spiritual Consciousness attacks, which combined with the defences of Everlasting Blue Thunder City, helped him block a majority of the Spiritual Consciousness attacks.

What made Ning Cheng slightly fearful, however, were the terrifying Spiritual Consciousness attacks that directly struck at his Sea of Consciousness. Such attacks caused Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness to rumble and roar a lot. The pain erupting from the Sea of Consciousness had slowly started to grow in intensity and reached the point of becoming unbearable. If it were not for his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng would have found it hard to keep up with it; moreover, under such attacks, his Sea of Consciousness would have collapsed sooner or later.

In the face of such terrifying Sea of Consciousness attacks, there was only one option to pursue, which was to speed up to the 65th floor.

However, Ning Cheng did not come here to rush to the higher floors of the tower, but to gain a deeper understanding of spirit techniques and dao laws. The Spiritual Consciousness attacks on the 64th floor could already hurt his Sea of Consciousness; therefore, logically speaking, once he reached the 65th floor, the attacks on his Sea of Consciousness would grow even stronger.

Ning Cheng decided to recall the Everlasting Blue Thunder City into his Sea of Consciousness. The reason he recalled the Everlasting Blue Thunder City was not to resist the physical attacks aimed at his body but to block the Spiritual Consciousness attacks aimed at his Sea of Consciousness.

Although doing this might result in suffering some serious physical injuries, he could still recover from it slowly with his powerful body. However, once his Sea of Consciousness got injured, then even he would find it difficult to recover from it. What's more, his Treasured Thunder Spear could now transform into a spear network; combining it with the Celestial River Domain, the attacks from these formless blade lights caused only some light injuries.

At this time, Ning Cheng could not help but feel even more admiration towards Xiao Yu. Since Xiao Yu could rush to the 71st floor, it also highlighted the strength of this fellow's Sea of Consciousness.

His originally roaring Sea of Consciousness, with the recall of Everlasting Blue Thunder City back into the Sea of Consciousness, finally calmed down a bit. Although the Everlasting Blue Thunder City had no way to block all the attacks aimed at his Sea of Consciousness, it could at least block half of the attacks. The remaining half of the attacks did not have a huge impact on Ning Cheng's starry skies' Sea of Consciousness.

As Ning Cheng blocked the attacks directed at his Sea of Consciousness and his body, the attacks within Celestial Scryer Tower's 64th floor finally created a sort of fragile balance with the defence put up by Ning Cheng.

Occasionally, one or two Spiritual Consciousness attacks fell on Ning Cheng's body, but Ning Cheng felt too lazy to take care of it. With the strength of his corporeal body reaching the level of Grade 9 God Body, an occasional injury had no effect on him.

At this time, what Ning Cheng cared about most was his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness, and directed a significant portion of his Spiritual Consciousness and attention towards his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness. The Celestial Scryer Tower shot out invisible Spiritual Consciousness thorns and Spiritual Consciousness blades, some of which Ning Cheng managed to block with the help of his Everlasting Blue Thunder City while some of them managed to slip through, forming visible traces within his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness from time to time.

Every time his Sea of Consciousness suffered an attack, Ning Cheng would subconsciously twitch. These attacks to the Sea of Consciousness felt no different in strength compared to soul attacks. That is not it, it was just that Ning Cheng's starry skies' Sea of Consciousness had grown too strong; if replaced by any other cultivator, they absolutely would not have lasted till the moment.

During this period, as he suffered through some intense pain, Ning Cheng finally started to grow accustomed to the torture.

.....

This was the seventh day since Ning Cheng entered the 64th floor. Seeing that, the cultivators standing on the Culmination Public Square started to suspect that Ning Cheng no longer could ascend to the 65th floor.

"It looks like the 64th floor is this fellow's limit. Unfortunately, even if he stays on the 64th floor for a year, he cannot reach the 65th floor."

"It already quite amazing for him to last for seven days on the 64th floor. I can affirm that once this person comes out, he would be recognised as another powerhouse."

.....

All kinds of discussions continued. Hearing those discussions, a bearded man finally lost his patience and gave out a cold humph before speaking, "You only know farts. Staying on the 64th floor for seven days is much more difficult than entering the 65th floor. Don't act like ignorant trash."

When people heard this fellow calling them ignorant trash, the cultivators immediately turned dissatisfied. The cultivator, who had initially proclaimed that Ning Cheng could only reach the 64th floor, wanted to retort but when he saw the bearded man, he immediately swallowed the words.

Almost everyone knew of this bearded fellow, Grand Culmination Starry Skies' Celestial Scryer Powerhouse, Linghu Qi. This person was not only within the top hundred powerhouses recognised by the Celestial Scryer Tower but also one who is currently ranked within the top ten; more specifically, he held onto the 6th rank. Linghu Qi, a fellow who managed to climb all the way to the 66th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower, had more than enough qualifications to make that statement.

"Many thanks to Senior Apprentice Brother Linghu for the advice. I had initially thought that it would be much easier to stay on the 64th floor and not move up." After recognising Linghu Qi, that male cultivator immediately cupped his fists and offered his greetings.

Linghu Qi just gave a cold humph and continued staring at the ranking display, without any intention on continuing with the conversation.

“Senior Apprentice Sister Yiyi, this Wanderer turned out quite powerful. He unexpectedly managed to climb to the 64th floor and even spent seven days on the 64th floor. Master had mentioned that the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City’s Celestial Scryer Tower would contain attacks that directly affected one’s Sea of Consciousness after reaching the 64th floor. How is this fellow able to bear it?” A girl with a veil covering her face spoke out with the same shock as the surrounding cultivators as she kept her gaze trained at the ranking display.

The female cultivator beside her addressed as Senior Apprentice Sister Yiyi who also had a veil covering her face, spoke out with a sigh of admiration, “Once this person comes out, there definitely would be many academies and starry sky sects scrambling to rope him in. No matter which starry sky this person came from, after coming out, he would be regarded as a starry skies-level powerhouse. However, it might not necessarily be a good thing for him.....”

“Why?” Asked the girl in confusion.

The one addressed as Senior Apprentice Sister Yiyi whispered into the girl’s ear, “Junior Apprentice Sister Qiong, just think about it. If this level of a genius showed up without any strong backer, wouldn’t you say that a lot of people would want to possess such a good body, or do you think that they would actually take him in for nurturing?”

This Junior Apprentice Sister Qiong shuddered and suddenly found herself sympathising with this Wanderer from Jiangzhou. With such an eye-catching performance, this fellow had definitely made it into the limelight. However, if this fellow did not have a strong background, it would be difficult to predict the end.

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

#### **Chapter 576: Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan**

Spiritual Consciousness attacks had no trace and remained ethereal, for what reason did he think of them as incorporeal? Why not think of them as a ‘good’ raw material? Just as he thought of this, picture after picture from Returning to One Leather Scroll flashed through Ning Cheng’s mind. That miserly Master Baichi had said that all things shared a common origin in Returning to One; in other words, everything had some relations to Returning to One.

He could not condense his own Spiritual Consciousness attack because he had always thought of Spiritual Consciousness as ethereal, something without form. Because of this thinking, he could not condense an incorporeal ‘object’ into something corporeal and tangible.

All things had common origins; one could condense Celestial Essence into a fireball, blade shadows or even transform them into various spirit techniques. Why did he not consider Spiritual Consciousness as something tangible like Celestial Essence?

Ning Cheng had just formed this thought when his Mysterious Yellow Formless once again rotated and created a new flow. This was an original cultivation method. No, this felt more like a Spirit Technique or maybe even a new skill. It was just like the time when he thought of condensing a celestial wheel, and

the Mysterious Yellow Formless had suddenly conjured a celestial wheel. At this moment, just as that thought passed through his heart, a small round shield formed within his Sea of Consciousness.

“Bang.....” Ning Cheng did not have the time to feel happy about it when a Spiritual Consciousness thorn pierced into his Sea of Consciousness, slammed into the small incorporeal shield, and caused ripples to form over it. Just when the Spiritual Consciousness thorn broke, the incorporeal shield also dissolved.

Ning Cheng suddenly opened his eyes and found himself trembling in excitement. After being tortured by these Spiritual Consciousness attacks for over seven days, he finally managed to condense a small shield with his Spiritual Consciousness. This Spiritual Consciousness shield had managed to block a Spiritual Consciousness thorn.

Although his Spiritual Consciousness shield and the attacking Spiritual Consciousness thorn had mutually cancelled each other at the same time, it definitely was a start.

Celestial Scryer Tower, I really love you. Ning Cheng almost kissed the Celestial Scryer Tower’s stone door after reaching towards it. He did not know how many times he wanted to condense a Spiritual Consciousness attack that Ning Cheng could call his own; however, no matter what he tried, it never worked. This time, when he decided to enter the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower on an impulse, and suffered through the torment induced by Spiritual Consciousness attacks, he finally managed to succeed.

Mysterious Yellow Formless Invisible and Ethereal[1], born from the heart. As long as one thought of it, it would immediately materialise it. Was this really a Primal Chaos Cultivation Method? Ning Cheng, feeling incomparably happy, felt almost invincible. It looks like he would have to wait till he comes out and then look for a suitable starry skies’ Body Refining Cultivation Method, and then return to the Incorporeal Formless incantation.

With the first success, Ning Cheng once again condensed the ethereal Spiritual Consciousness shield with just a thought. Ning Cheng then started to condense one Spiritual Consciousness shield after another. In the beginning, these Spiritual Consciousness shields would mutually cancel out against the attacking Spiritual Consciousness thorns. However, as time passed, Ning Cheng managed to condense more and more Spiritual Consciousness shields more efficiently and in a much more relaxed manner. After a while, his Spiritual Consciousness shield could not only block the attacking Spiritual Consciousness thorns but also face off against the Spiritual Consciousness blades without breaking.

As another day passed by, Ning Cheng could not only condense invisible Spiritual Consciousness shields, even it was Spiritual Consciousness thorns and Spiritual Consciousness blades, he could now manifest them with just a thought.

Sadly, Ning Cheng could not verify the strength of his Spiritual Consciousness blades at this time. In this place, he could only use his Spiritual Consciousness blades to clash with the other Spiritual Consciousness attacks of the Celestial Scryer Tower.

Seeing that, Ning Cheng finally stood up. He realised that it was now pointless to remain on this floor, now that he already reached his purpose.

.....



“That Wanderer entered the 65th floor. I did not expect him to stay on the 64th floor for nine days, before stepping on to the 65th floor. Quite strong ah.....”

“How long do you think he would stay on the 65th floor?”

“I think it might be around eight or nine days at least, right?”

“Want to place a bet. I think he will enter the 66th floor within three days or be sent out.”

.....

Although more and more people poured into the public square, because Ning Cheng stayed on the 64th floor for too long, the public square had turned slightly dull. However, now that Ning Cheng stepped on to the 65th floor, the public square once again turned lively. Some tried to place bets, some talked among themselves, and some stewed in envy, while some even began to worship him in admiration.....

At this moment, even some of the Masters of the starry sky academies and sects felt alarmed. Although they did not come in person, they did send people here to inquire about this newly emerging genius.

“Little Miss, you really have a good eye. You were the one to first notice this Wanderer from Jiangzhou. Now that this fellow reached the 65th floor, it’s just too horrifying.” The green-robed girl, who had initially spoken about Ning Cheng, once again spoke up after noticing that Ning Cheng had entered the 65th floor. Since that moment, when they saw Ning Cheng pass through the 50th floor, the two of them had decided to stay behind with the other cultivators and had not left the public square.

The female cultivator, standing next to the green-robed female cultivator with glowing eyes, showed a hint of red over her face. Looks like she had read this person correctly. Although no one could say if she had found this Jiangzhou’s Wanderer first, she definitely was the first person among the two to notice him. What was fate? Was this not fate? A cultivator, who could step on to the 65th floor, would definitely have a spine.

The green-robed girl seemed to have read this Little Miss’s mind and quickly spoke from the side, “Little Miss, I think this Wanderer fulfils most of the conditions of a son-in-law. I think we should inform Master about this matter, do you want to request him to come with you to meet Master?”

“Well, that’s right, I do have a preference for someone like him. I’ll send a message to father right now, I feel like I have a connection with him.....” This Little Miss, wearing a light blue robe, behaved as if without modesty and took out the communications pearl while talking.

.....

As Ning Cheng finally entered the 65th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower, he found the Spiritual Consciousness attacks here had grown significantly powerful compared to the 64th floor.

Moreover, attacks with a higher frequency on this floor targeted the Sea of Consciousness in waves. Ning Cheng took in a deep breath. He felt sure that if he had not understood Spiritual Consciousness attacks and Spiritual Consciousness defence mechanisms, he might not have held on against these powerful Spiritual Consciousness attacks, which worked in tandem with the corporeal blade lights and demonic beasts on this floor.

However, Ning Cheng now understood a few things about Spiritual Consciousness defence mechanisms and Spiritual Consciousness attacks. Therefore, with just a thought, he could condense Spiritual Consciousness shields and Spiritual Consciousness blades one after another. As such, these dense attacks did not hurt him much.

Ning Cheng did not stop at the 65th floor for long and quickly reached the entrance of the 66th floor. At the same time, he finally felt amazed at the vast universe, which indeed had many powerhouses like the clouds in the sky.

If not for the Mysterious Yellow Formless Cultivation Method, he could not have coalesced Spiritual Consciousness shields and Spiritual Consciousness blades this easily. It also meant that he would have to come to a stop here and could not have continued going up.

However, that Xiao Yu had actually managed to climb to the 71st floor; not to mention Xiao Yu, even that fellow named Zhu Guan had reached the 70th floor. On top of that, the third-ranked Ao Heshan had reached the 69th floor, while the fourth-ranked Qidao Xuan had managed to climb to the 68th floor.

Ning Cheng had no idea if these fellows cultivated any form of Spiritual Consciousness Cultivation Method. However, whether these fellows practised some form of Spiritual Consciousness Cultivation Method or not, he had to be careful when he met them in the future.

As Ning Cheng thought of this, he pushed open the entrance to the 66th floor and stepped through. On reaching the 66th floor, apart from Spiritual Consciousness attacks increasing in power and frequency, this floor also contained a few Grade 4 starry skies' demonic beasts.

Ning Cheng brought out his Treasured Thunder Spear and swept everything away. Even if those Grade 4 starry skies' demonic beasts tried to confront him, under the Maximal Flame Spirit Technique, they all turned to ashes. As for the Dusk Spiritual Technique, Ning Cheng had not thought about using it since entering the Celestial Scryer Tower.

In just half a day, Ning Cheng rushed across the 66th floor and entered the 67th floor. As long as the level did not provide any help or supplement his own understanding of cultivation, Ning Cheng would immediately decide not to waste his time on that floor. If he chose to stay on a level, then it must provide some help to his cultivation or at least to his perception.

Starting from the 64th floor, till the 68th floor, the attacks and the pressure grew more powerful; however, these did not pose many problems for Ning Cheng as his strength had already improved a lot compared to average Celestial Gatherer Cultivators.

When Ning Cheng pushed open the entrance to the 69th floor, he found that this layer did not contain any attacks. However, when he stepped in, he felt as if he had stepped into a quagmire; the whole space around him felt like it had almost solidified, giving an extremely viscous feeling.

The Treasured Thunder Spear in his hands shot out several spear shadows, which finally managed to smash apart the bindings of this viscous space, and Ning Cheng finally landed on the ground. However, after a short while, the surrounding area once again started to grow viscous; it felt as if it wanted to squeeze him into this space.

A wooden attributed aura started to fill up around Ning Cheng, and Ning Cheng immediately decided to give up on the idea of using the Treasured Thunder Spear to open a path. For an expert, it was indeed possible to use weapons to tear through the viscous space in front of them to reach the 70th floor. However, Ning Cheng did not want to do this. He had a feeling that he could pass through the 69th floor in a much simpler manner.

Ning Cheng sat down and let the dense space keep squeezing him. From an outsider's perspective, it felt like Ning Cheng was about to melt into this viscous space. Just at this moment, Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain penetrated into the viscous space created from this wood attributed aura, helping him resist the squeezing force generated by the viscous area around him.

"Lush grass on the plains; in one year, withers and thrives once each.....[2]"

Ning Cheng felt like he sat amidst an endless savannah, surrounded by dense grass, which blocked all his ways to retreat and advance, even leaving him unable to breathe. It felt like a tree had suddenly manifested within his heart. As the tree grew steadily, the tree would eventually end up filling up his heart, to the point that it would not leave even half-a-point of space within it for anything else to survive.

At this moment, a thought suddenly materialised within his heart, and he subconsciously brought out his Celestial River Flame. The illusion of endless grasses instantly crumbled to ashes and he found the floor in front of him completely empty, without any weeds blocking his way.

"Wildfire does not burn it completely; when spring winds blow, it lives again.....[3]"

After the fire cleanses the fields, new weeds would grow once again. The ashes of the old paved the way for the new grasses. However, this would eventually take time. Understanding the line 'in one year, withers and thrives once each' Ning Cheng felt like he could quickly rush out of the 69th floor and enter the 70th floor at any time.

This thought had just manifested in Ning Cheng's heart when Ning Cheng immediately crushed it. This was not his heart's thoughts. If he wanted to destroy it, then he would decimate it cleanly, cutting off the roots of the grass. If he did not want to destroy it, then it could become his friend.

At this moment, a small greyish-black stump within his storage ring started radiating a similar wooden attributed aura.

Was it the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan? Ning Cheng raised his hand and immediately grabbed this section of Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan. This was what he had obtained when Jia Shisan had chased after him along with Xiao Bisheng and Mu Ziming. The Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King had trapped them inside the Blue Hole for decades; only when his flame finally managed to evolve, was he able to break free and almost destroy the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan. It also allowed him to obtain that Essence of Wood and this greyish-black stump of Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan.

Ning Cheng had just grabbed this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan in his hands when this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan suddenly started to tremble. At the same time, this stump of Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan immediately started to absorb the seemingly endless wooden attributed aura within the floor.

The section of the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan in Ning Cheng's hand started growing rapidly and quickly began to spread out, stretching out one branch after another.

No, was this Underworld Ghost Rattan King trying to recover its lost vitality? As Ning Cheng thought about how this Underworld Ghost Rattan King had trapped him for decades, how could he willingly let this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King recover its vitality? The next moment, he immediately directed his Celestial River Flame towards it, intending to completely burn away this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan.

He could never allow this scourge to grow again. This thing had a terrifying tenacity, which Ning Cheng had experienced with his own eyes.

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

#### **Chapter 577: Playing With Fire**

The moment the Celestial River Flame came out, Ning Cheng felt the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan in his hands tremble, after which a pleading message suddenly appeared within his mind.

"You want to recognise me as your master?" Ning Cheng subconsciously called out. From the looks of it, this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan felt immensely scared of his fire; therefore, the moment it sensed the Celestial River Flame appear, it immediately wanted to recognise him as its master.

After Ning Cheng said this, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan in his hand trembled even more violently; at the same time, a faintly discernible Spirit Soul Aura floated out of it.

Ning Cheng raised his hand following which, this Spirit Soul Aura floated down on to it carrying a Spiritual Consciousness mark that went into his Sea of Consciousness. The next moment, everything of this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan suddenly appeared within Ning Cheng's mind. With this, Ning Cheng could crush this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan in his hand into ashes with just a single thought.

"Sure enough, it has consciousness." Ning Cheng smiled, feeling a bit better.

This Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan had kept him locked up for decades; as such, it would be impossible for Ning Cheng to say that he held no hatred against it. The Celestial Scryer Tower's wooden spiritual source not only helped this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan to revive but also invariably forced it to recognise him as its master. With this rattan vine entirely under his control, Ning Cheng definitely felt much better.

After the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King started to recover, Ning Cheng found the wooden attributed aura within this Celestial Scryer Tower's floor beginning to decrease. Moreover, he also realised that the reason why this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King could revive was all because of this wooden attributed aura.

With the almost-viscous wooden attributed aura around him absorbed by the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, Ning Cheng's surroundings immediately opened up. He could no longer feel the wooden attributed aura within this area around him. It felt as if this area had turned barren compared to a few moments ago when it felt full of vitality and freshness, which also brought in a strange sense of comfort; all due to the abundant wooden attributed aura that permeated throughout the floor.

As this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King crazily absorbed the tower's wooden-attributed spiritual source aura, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King immediately burst into a frenzied growth. The main vine grew to the thickness of a water bottle and a few feet in length. At the same time, one could also see two delicate vines emerging from the main vine. From the memories of this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King, Ning Cheng knew that as long as there was enough wooden-attributed spiritual source, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan would grow more and more branches of such delicate vines.

The Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan could not only help him against enemies, but it could also help in fixing void collapses, and coagulate Essence of Wood.

This definitely was a lucky find. Ning Cheng felt pleased as he looked at the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan still absorbing the wooden spiritual source in a frenzied craze. He knew that as long as he could help this Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan find enough wooden-attributed spiritual source, he could have another formidable ace-card for the future.

This Celestial Scryer Tower's floor had incomparably vibrant wooden-attribute aura permeating throughout the level. Seeing that, Ning Cheng simply chose to sit down, waiting for the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan to finish absorbing its fill of the wooden attributed spiritual source.

.....

Ziche Jun rushed towards Culmination Public Square in full anxiety; however, Culmination Public Square already looked overcrowded, even from a distance.

On the Nine-by-Nine Celestial Scryer Tower's ranking display, the words 'Jiangzhou's Wanderer' felt incomparably dazzling. All because this Jiangzhou's Wanderer now ranked third, even managing to drive down the original genius female cultivator Ao Heshan who had taken the 69th floor in the past. Right now, this fellow was second only to Xiao Yu, who had entered the 71st floor, and Zhu Guang, who climbed to the 70th floor.

Finished, Ziche Jun thought as he looked at the ranking with anxiety. No one else knew about Wanderer's identity; however, he knew about it. Moreover, Ning Cheng came with him from Striking Order Starry Skies, and he had even witnessed this fellow's strength with his own eyes. Even Lou Pingchuan could not last more than two moves against this fellow's spear before dying like cattle up for slaughter.

Sadly, he had not thought that Ning Cheng would actually end up reaching the 69th floor or even taking third place. If he knew that Ning Cheng had such skill, he would have definitely warned Ning Cheng against climbing this high. This fellow was a rogue cultivator without any background. Did he not know that climbing so many floors with such a history would be akin to courting death? Even if you wanted to climb this high, you must find a right backer first.

"Jiangzhou's Wanderer. This fellow actually climbed to the 69th floor, next to Gathering Buddha Starry Skies' Zhu Guang. Maybe he can even take the first place. Who the hell is this fellow? It feels like he had popped out of nowhere."

"Whoever he is, wait for our Sect Master to invite him for a trip.."

As Ziche Jun heard the conversation of the two cultivators next to him, it made him tremble even more. Although he did not know about those cultivators who wanted to invite Ning Cheng for a trip, he did recognise the robes worn by those cultivators, which belonged to the Abandoned Spirit Sect. Abandoned Spirit Sect's cultivators practised possessing bodies as one would breathe. Many cultivators with excellent qualifications, after entering the Abandoned Spirit Sect, would end up as possessed bodies for their powerhouses.

Unfortunately, even if he felt more anxious about it, he could not do anything about the situation.

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Ning Cheng finally stood up after spending six days on the 69th floor after the growth of Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan started to slow down significantly. From this, he also understood that this floor's wooden attributed aura now did not have much effect on the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan. To let his Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan King regain its king-like demeanour once again, Ning Cheng would have to look for a more potent wooden spiritual source.

Raising his hand, he then put away the Underworld Ghost Rattan into his Miniature World. At the same time, Ning Cheng casually strolled up towards the entrance of the 70th floor.

After pushing open the entrance of the Celestial Scryer Tower's 70th floor, flames that seemed to cover the sky immediately rushed towards him, and Ning Cheng felt as if he had fallen into a blazing fire pit.

Ordinary cultivators would have no choice but to retreat in the face of such powerful flames; however, the only path to retreat was through the entrance, which would immediately send them out. Otherwise, in front of such a fire, they would instantly turn into ashes. Although cultivators rarely fell within the Celestial Scryer Tower, that did not mean that no cultivator died in this place.

Ning Cheng, however, did not choose to retreat. He could bring out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City to block these flames, or he could use his Treasured Thunder Spear to metamorphose into the Profound Ice Spear Network.

However, Ning Cheng felt that these methods would not bring any advantages; instead, he brought out his Celestial River Flame. The purple coloured Celestial River Flame transformed into an elliptical flaming shield around his body and allowed the Celestial Scryer Tower's flames to bombard his Celestial River Flame. This caused his Celestial River Flame to give out sizzling-like sounds.

Even within the flame shield, Ning Cheng could still feel the incomparable heat. The moment he stepped out, his robed disappeared once again, and even his skin started to give out a burnt smell.

Feeling that, Ning Cheng felt horrified within his heart, especially after understanding that his Celestial River Flame could not compete against the Celestial Scryer Tower's flame. In Ning Cheng's view, he had already upgraded his Celestial River Flame to its peak, yet it could still not block the fire in this place. This also highlighted the terrifying strength of this floor's flames.

At the same time, it also illustrated a problem, his Celestial River Flame had not yet evolved to its peak state.

Fortunately, he owned this Celestial River Flame; as such, even if the flames outside burned the shield and steadily thinned it out, Ning Cheng could still stimulate his own fire to strengthen it continuously.

Should he rush straight in, quickly passing through his floor, or should he stay here and see if his Celestial River Flame could undergo another evolution?

Ning Cheng quickly made a choice, his Celestial River Flame would find it impossible to evolve within this terrifying flame. However, he could try to improve his Maximal Flame Spirit Technique. The Maximal Flame Spiritual Technique not only used the Celestial River Flame as its base, but it also incorporated all the surrounding fire attributed particles, to cause a false spacial collapse. Surrounded with such terrifying flames, what would happen if he used the Maximal Flame Spirit Technique?

After Cang Wei taught him the Maximal Flame Spirit Technique, he could only use the spirit technique to absorb the surrounding fire attributed particles, causing a false spacial collapse. So by that logic, he should be able to create a real spacial collapse in this place.

Just as he thought about it, Ning Cheng immediately cast the Maximal Flame Spirit Technique, causing the flames surrounding him to erupt in a crazed manner, forming a terrifying maelstrom. This whirlpool quickly sucked away the horrifying flames inundating the 70th floor and started to condense it into a ball in front of Ning Cheng's location. At this moment, it felt like the space in front of him had burned into nothingness under this fireball. Even the Celestial River Flame's eggshell-like shield had disappeared without a trace.

As an impending sense of death washed over, Ning Cheng immediately felt his heart and mind tremble. Ning Cheng finally felt truly scared for the first time. He had a feeling that his Maximal Flame Spirit Technique had gone out of control. Using the Maximal Flame Spirit Technique in this place ended up creating an unstoppable power. Something that he could not block at all; at the same time, he also felt that he had lost every shred of control over this Maximal Flame Spirit Technique. As this whirlpool of flames started to condense, Ning Cheng felt that even if his attainments in body refining grew twice as strong, he would still turn into ashes if he got struck by this monstrosity.

"Bang-Bang-Bang....." When the horrifying and highly condensed flame vortex swept through, Ning Cheng did not think about anything else and immediately entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Although he had created this mess, he could no longer control it.

"Boom-Boom....." The moment that Ning Cheng disappeared, space immediately collapsed where he stood; however, the terrifying flames even burned away the collapse. This was not a false void collapse created by the Maximal Flame Spirit Technique but an actual void collapse.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng had entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead in the nick of time; otherwise, in this place, even if Ning Cheng's attainments in body refined grew several folds even more powerful, the abyssal flames in this place would have burned him into ashes.

What happened? The cultivators, who stood on the public square, stared at the Celestial Scryer Tower in shock. This Celestial Scryer Tower stood tall in Culmination Public Square for countless years without even showing the slightest change. However, at this moment, all the cultivators standing in the public square saw a faint eruption of flames coming from the Celestial Scryer Tower.

"Look. It is coming from the 70th floor. The Celestial Scryer Tower's 70th floor is filled with all kinds of flaming spiritual sources. This Wanderer had also entered the 70th floor. But how did he create such a phenomenon?" A cultivator standing on the public square spoke out in a rather loud voice.

“This terrible flame can even be seen on the outside, it would truly be strange if anything could remain alive inside that Celestial Scryer Tower’s floor after this…….”

Although many people in the public square felt jealous of this Jiangzhou’s Wanderer, a lot more people felt sorry for him. Such an expert, if not burned to ashes by the Celestial Scryer Tower’s flames, would definitely attain great heights in the future.

“No, he’s not dead. That Wanderer is not dead, he is actually on the 71st floor. Heavens, this fellow wants to take the first place in the Celestial Scryer Tower…….”

“He really managed to climb to the 71st floor, such a terrifying expert…….”

The talks about Wanderer most likely perishing with the flames of the 70th floor had not yet ended when everyone felt a huge shock. Especially after the words ‘71st floor’ appeared behind Wanderer’s name.

“Ah……” A young girl with a veil covering her face suddenly covered her mouth as she exclaimed.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Qiong? What’s wrong with you?” The female cultivator, standing next to the girl, asked with a slight puzzle. Usually, her Junior Apprentice Sister remained very quiet, yet today she kept acting up in surprise.

“Oh, nothing, I just felt a little surprised.” This Junior Apprentice Sister Qiong quickly explained. Only she knew in her mind that it definitely was not a surprise but a feeling of horror.

While others watched the flames coming out of the Celestial Scryer Tower, she still looked at the name on the array formation display. The reason she felt that sense of horror was due to the time stamp behind Wanderer’s name on the 70th floor, which had come to a stop. That is to say, when the Celestial Scryer Tower’s flame broke out, it most likely had caused Wanderer’s death.

Only when the cultivators within the Celestial Scryer Tower died or sent out would the time stamp accompanying their ranking come to a stop. Moreover, no cultivator had come out just now, which meant that Wanderer had most likely had died. When she found that the timestamp remained unmoving, she could not help but jump up in horror.

If it were not for her gaze that she had kept glued to the array formation display, she would have thought of that pause in time as an illusion. In fact, she knew that she was not mistaken. Wanderer’s timestamp had indeed stopped the moment those flames erupted. Only after those flames disappeared did the timestamp behind his name once again restart; however, by that time, Wanderer had entered the 71st floor.

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

#### **Chapter 578: Yu Clan Corner City**

As soon as Ning Cheng pushed open the tower’s entrance to the 71st floor, he immediately felt something awry. He knew that Xiao Yu had taken the first place within the Celestial Scryer Tower previously; moreover, that Xiao Yu had also just entered the 71st floor, according to his timestamp, before exiting. Now that he unwittingly ascended to the 71st floor, would it not grab everyone’s attention?



If he had no secrets, it would not have mattered if he garnered the attention of the crowd, he could have even used that opportunity to find the right backer for himself. However, Ning Cheng knew that he had many secrets, and once experts took notice of him, it would truly be a strange thing if they did not try to investigate everything about him.

Currently, Ning Cheng understood that he had no chance of returning, even if he wanted to; in any case, he also did not intend to go back. He had gained a lot from every floor within this tower. Moreover, after entering the Celestial Scryer Tower, Ning Cheng had not only perfected his spear-related spirit techniques, even his Celestial River Domain showed tremendous improvements. Even if Ning Cheng disregarded those two, he had finally managed to actualise Spiritual Consciousness defence mechanisms and even Spiritual Consciousness attacks; even the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan had recognised him as its master and became his subordinate.

In any case, he had only arrived on the 71st floor, if he managed to climb up to the 81st floor, what kind of harvest could he obtain?

Although it involved a significant risk of exposing his secrets, Ning Cheng still took another step forward.

A seemingly infinite water aura suddenly descended over Ning Cheng, just like the wooden attributed aura on the 69th floor. However, this formless and traceless water aura created a suffocation-like feeling. Not to mention breathing, this water aura had even suppressed his Celestial Essence.

However, it was the result of just the aura of water. Above this water aura, was a sky filled with real water that pressed down like a solidified wall. Even with the starry skies' Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness could not penetrate through this water wall.

People usually thought of water as something soft; however, what people did not understand was that water could also turn into something extremely hard and tough under a compressive force. One could hammer iron into a thin sheet, but a mass of water cannot be compressed into something smaller.

At this moment, the water wall that inundated the sky of the 71st floor started to push down while contracting on all sides. It felt as if this water wall wanted to squeeze everything within this tower's floor into nihility. Ning Cheng realised that if he remained within the encirclement of this water wall, he would also end up crushed into pulp.

Ning Cheng's Celestial River Domain stretched out, immediately loosing up some of the binding forces around him resulting from the water aura. Despite the suppressive effect brought forth by the water wall, which also weakened his Celestial River Domain significantly, it still helped Ning Cheng. The moment the water aura around him loosened slightly, Ning Cheng immediately stabbed out with the Treasured Thunder Spear.

Traceless Spirit Technique. Although shadowless and traceless, it could still manage to break open a small gap within this suppressive water aura.

Although it was just a small gap, it was more than enough for Ning Cheng. With just a flash, Ning Cheng rushed through the 71st floor and arrived at the tower's entrance to the 72nd floor.

Ning Cheng, however, did not rush to open the tower's entrance to the 72nd floor, and looked at the tower's door in front of him with some doubts. By all accounts, the 71st floor did not pose a significantly

higher challenge compared to the 70th floor, and since Xiao Yu could pass through the 70th floor, why could he not pass through the 71st floor? Ning Cheng thought about this for a while but could not come up with any answers. He decided to put the matter aside and finally pushed open the entrance to the 72nd floor.

Stepping on to the 72nd floor, Ning Cheng found it filled with all kinds of weapon lights, interspersed with a sudden burst of increased pressure. It definitely was several times stronger compared to the attacks on the precious floors.

However, Ning Cheng did not feel much fear in the face of such attacks. At the same time, he also understood the significance of these floors. From wood to fire to water, and then to this floor filled with metal-attributed attacks; from this, Ning Cheng estimated that the next level most likely contained earth-attributed attacks.

Other cultivators would have found it hard to pass through these wood, fire, water, and metal-attributed floors. However, his primary spiritual root had an all-rounded combination; although Ning Cheng had not tested the attributes of his Spiritual Roots, he guessed that his Spiritual Roots definitely contained some inclinations towards metal, wood, fire, and water.

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“72nd floor, this Jiangzhou’s Wanderer surpassed Spiritual Heaven Sect’s Xiao Yu, claiming the Celestial Scryer Tower’s 1st rank.....”

“I don’t know how many years had this Celestial Scryer Tower been standing, but this time someone managed to rush to the 72nd floor! I’m afraid that no one could have surpassed this record, even in the past, right?”

“It’s not exactly unprecedented, is it? I heard that there was once a senior called Guo Ya, who managed to climb to the 76th floor.”

“Then why is his name not mentioned in the rankings?”

“You’re just stupid. Only by entering the 81st floor, could one leave behind one’s name in the rankings for eternity. If one cannot get into the 81st floor, his or her name would immediately disappear from the rankings of the Celestial Scryer Tower after that cultivator advances to the Celestial River Realm.”

The discussion over Culmination Public Square had erupted into a few arguments; however, no matter how one argued, everyone also held admiration towards this Jiangzhou’s Wanderer, who had taken the first rank.

“Look, Wanderer rushed into the 73rd floor..... No wait, he entered the 74th floor.....”

At this time, even Ziche Jun who felt worried about Ning Cheng seemed to have forgotten about his worries and behaved just like other cultivators, staring at the name ‘Jiangzhou’s Wanderer’ and ‘74th floor’ behind it with an open mouth. At the same time, he could not help but feel immensely shocked in his heart.

With every increase in the Celestial Scryer Tower’s floors, the floor’s strength would always keep increasing; not to mention rushing all the way to the 74th floor.

The 73rd floor had a variety of earth-attributed attacks, while the 74th floor had iceberg-filled snowy oceans. The 75th floor contained huge raging hurricanes, while the 76th floor contained chaotic thunder charges.

Ning Cheng finally came to a stop on the 76th floor. In the past, his Thunder Tribulations only lasted for a short time; at the same time, he was also a cultivator who could absorb the thunder-attributed spirit source contained within it. This floor contained chaotic thunder charges that violently rained down at everything that entered the level. For him, this place could not only allow him to absorb the Thunder Source contained within the thunder charges, but it also could help him understand attacks related to Thunder Source on a much deeper level.

Unfortunately, he had little familiarity with ice, wind and the other attributes on the lower floors; otherwise, he believed that he could have stayed for some more time within the 74th floor's iceberg-filled snowy oceans and the 75th floor's raging hurricanes to understand the mysteries those floors contained.

A bunch of lightning-arcs fell on Ning Cheng, while another bunch of Thunder Spheres bombarded Ning Cheng's domain. Under this kind of violent attacks from the lightning-arcs, Ning Cheng tried to understand the laws governing the thunder source while also absorbing the Thunder Spiritual Source to improve his cultivation.

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Just a few million miles away from Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, there was another starry sky city also surrounded by a powerful City-protecting Defensive Array Formation. To be more precise, this was not precisely a starry sky city; rather, it would be more appropriate to call it a starry sky corner city. One could also see a few huge floating words right outside this starry sky corner city, Yu Clan Corner City.

Such starry sky corner cities were prevalent in any of the grand starlands. These corner cities were generally set up and governed by some big family clans, sects or even an amalgamation of various forces. As such, these corner cities had much simpler rules and regulations compared to the starry sky cities and were a common gathering place for multiple people of power.

The Yu Clan Corner City was a place governed by Culmination's Yu Clan. Although this Yu Clan was not a top-tier influential family within Grand Culmination Starry Skies, it certainly was also not a humble family clan.

At this moment, in the most luxurious mansion of Yu Clan Corner City, a middle-aged male cultivator in the Heaven Seated Realm along with a female cultivator in the Heaven's Mandate Realm sat in the living room along with a young and handsome looking man. This young man also had two experts accompanying him and only had a Celestial Gatherer Cultivation.

Nobody apart from them knew what had transpired a few moments ago, but this young man sat there with a frown over his face.

"Young Noble Yu, please have some tea, Sisi will be back soon. Qing'er accompanied Sisi since Sisi would be returning soon, Qing'er should also be returning soon." The middle-aged man picked up a teacup and spoke. Although he was a Heaven Seated Cultivator, in the face of this Celestial Gatherer Cultivator, he had no choice but to speak in such a manner with a smile over his face.

The handsome man smiled, "When I met Qing'er, Qing'er mentioned that if she were to look for a Dao Companion in the Celestial Scryer Realm, that person would have to be ranked first within the Celestial Scryer Tower and if in the Celestial River Realm, he must take the first position in the Celestial River Tower. Qing'er definitely has the right idea. If one was not the most powerful within the Celestial Scryer Realm, how could one even match up with Qing'er? Just after Qing'er went to Striking Order Starry Skies, I, Xiao Yu, managed to take the first place within the Celestial Scryer Tower, waiting for her to return."

"However, a few days ago, I met Heavenly Emperor Striking Order and learned that the ships from Striking Order Starland had long since arrived at Grand Culmination Starry Skies. By all accounts, I should have come here a long time ago; however, due to some matters at my sect, I had to delay my visit for a few days. Since I came here now, I just wanted to meet Qing'er and tell her that I lived up to her hopes."

The middle-aged man smiled in embarrassment and was just about to speak when two people hurriedly rushed into their room.

Of the two people, one was a man and the other a woman. The man had a head full of silver hair and overflowed with powerful aura; apparently, he was also a Heaven Seated Powerhouse. Besides this silver-haired man was a young girl with eyes filled with anxiety and exhaustion.

"Brother Suo, Sisi, did you just return? Where is Qing'er?" When the middle-aged man saw the two of them come in, he immediately stood up and asked.

The handsome man, name Xiao Yu, also stood up and stared at the two people who just entered with the same attention. Obviously, he cared very about Qing'er's whereabouts.

"Sister Qing sent me back, she's heading back to Striking Order Starland. I tried to persuade her, asked her to not leave....." The young girl named Sisi spoke with a hint of tears in her eyes.

"What?" The middle-aged man could not believe it, "Time Wilderness has already closed, right? Why would she want to head to a small place like Striking Order Starry Skies?"

Sisi glanced at Xiao Yu but did not answer. She was the only one who knew why her Sister Qiong wanted to head to Striking Order Starry Skies. She wished to force open Striking Order Starry Skies' Time Wilderness for the second time to look for that cultivator called Wanderer. Moreover, the only reason why her Sister Qing returned to Grand Culmination Starry Skies was to bring back the Time Stones she had collected inside the Time Wilderness.

"Why? Did Qing'er not say that she would accompany me to look around the Culmination Public Square? I even gave her my words that when she returns the next time, my name would appear in the first place in the Celestial Scryer Tower's rankings. So why is she heading to Striking Order Starry Skies again?" Xiao Yu felt slightly unhappy. The entire Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City knew about him pursuing Yu Qing.

Everyone thought that the duo, Yu Qing and he, were a natural match; moreover, Yu Qing was also the most beautiful woman in the entire starry sky, while he was the most talented cultivator within the whole starry sky. This was a combination of both supreme talents and beauty. Why would Yu Qing, at such a crucial juncture, leave Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City and return to a small place like Striking Order Starry Skies?

Thinking of this, Xiao Yu's face looked a bit hard to look at. Although this Yu Qing was the most beautiful woman he had seen, he was also a supreme genius from the Spiritual Heaven Starry Sky Academy. How could he tolerate such behaviour?

"Senior Apprentice Brother Yu, I heard, I heard....." The girl called Sisi, on seeing Xiao Yu frowning, whispered with some worry. However, she only spoke a few words before stopping and not daring to continue.

Xiao Yu took in a deep breath and nodded to Sisi, and calmly spoke, "Junior Apprentice Sister Sisi, tell me what you heard. You do not need to worry about anything. No matter what, I will also be taking a trip to Striking Order Starry Skies."

Sisi gave out a sigh, "Senior Apprentice Brother Yu, I heard that someone inside the Celestial Scryer Tower had managed to reach the 69th floor. I heard that this person has a good chance to rush to the 72nd floor....."

Xiao Yu's countenance finally changed. He had also heard about a heaven-defying cultivator appearing within the Celestial Scryer Tower. Before coming here, he had heard that this fellow had managed to reach the 61st floor. However, he had not taken it to heart and thought that this person would never be able to overcome his record of 71 levels. As such, he simply chose not to think about it at that time.

But now Sisi said that this man had already reached the 69th floor, which clearly indicated a challenge to his first rank. With this in mind, Xiao Yu could not stay any longer in this place. He made a casual goodbye and quickly rushed out.

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

#### **Chapter 579: Embryonic Form of Ning Cheng's Dao**

When Xiao Yu rushed towards Culmination Public Square, Ning Cheng had also just stepped on to Celestial Scryer Tower's 77th floor. Although Ning Cheng stayed on the 76th floor for a few days, apart from gaining a slightly more in-depth understanding of some simple lightning-arcs, he could not comprehend a thunder-related spirit technique. This caused Ning Cheng to decide against staying on the 76th floor. Although Mysterious Yellow Formless had powerful abilities, it similarly needed a sufficiently reliable source to stimulate it. Tangible yet formless; at this moment, Ning Cheng could not even connect with the form of the attacking thunder, how could he turn it into something without shape?

As Xiao Yu stared at '77th Floor' behind this Jiangzhou's Wanderer, he could not help but feel his heart burning like a fireball.

The 77th floor, he knew for sure that he could never reach this level. Yes, the 71st floor was not his actual limit. The reason why he had decided against entering the 72nd floor that time was to let others lose not too much face.

This time, Grand Culmination Starry Skies had gathered countless Celestial Scryer Geniuses, and most likely one of them could potentially climb up to the 72nd floor. If that were the case, he would not have hesitated to enter the Celestial Scryer Tower once again to step on that cultivator who had climbed up the 72nd floor. At that moment, he would have let everyone know that he definitely had more strength compared to everyone else. At the same time, he would have given others the impression that even if someone managed to climb to the 80th floor, he could still rise to the 81st floor.

However, despite being Xiao Yu, he could not guarantee that he could even climb to the 74th floor. At most, using everything, he could have barely entered the 74th floor, but would never have cleared it. However, today, someone had managed to climb to the 77th floor, showing that this Wanderer definitely had a strength that surpassed his own.

Xiao Yu clenched his fists; he was the Grand Culmination Starry Skies' Premier Genius Xiao Yu. He, Xiao Yu, had even dared to erase his cultivation, returning from Celestial Bridge Realm to the Celestial Gatherer Realm. Who else would dare to do such a thing?

He was able to take the first rank within the Celestial Scryer Tower after erasing his own cultivation, which made him stand out as a unique one. Only he felt worthy for the title of the most unique genius, no one else would have dared to do so.

However, his position within the rankings of the Celestial Scryer Tower had fallen from the first rank to the second. Despite erasing his own cultivation, forcing his cultivation down to the Celestial Gatherer Realm, he no longer felt that kind of pride and supreme confidence. His performance no longer looked eye-catching. What truly was eye-catching in the eyes of others was always the first rank.

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As soon as Ning Cheng entered the 77th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower, he found himself surrounded by chaotic spacial blade shadows. These spacial blade shadows were different from the regular blade shadows. Not only were they invisible, but they also manifested out of thin air. Surrounded with spacial blade shadows, if one did not pay attention, these blade shadows could easily split a person in half. Even the slightest touch could produce severe injuries.

However, Ning Cheng had traversed through the void and even passed through positional planes at least twice. Although he passed through positional planes under the protection of the Heaven Opening Talisman, it did not affect his understandings relating to the void.

Moreover, under his powerful Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng could easily make out these otherwise invisible spacial blade shadows. Even some of those spacial blade shadows that Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness could not detect, he could still sense their relative positions. Even if it felt impossible to avoid them entirely on the surface, he could principally evade them all.

After a relatively long time, Ning Cheng managed to pass through the 77th floor before pushing open the entrance to the tower's 78th floor.

After the pushing open the entrance to the Tower's 78th floor, Ning Cheng immediately faced a spacial collapse. Although this was the Celestial Scryer Tower, Ning Cheng still did not dare to step into this spacial collapse. Once inside, who knows where it would lead him?

Only at this time did Ning Cheng started to feel the profound power of his starry skies' Sea of Consciousness. Without the starry skies' Sea of Consciousness and the Celestial River Domain, Ning Cheng would not have lasted for too long within these dense spacial collapses in front of him, or the spacial blade shadows behind him.

His mighty Spiritual Consciousness also had a connection with the Celestial River Domain, which in turn clearly relayed information back to Ning Cheng regarding the various dangers and the location of the spacial collapses.

Although this place might be a death trap to others, Ning Cheng could pass through this floor like a breeze.

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“He entered the 79th floor. Heavens, this fellow’s not planning to rush to the 81st floor, is he?”

When Ning Cheng rushed into the 79th floor, the cultivators standing on the public square immediately burst into speculations of if this cultivator could manage to climb up to the 81st floor or not and did not pay much attention to which level he entered recently.

“This fellow is too powerful. Even managing to climb to the 79th floor, would he..... Hey Little Miss, why are you so listless? This fellow is about to climb to the 81st floor.” The green-robed woman standing near to the end of the Celestial Scryer Tower felt happy; however, she found that her Little Miss did not look happy.

The female cultivator next to her, who wore a light blue robe, lowered her head, and whispered, “If he had just rushed into the top hundred, I would have had sufficient hopes. If he rushed into the top ten, I still would have some hope, albeit much smaller. However, I now have no hope at all. Therefore, why would it make me happy?”

The green-robed girl quickly spoke up, “Little Miss, even if he entered the 81st floor, as long as we find him first, there would still be some hope. Look at this fellow’s name and that ‘Jiangzhou’ star, you know that this fellow most likely is an unknown rogue cultivator. This kind of performance also means that this rogue cultivator knows nothing about how the world works, as long as we sincerely show our good intentions.....”

“Just look around.....” The female cultivator, addressed as Little Miss, spoke without any annoyance.

The green-robed woman then looked back and at her surroundings causing her to speak up in surprise, “When did so many powerhouses arrive here?”

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After opening the entrance of the tower’s 79th floor, Ning Cheng felt surprised to find it similar to a primal chaos world. This floor did not contain any walls, any sense of directions, and no attacks whatsoever. Ning Cheng turned around and found that the tower’s floor entrance, the one he had just stepped through, had also disappeared.

What kind of ‘floor’ was this? Ning Cheng took a few steps inside and felt as if soft cotton had layered his feet. However, when he reached out and tried to touch this cotton-like substance, he found that he could not touch anything. Even when he stretched out his Spiritual Consciousness, he could not see this cotton-like material clearly.

What is going on? Ning Cheng found it inexplicable. Was climbing the Celestial Scryer Tower not to understand one's own Dao Laws and Spirit Techniques, and at the same time, gaining valuable experience while passing through the Celestial Scryer Tower? Why was there nothing here?

Wait-wait, Ning Cheng's mind suddenly flashed with a few words relating to the Celestial Scryer Tower. No matter what floor, no matter what the floor contained, did one not just have to go through the level?

Ning Cheng had just thought of this when his consciousness trembled, and few Spiritual Consciousness Blade Shadows rushed out. Since his Spiritual Consciousness could not discover anything here, Ning Cheng immediately decided to switch to Spiritual Consciousness attacks. If Spiritual Consciousness attacks also did not show any response, he will then try Spirit Techniques.

The moment those Spiritual Consciousness Blade-shadows rushed out, Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness immediately sense a faint void interface.

Did this floor contain a simulation of the Void Interface? After understanding this, Ning Cheng felt even more surprised. As Brother Cang Wei had mentioned, an interface was a type of a wall. As long as one could rip open or break down the barrier, one could then reach the opposite side of the wall in the shortest time. In other words, going through the interface to reach the other side of the wall. If one could not tear the wall apart, then he or she can only take a longer detour to reach the opposite side.

Tearing the interface was a huge matter; at the same time, it also required massive amounts of energy. This interface, however, simulated a very low-level void interface. Nevertheless, in the future, if one day he could tear through the real Void Interface, Ning Cheng could then reach the Graceful Star Mainland in just a few breaths.

Ning Cheng no longer delayed things, circulating his Celestial Essence, he raised his hands and ripped down, as if he wanted to tear open the interface barrier in front of him. A new space appeared in front of Ning Cheng, and he immediately stepped inside. At the same time, his Spiritual Consciousness once again sensed another interface barrier in front of him. Ning Cheng knew very well that he had only ripped a simulation of the interface barrier and not the actual interface; regardless, he still felt excited about it in his heart.

As Ning Cheng tore through another interface boundary blocking his path, he stepped through another space and another and another until Ning Cheng finally stood outside the door that looked like the entrance to the 80th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower.

Pushing open the entrance to the 80th floor, Ning Cheng saw that this floor did not contain anything at all.

It looked similar to the 79th floor when he had initially stepped inside; however, the previous floor contained a few void interfaces as obstacles blocking his path. But on this floor, his Spiritual Consciousness felt unimpeded, nor did it detect any void interfaces. In fact, it could not detect anything, no kind of obstacles, and no attacks. In the same way, it also did not have any steps that led to the 81st floor.

Ning Cheng felt like he could freely walk on the 80th floor. This floor only contained the praying man in what seemed like the centre of the room and the entrance through which had just stepped inside.



Ning Cheng realised that if he wanted to come out, all he had to do was to touch the tower's entrance behind him, which would imply that he failed to break through this floor.

In any case, Ning Cheng did not want to come out of this place willingly; although he did not know the exact situation on Culmination Public Square, he knew that his performance within the tower would have attracted a lot of people to the Culmination Public Square. After all, someone had managed to break into the 80th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower.

Ning Cheng sat down on the praying mat placed in the middle of the 80th floor. In any case, he did not believe that this 'floor' was only for decoration. The Celestial Scryer Tower had a role for each level; as such, the 80th floor containing nothing did not make any sense.

The moment Ning Cheng sat down on the praying mat, a series of images suddenly came together within his mind. These images showed everything that happened with him from the moment he stepped on to the first floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower. It even displayed the various attribute related attacks. At the same time, those series of images also showed how he used the Underworld Ghost Rattan against the wooden-attributed attacks. It also contained his slight understandings of Thunder-attributed lighting arcs, and even the pictures of him touching upon the means of tearing through the interfaces.

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The various images slowly condensed into a variety of Dao Laws, which Ning Cheng repeated re-understood and re-condensed. Although the attacks he faced on the lower floors had almost infinite variances, Ning Cheng also understood that those were all just a type of change. Whether it was a combination of metal, wood, water, and fire, or wind, thunder, earth, and ice, these were all individual types of methods. And these methods were all condensed by the Celestial Scryer Tower. For him, these methods would take form by utilising his Celestial Essence, Spiritual Consciousness, and Dao Laws.

One day in the future, he could arrive at a realm where with just a raise of his hand, the wind and snow around him would turn into a wild thunder. He could convert a mound of earth into a sea of flames. This was the true essence of Returning to One. By transforming all Spirit Techniques incorporeal and formless, it would be akin to the Myriad Things Returning to One.

Just as everything in the world flourished, and it might seem like a lot on the surface, but the world was still a single entity. The starry skies' universe might seem vast and spread out, but in the end, it is still one entity, albeit a slightly larger body. Taking control of everything, lifting the hand to create winds and clouds and rain, this was what Returning to One signified.

Something that felt shrouded with fog within Ning Cheng's mind suddenly started to unravel, causing Ning Cheng to open his eyes. Was this the origin of his Dao Laws? He cultivated using the Mysterious Yellow Formless; however, what he understood were the Dao Laws about Returning to One.

That cheap Master Baichi had referred to it as 'Myriad Things Returning to one'; at the same time, he also mentioned that no two people would have the same understanding of Returning to One. Today, on the 80th floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower, Ning Cheng finally managed to touch the edge of his own Dao Laws, which was the Returning to One.

If a different person had sat down on this prayer mat, the Dao Laws that they would have understood would have been entirely different from the 'Returning to one' that he understood.

At this moment, Ning Cheng's mood grew even more joyous. Instead of standing up, he raised his hand and took out a few pieces of raw materials. Bringing out the Celestial River Flame, he then quickly melted these materials while removing the impurities. After this, Ning Cheng then immediately condensed one array formation after another, which then layered on to the raw materials that he just melted. After two full hours, a spear then appeared in Ning Cheng's hand.

Middle-grade Dao Artefact; Ning Cheng finally refined his first middle-grade dao artefact after touching the edge of his very own Dao Laws.

Ning Cheng laughed out loud and held the spear in his hands while standing up. However, Ning Cheng immediately converged his smile. When he had looked up, an exit had suddenly appeared in front of him without any indication. Moreover, he only saw a void on the other side of this exit.

Did people not say that the Celestial Scryer Tower had 81 floors? How did he get to the top while still on the 80th floor?

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

#### **Chapter 580: The 81st Level**

As Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept out, he confirmed that there indeed was no 81st floor above. Moreover, he also had no idea where the void above would lead him. Ning Cheng already had thoughts about entering the Immortal Jade Star and, as such, naturally did not want to step into the void.

However, Ning Cheng also understood that he had no choice but to head up. After searching around the 80th floor for a full day, apart from going up, the 80th floor contained no exit.

Ning Cheng did not want to get sent out to the public square; therefore, he finally decided to fly and rush up.

Just when Ning Cheng's feet left the ground, the void that his Spiritual Consciousness had discovered immediately disappeared. Even the entrance through which he stepped into the 80th floor had also vanished. However, Ning Cheng still found himself within the tower.

Ning Cheng felt surprised, was there a problem with his Spiritual Consciousness? When he had swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness, it had clearly detected a void. However, after flying up towards it, Ning Cheng could not figure out why such a thing was inside the tower? Since he came up from the 80th floor, then this obviously was the 81st floor. Moreover, his Spiritual Consciousness had found no sign of the 81st floor previously. But the moment when Ning Cheng decided to fly up, he entered the 81st floor. What is going on?

This floor also lacked attacks and had no perceivable abnormalities. Moreover, just ten steps ahead of Ning Cheng was another door. Above this door were the words: Celestial Scryer Tower's 81st Floor Entrance.

Ning Cheng looked around in confusion. In addition to the 81st floor's entrance, he found no way out.

Ning Cheng took a few steps forward and wanted to open the 81st floor's entrance before moving to the real 81st floor.

However, something even more bizarre happened. No matter how many steps Ning Cheng took, no matter how fast Ning Cheng walked, the distance to the 81st floor's entrance remained unchanged.

The distance between them was only ten steps, but Ning Cheng had taken tens of thousands of steps already. However, looking ahead, the gap remained unchanged: ten steps.

Ning Cheng's heart sank, he stimulated his Celestial Essence and immediately flew up. However, when he landed, the 81st floor's entrance remained ten steps in front of him.

If it went on like this, then he could never reach the entrance to the 81st floor. Ning Cheng finally came to a halt and did not continue with such useless activities. At this moment, he felt like a monkey who could only dance to the tune of others and could not jump out.

Such a feeling made Ning Cheng very uncomfortable in his heart.

Ning Cheng stood rooted in his spot for more than an hour. He kept looking at the 81st floor's entrance that seemed so near yet so far in complete silence. He had already tried ambling, running, flying, and even using teleport-like speed, yet he still could not advance even half a step.

However, at this moment, he suddenly understood why his Spiritual Consciousness had perceived a void at that time. The void had no end, so maybe he was inside of it without even realising it. The tower's floor only had limited space within it; however, this void space felt huge; large yet small, how could he not realise it? He had the Mysterious Yellow Bead, which was only a tiny bead; however, it contained an entire world inside of it.

Although it looked like the distance between him and the 81st floor's entrance was only ten steps, who knew how many void spaces did this distance contain? He had not yet grasped even a hint of the Laws of Space, which also meant that unless he understood the Laws of Space, Ning Cheng could never push open the entrance to the 81st floor. Stuck in this place, as long as he could not comprehend the Laws of Space, he would remain trapped inside.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath. He could not stay inside forever.

Although he had not comprehended the Laws of Space, Ning Cheng had understood and touched upon the surface of the Laws of Time. Moreover, he had also realised the embryonic form of his Dao using the Returning to One and came to an understanding that everything shared the same origins. Winds and clouds could condense into thunderstorms, icebergs could transform into a sea of flames. Although this distance felt like ten steps, he could not use the Laws of Space to cross through this distance. However, who could stop him from using his understandings about the surface of the Laws of Time?

Ning Cheng was a man who would act immediately after coming to a conclusion. Just when he thought of the Laws of Time, he immediately cast his Sunset's Twilight Spirit Technique.

The moment Ning Cheng used the Sunset's Twilight Spirit Technique, everything around him seemed to have come to a stop, as if everything had turned into sculptures. At this moment, only one person had complete dominance within this space, and that was Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng lifted his feet and took a step forward, and his Dusk Spirit Technique disappeared. At the same time, the flow of time once again resumed. Ning Cheng looked at the 81st floor's entrance, which was now right in front of him. He felt that he could push it open and felt extremely calm within his heart.

Previously, no matter what method he tried, Ning Cheng could not move forward. However, after he cast the Sunset's Twilight, he only took one-step and reached the entrance to the 81st floor.

This was a law that existed between heaven and earth; moreover, he only understood the surface of the Laws of Time. In the future, he could use it as a base to create a grand spirit technique to move across the world; however, for that to happen, he had to take complete control of this worldly law.

Ning Cheng, who was not in a hurry to push open the entrance to the 81st floor, stood there and found that his Spiritual Consciousness could now sweep through the entire Culmination Public Square unhindered and undetected. At this time, he saw countless more people standing in the Culmination Public Square than when he had entered, the crowd had grown so large that it almost covered the entirety of the public square.

Culmination Public Square, as one of the top ten public squares within Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, naturally occupied a vast area. Yet such a huge area looked almost full to the brim with people. From this, one could only imagine how many people had come here at this time.

Ning Cheng, on seeing this, felt secretly frightened within his heart. However, he was also fortunate that the tower had not sent him out. Looking at the crowd outside, he, of course, knew that many among them would have taken a keen interest in him.

Perhaps he was the first person to push open the entrance to the 81st floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower. Feeling that, Ning Cheng stood rooted in his place for a long time. Only after calming his mind did he push open the entrance to the 81st floor.

In front of Ning Cheng then appeared the real 81st floor. However, it only contained a ladder. This ladder extended from under his feet and all the way to the exit on the ground floor, which was covered by the mist surrounding the Celestial Scryer Tower.

The entrance to the 81st floor was a staircase leading to the ground floor; on realising this, Ning Cheng, who stood on top of the ladder, felt slightly surprised and exasperated. Looks like apart from him no one knew that the so-called 81st floor was nothing but a ladder, a ladder that led to the bottom.

Because of the large crowd on the public square, some cultivators had already reached the periphery of the mist. Through his Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng could also tell that some people could enter the perimeter of the ladder as long as they took a few steps forward. He felt sure that if he could manage to escape through this way, he could then slowly melt into the crowd of cultivators standing on the public square without anyone realising. At this moment, everyone had their attention focusses on the Celestial Scryer Tower's ranking display; as such, who would willingly care about an extra person showing up in the crowd?

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness continued to sweep out undetected and soon found the person he was looking for. The female cultivator who looked like Shi Qionghua also stood on the public square amidst the crowd, talking to a female cultivator beside her. Ning Cheng, who had initially planned to go out with his current appearance, immediately removed his mask and quickly rushed down from the 81st floor.

Coming down from the ladder, Ning Cheng then reached the bottom of the Celestial Scryer Tower in a short time and blended into the crowd near to the fog. Just as Ning Cheng speculated, no one knew that Ning Cheng had already descended and had even entered the public square.

.....

“That’s not right, that Jiangzhou’s Wanderer seems to have stopped at the 80th floor.”

“What’s so strange about that? He stayed on the previous floor for eight or nine days. Not much time has passed anyway, maybe in just a little while he’ll reach the 81st floor.”

“I’m afraid not, you see, the time stamp behind his name has already disappeared.”

“Oh, that’s really the case..... Ah, he entered the 81st floor, he really entered the 81st floor.....” The cultivator had only spoken a few words when he immediately screamed.

However, at this time, no one cared about this cultivator’s screams. At the people collectively stared at the Celestial Scryer Tower’s ranking screen. Behind the name of Jiangzhou’s Wanderer, the words ‘81st floor’ had suddenly appeared.

“That’s right, he really reached the 81st floor; however, it does not show any time stamp behind it.....”

After Ning Cheng entered the 81st floor, the entire public square erupted with heated discussions. No matter the background, everyone felt amazed that someone had finally set foot on the highest level within the Celestial Scryer Tower. This was a landmark moment for Grand Culmination Starry Skies, and nothing felt more sensational.

Even the Heavenly Emperor of Grand Culmination Starry Skies had not reached the 81st floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower.

“But why does he not have a time stamp behind his name? By all accounts, as long as he did not come out and stayed inside the Celestial Scryer Tower, the time stamp would continue to run, right? Wait, he didn’t die, did he?”

“Since he managed to reach the 81st floor, how could he die?”

Countless people cheered for such a performance, while many others felt surprised. Jiangzhou’s Wanderer had the words ‘81st floor’ behind his name, but lacked any time stamp. Rather, even his previous time stamp had disappeared.

“His name went up a bit.”

With an exclamation, all the people noticed that the name of the first ranked Jiangzhou’s Wanderer had grown further apart from the second-ranked name, Spiritual Heaven’s Xiao Yu. At the same time, the name of Jiangzhou’s Wanderer changed from pale gold to purple gold. Even the font had grown several times more massive.

Looking from afar, the words ‘Jiangzhou’s Wanderer’ looked incomparably dazzling.

Ning Cheng stood among the crowd and felt a similar shock within his heart. Because he stood at the entrance to the 81st floor, his Spiritual Consciousness could sweep through the entire public square, which had allowed him to understand the situation outside a bit.

When he pushed open the 81st floor's entrance and walked down the ladder, his name still appeared on the ranking screen at the 1st place but with words '80th floor' behind it. However, when he finally came down from the ladder and out of the mist before blending into the crowd on the public square, those words behind his name changed to '81st floor'. Not only had that changed, but even the timestamp behind his name also disappeared.

That implied that only after opening the entrance to the 81st floor of the Celestial Scryer Tower and coming out of the Celestial Scryer Tower would the tower consider that he had set foot on the 81st floor.

If that really was the case, then except for him, probably no one among the crowd knew that the person they were looking for on the 81st floor stood right amidst them. Ning Cheng also realised that he probably was the only one who knew that it was just one complete process to climb from the first floor to the 81st floor and then coming back down.

A complete process? Ning Cheng once again looked at the crowd around him and suddenly felt a kind of enlightenment within his heart.

In fact, many of the people standing here also most likely felt a similar sensation when they went through the tower. However, some people cherished it while some complained about it. Moreover, what they admired more was that this position was something that he had created personally through his own hard work and not because of his wealth or his background; rather, it was through a systematic process, as he toiled from the first floor to the 81st floor.

However, Ning Cheng quickly put aside these distractions and rushed to the place he saw Shi Qionghua standing.