

The Gate 591

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 591: The Sensational Auction

As soon as he heard this beautiful woman's words, he immediately understood that a treasure's worth was not generally measured in celestial coins. If one wanted celestial coins in exchange, they would then be at the losing end.

"Dao Friend, if you want celestial coins....."

Ning Cheng deliberately waited for this beautiful woman to say something before he waved his hand and interrupted, "I only need a handful of celestial coins, but the payment will be mostly in Perpetual Moon Pills. As for the price, I cannot put an accurate price. It is up to you. You can quote a price, and I'll see if it feels appropriate."

"Ok, one million Perpetual Moon Pills and five hundred million purple coins. How does that sound?" The beautiful woman immediately quoted a price.

One million Perpetual Moon Pills, it was not something that Ning Cheng felt unexpected. Back then, he had only managed to obtain a few hundred thousand Perpetual Moon Pills from that pill pond.

"Five million Perpetual Moon Pills and one billion purple coins." Ning Cheng knew that Time Stones were a precious commodity; however, he also had no idea what price could it fetch in the market. He simply increased the estimate to see if the other party would go for a counteroffer.

"Agreed." Contrary to what he thought, the beautiful woman did not put up a counter offer. Moreover, the moment Ning Cheng put up his offer, and she accepted, it marked the end of the deal. Saying that, she then put away Ning Cheng's Time Stone and brought out a storage ring before handing it to Ning Cheng with the words, "Everything you asked is inside."

Ning Cheng immediately understood that he most likely had quoted a low price; however, he never expected that this beautiful woman would act so treacherously.

Ning Cheng grabbed the storage ring and casually swept it with his Spiritual Consciousness before nodding at this beautiful woman. He then turned around and went downstairs before quickly leaving the Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall.

Once Ning Cheng left, the beautiful woman immediately sent out a few messages. In just an incense stick-worth of time, the entire Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City knew about a piece of explosive news; that is, a Time Stone would appear in the auction held by Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall tonight.

A Time Stone appearing in an auction, it immediately caused a sensational stir throughout the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City.

With the Immortal Jade Star on the verge of opening, one could even say that the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City was filled with countless powerhouses. Just a casual wave of hand might end up revealing a powerhouse in the Destiny Realm.

What did a powerhouse need? It was not low-levelled cultivation resources, not celestial coins, and not even ordinary weapons. It would be items of the highest grade. What were such items? Of course, they were treasures that could help them understand the power of laws.

Because of this, once the news of Time Stones appearing came out, it instantly stirred the entire Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City. Some of the experts who did not intend to come to the auction immediately changed their minds and quickly headed to the auction venue.

However, there were only limited booths within the auction hall. Wanting to purchase the Time Stone without the protection offered by the box, why would any cultivator even think of doing such a thing? As such, the stalls within the auction hall became hot commodities in just an instant, and many people even turned up to purchase the booth for even a hundred times its original price.

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In the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City's Striking Order Starry Skies' residence, Heavenly Emperor Striking Order sat with a gloomy face. He realised that someone must have hidden the Time Stones when they came out from the Time Wilderness, unfortunately, he could not find the culprit.

However, he was also sure that the fellow who obtained that Time Stone was definitely a rogue cultivator. If it were an ordinary cultivator from an academy or sect, would they have put up the Time Stone for auction? Even if they could not use it at present, it could still bring them many benefits in the future. It was a pity that even though he was a Heavenly Emperor, within the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, he could only stand to one side.

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"Junior Apprentice Sister Qiong, do you know what happened in the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City? Time Stones happened, aah. Sacred Master would definitely go, Time Stones, aah, as long as one was a cultivator in the Heaven's Mandate Realm or above, everyone would want it." Jing Yiyi immediately arrived at Shi Qionghua's cave-type abode and immediately started to rattle about it.

"Time Stones?" Shi Qionghua stood up in shock. She had ten Time Stones with her, all of which were given to her by Ning Cheng. She also knew that this kind of object was extremely precious to the level that she could not take out casually. Even if she wanted to take it out, she must figure out her actual relationship with Ning Cheng.

Now that Time Stones appeared in Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, did that mean that Ning Cheng had not fallen and had returned? She once again recalled what Ning Cheng had said, "I'm fine. You do not have to worry about me."

"Senior Apprentice Sister Yiyi, do you want to go and look at it?" Shi Qionghua immediately understood Jing Yiyi's meaning. Since she spoke of this in front of her, it meant that she wanted her to ask Sacred Master to take them to see it.

Jing Yiyi quickly replied, "Yeah, quickly go and ask Sacred Master. Sacred Master likes you very much, maybe she would agree if you asked."

If it were something else, Shi Qionghua would have definitely not thought about going. However, Time Stones had some relation to Ning Cheng, which also connected to some of the issues that she did not

understand. She also had a feeling in her heart that she wanted to confirm. She wanted to know if this Time Stone was something that Ning Cheng had put up.

“There are a lot of people who want to obtain the Time Stone. I anyway do not have that big of a chance to obtain it, but I will still go. The auction would take out the Time Stone for everyone to see. This kind of object contains the Laws of Time; as such, just a look would also bring many benefits. Since both of you want to go, let me come with you.” Mihui’s voice immediately rang out in Shi Qionghua and Jing Yiyi’s ears.

“Many thanks, Sacred Master.” Jing Yiyi and Shi Qionghua quickly thanked her.

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Ning Cheng had already changed his appearance once again, this time as a regular middle-aged man, before entering the Speed Celestial Rest Stop and finding Ziche Jun waiting for him.

“Brother Ziche, I got delayed by a few things.” Ning Cheng entered his booth and activated the restrictions.

Ziche Jun spoke with some embarrassment, “Brother Ning, I participated in many auctions, but I could not purchase it even once. This time, I specifically raised some purple coins; however, I am afraid that there would still be some shortage. I’m really sorry.”

Ning Cheng smiled, “It’s alright. Just hand me the auction booth. I will go there myself.”

“But I feel terrible about it. I took something from Brother Ning, but I could not be of much help in return.” Ziche Jun took out the jade card for the auction booth and handed it to Ning Cheng, while still speaking in an embarrassed tone.

Ning Cheng smiled and pat Ziche Jun’s shoulder and spoke, “Brother Ziche, you’ve helped me too much already. After arriving at the Grand Culmination Starry Skies, you were the friend who helped me the most. In the future, if Brother Ziche needs me for any kind of help, just ask.”

In Ning Cheng’s opinion, Ziche Jun was an excellent friend. Without Ziche Jun, he would not have known about the Immortal Jade Star, nor could he find out about Qionghua. As for the entry jade card for Immortal Jade Star, Ziche Jun must have worked hard for it; however, he had limited abilities at his disposal.

“Many thanks, Brother Ning. If Brother Ning is really planning on heading to the auction today, then please pay attention to keeping yourself hidden. I heard that a Time Stone would come up in this auction. As such, this Time Stone will attract a lot of powerhouses to this auction.” Ziche Jun on seeing Ning Cheng speak those words no longer talked with that embarrassed temperament.

“Brother Ziche, you can rest assured.” Ning Cheng laughed. This was not his first time attending an auction; not to mention that he also had a booth for himself along with a top-grade appearance-changing mask.

The two of them started another conversation. After drinking a few pots of spiritual wine, the two of them then left the Speed Celestial Rest Stop separately.

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Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall had hosted many auctions and today's sale was supposed to be one of those countless. Even if one talked about the scale, it could only be considered medium-sized. However, the sudden emergence of the Time Stone had led to a dramatic increase in its size. Many major powerhouses had suddenly decided to attend the auction. Because of this, the auctioneers had to not only remove some of the everyday items but also put up a lot of top-grade treasures.

Those attending today's auctions were the major powerhouses from the grand starry skies. As such, these fellows were least interested in celestial coins, or even Perpetual Moon Pills. They also held not much interest in Permanent Essence Pills.

Before coming to the auction, Ning Cheng also specifically inquired about the exchange ratio between Perpetual Moon Pills and purple coins. He found out that the exchange ratio was 10,000 purple coins for a Perpetual Moon Pill in theory. However, people would hardly exchange Perpetual Moon Pills for celestial coins. As such, he knew that a billion purple coins really did not mean much to the other party at that time. In fact, the other party simply had not even considered it as a form of payment.

A few hours before the auction, Ning Cheng arrived outside the auction venue and found it filled with people. He even saw signs everywhere for the purchase of auction booths, and the prices listed were a hundred, even a thousand times, higher than usual.

This made Ning Cheng feel even more grateful towards Ziche Jun. If it were not for Ziche Jun, he most likely would not have even obtained a booth.

When Ning Cheng first entered the venue, many people immediately came up to ask if Ning Cheng wanted a booth, but Ning Cheng ignored everyone and quickly found box no. 391 before opening the restrictions and entering. The first thing he did after entering was to check and arrange as many concealment array formations and masking restrictions all around him inside the booth.

It did not take long before Ning Cheng found the Display Array Formation within the booth that provided him with information about the various items for today's auction.

Ning Cheng closed his eyes quietly sat down, choosing not to sweep out with his Spiritual Consciousness.

A few hours quickly passed. Ning Cheng finally opened his eyes and swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness and found the auction venue filled with people. As a powerful Spiritual Consciousness brushed past Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness, it left Ning Cheng in a state of shock. Fortunately, his auction booth not only had Shielding Array Formations from the auctioneer's side but also had the support from the Array Formations that he had laid out. Coupled with his altered appearance, which made him look like a middle-aged man, he felt that it should be more than enough to avoid any problems.

Why is Qionghua here? Ning Cheng quickly spotted Shi Qionghua. She and Jing Yiyi sat next to that Sacred Master from Everlasting Sacred Shrine, apparently without getting a booth for themselves. From the looks of it, they did not look like they came here to buy something. Moreover, even their seats had no indication of activated restrictions.

At this moment, a pretty-looking female cultivator wearing a tight-fitting cultivator's robe took to the middle of the auction floor. This female cultivator had six Celestial Wheels behind her, indicating that she should be at or near the peak of Heaven's Mandate Realm. This also showed the deep foundation of

Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall. Just the female cultivator hosting the auction today had cultivation much higher compared to him.

The female cultivator gave a slight bow to the audience and spoke, “Respected friends, I am Dai Jia from Eternal Heaven Merchant House. I welcome you all for participating in this evening’s Eternal Heaven Marchant Hall Auction. This auction brought in a lot of powerhouses, even including many Heavenly Emperors. However, although you are senior and also a guest of my Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall, I apologise for not having enough booths within our Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall for you all.”

Everyone knew about how hypocritical this female cultivator sounded. Although everyone could feel the hypocrisy in her words, no one stood up to correct her. Everyone knew about the power held by the Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall within the Grand Culmination Starry Sky. Even if the Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall offended a few ordinary Heavenly Emperors, why would they care about it? What they truly cared about was how much they earned.

“This marks the official start of the auction. The first treasure up for auction today is a pair of starry sky bracelets, which also doubles as a defensive item and a high-grade Dao Artefact. When your opponent attacks, it can form a stack of beautiful ring shadows. These ring shadows could not only be used for defence but can also help you weaken the opponent’s domain. What’s more, this starry sky bracelet is also a beautiful bracelet that one can wear on their hand. For a female cultivator, there is no better treasure than this.”

After Dai Jia finished, she lifted a pair of starry sky bracelets, stimulating it to bring out beautiful-looking ring shadows. Just as she said, this starry sky bracelet was not only beautiful, it was also a decorative accessory.

After the display, Dai Jia spoke with a smile, “Now let’s start the bidding for the starry sky bracelet, with a base price of 10 million purple coins. The bid with Perpetual Moon Pills will get a priority.”

This beautiful thing immediately attracted many offers from the audience. However, most of the bids came from the female cultivators.

Ning Cheng’s gaze fell on Shi Qionghua and found that Shi Qionghua’s eyes revealed an eager look. Seeing that, he put his hand on the display with the intent to bid. Although he wanted to quote, he felt slightly afraid that he would not have enough celestial coins. However, he quickly decided to buy this pair of starry sky bracelets for Shi Qionghua.

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Chapter 592: Sky Treasure Silk

“11 million.”

“12 million.”

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“17 million purple coins.”

One had to say that the people bidding on this item looked a bit too enthusiastic. When Ning Cheng had decided to place a bid, the price of this item had already increased to 20 million purple coins.

Ning Cheng entered 30 million purple coins on the quotation screen; however, before he could even submit it, a bid of 50 million suddenly appeared on the huge quotation screen above everyone's head.

Dai Jia did not even speak of the previous offer, let alone use it to fuel the auction. However, now that a bid of 50 million came out, it finally roused a bit of her interest as she spoke to the audience, "Someone bid 50 million. These pair of starry sky bracelets can be considered as the best kind of item even if purchased by male cultivators and given to the woman of their hearts. 50 million going once, is there no higher price?"

The bid of 50 million did cause a moment of silence; however, this moment of silence was quickly interrupted by a new submission, and the bidding amount on the quotation display changed to 60 million.

At this price, many female cultivators choose to give up on the item. There were not many female cultivators like Junior Apprentice Sister Yan anyway. What's more, this price had already reached the upper limit for this starry sky bracelet.

Shi Qionghua also gave up on bidding for it; rather, she did not announce a bid before giving up. According to reason, she could afford this treasure; however, for lack of purpose, she chose against coming up with Perpetual Moon Pills.

However, the bid for 60 million only stayed for a moment before it reached 70 million and then suddenly jumped to 80 million.

Ning Cheng did not continue waiting and directly quoted 100 million purple coins. By this time, he felt convinced that he had been ripped off when he first bought that defective middle-grade mask-type Dao Artefact.

"There is a friend who placed a bid of a hundred million. The VIP from booth 391....." Dai Jia finally felt some excitement.

Her voice had not yet faded when the price rose to 120 million. Ning Cheng also did not hesitate to up his bid to 150 million purple coins. Within the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, this price had already exceeded the price range of a high-grade Dao Artefact. Moreover, Ning Cheng himself would not have bought this item under normal circumstances. Not to mention that he was currently an Artefact-crafting Master. Even if he could not craft something like the starry sky bracelet right now, he could certainly make it in the future.

However, circumstances were different currently, especially since Qionghua looked interested in it. Towards Shi Qionghua, Ning Cheng felt more than just guilt. He really loved Qionghua, combined with the guilt that he felt towards Qionghua, he would gladly pay any price. As long as Shi Qionghua liked it, he would gladly pay for it.

If the other party wanted to increase the price, Ning Cheng would still purchase the starry sky bracelet even if he had to take out Perpetual Moon Pills.

However, there were also no fools in this hall. Even if they had the money, no one would willingly come up with more than 150 million purple coins to purchase a high-grade Defensive Dao Artefact.

“150 million going once, are there no other bids? 150 million going twice..... Congratulations to this friend from booth 391 for obtaining this beautiful starry sky bracelet.” With Dai Jia calling out for the third time, the dust finally settled for this first auction, and the starry sky bracelet finally found an owner in Ning Cheng for the price of 150 million.

Ning Cheng poured in 150 million purple coins into the instrument in front of him and in just a few moments, a pair of starry sky bracelets appeared in front of him.

Ning Cheng carefully put this pair of starry sky rings within a jade box and tried to figure out a way to send this pair to Shi Qionghua.

The first item had already caused quite a spectacle, which also increased the interest of everyone sitting in the auction hall. All the cultivators looked forward to the appearance of the Time Stone. At the same time, everyone also knew and could feel the upcoming battle that the rich cultivators would wage against each other.

Dai Jia smiled and raised a jade box again, “This auction is just gearing up for more excitement. The next item is a Starry Sky Directional Sphere. This Directional Sphere not only contains the coordinates of most of the starry sky locations within the domain of our Grand Culmination Starry Skies but also includes most of the starry sky locations within the Grand Demon Domain Starry Skies, the Grand Devil Domain Starry Skies, and the Grand Spirit Heaven Starry Skies.....”

As Dai Jia’s voice trailed on, she opened the jade box and lifted a sphere from inside.

As Ning Cheng’s Spiritual Consciousness swept over, he found the sphere covered with a variety of starlights, which looked like a Planet-protecting Grand Array in general. However, his Spiritual Consciousness could not penetrate inside. This also showed that one had to refine this Starry Sky Directional Sphere first to use it.

When Ning Cheng recalled its uses, he felt eager to own it. This kind of treasure was no different from quasi-spirit artefacts. With this, he would not get lost, at least on this part of the starry skies. Getting lost within the starry skies was no different from deciding to forfeit one’s life.

“The reserve price of this Starry Sky Directional Sphere is 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, and the price increase must not be less than one thousand Perpetual Moon Pills. No purple coins. The bidding starts now.”

Dai Jia’s words had just finished when a grating voice spoke out a bid, “One hundred thousand Perpetual Moon Pills.”

Ning Cheng felt some doubts in his heart. What he doubted was not the person’s quotation, but if this fellow wanted to quote a price, then all that was required was to enter it into the quotation screen in front of the fellow. Why did this fellow decide to quote a price verbally?

What made Ning Cheng even more puzzled was that after the quote was announced by the owner of this voice, the entire auction hall remained silent. Not only did no one list a new price, but the auction house also did not issue a follow-up commentary.

Ning Cheng, who originally was about to quote a price of 110,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, took his hand back and guessed that this was not something simple.

Sure enough, Dai Jia on the auction stage spoke with a bitter smile, "The VIP from booth 4 offered a bid of 100,000 Perpetual Moon Pills. Is there any higher bid? If not, then this Starry Sky Directional Sphere belongs to this friend."

Ning Cheng also noticed the anger and reluctance in Dai Jia's smile and immediately understood that she also did not like the way this fellow made the offer. However, she also did not have the power to stop it. Seeing that, Ning Cheng felt glad that he did not make an offer; otherwise, he most likely would have offended an old ghost. These bastards had gotten themselves accustomed to getting things done their way based on their cultivation, not even showing the slightest care about the others.

"120,000 Perpetual Moon Pills....." A new price appeared on the huge quotation display.

At this point, Ning Chen really wanted to know who the fellow was who ate the tiger's guts.

"120,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, is there no higher bid. A friend quoted 120,000 Perpetual Moon Pills....." When the new price came out, Dai Jia eagerly shouted; apparently, she felt hopeful that someone would definitely offer a quote.

A cold humph resounded that caused Ning Cheng's heart to tremble. Following which, the grating-like sound once again appeared, "200,000 Perpetual Moon Pills."

Even a fool would understand that this voice carried a lot of dissatisfaction. Fortunately, the fellow who had placed the quote of 120,000 Perpetual Moon Pills finally realised that he most likely had offended someone he should not have crossed and did not follow up with an offer.

"The VIP in booth 4 offered 200,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, is there no higher quote..... 200,000 Perpetual Moon Pills going once....."

No matter how dazzling Dai Jia portrayed herself, no one dared to put forth a quote after this price came out. Finally, this Starry Sky Directional Sphere ended up in the hands of the powerhouse in booth 4.

"The third treasure is a top-grade raw material called Fire Cloud Buddhist Silk, with a base price of 50 million purple coins....."

Ever treasure that appearing in this auction truly was top-grade stuff. Even a true Starry Sky-grade Battleship had also appeared. Although Ning Cheng wanted to bid for this starry sky-grade battleship, he held himself back. He did not have many Perpetual Moon Pills on him; at the same time, he also needed to put some of it away for his cultivation in addition to purchasing the jade card.

"The following treasure is called the Sky Treasure Silk, an artefact-crafting raw material that could also help cultivators to evolve their flying weapons...."

Dai Jia had just said the words Sky Treasure Silk when Ning Cheng instantly sobered up. Sky Treasure Silk was something that he had always wanted. There was no trap in this place, was there?

"The reserve price of the Sky Treasure Silk is 20 million purple coins. Offers made using Perpetual Moon Pills would be given priority. The bids for this item are now open."

As soon as Dai Jia finished her words, Ning Cheng immediately entered 30 million purple coins. He had to obtain this thing. For Ning Cheng, this object almost held the same importance as the entry jade card

for the Immortal Jade Star. After all, this was right in front of his eyes. As for the Immortal Jade Star, whether he could obtain any treasures inside or not was still up for debate.

“50 million.....”

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“80 million purple coins.....”

When Ning Cheng quoted 80 million, he knew that there was only a single person who competed with him for this Sky Treasure Silk. From this, Ning Cheng also understood that this fellow had an urgent need for the Sky Treasure Silk.

“100 million purple coins.” Looks like the other party felt anxious and directly quoted 100 million.

Dai Jia once again showed eagerness as she spoke with a warm tone, “One hundred million purple coins, is there anyone who wants to place a higher bid? Sky Treasure Silk is not something that one can obtain casually. If you miss this opportunity, you might not know when you could obtain.....”

Even if the other party truly wanted to obtain it, Ning Cheng had also set his mind to fight for it. He knew that if he continued with purple coins, he would end up reaching a dead end, letting the auction house win in the end. Moreover, even if the Sky Treasure Silk were precious, it would not be expensive to such a degree.

“Ten thousand Perpetual Moon Pills.” Ning Cheng decided to put a quote with Perpetual Moon Pills. He chose to use a trick, 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills were theoretically equivalent to the 100 million purple coin quote. However, no one would ever want to trade 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills for purple coins, it would have been an idiotic act. Fortunately, Dai Jia had also not mentioned a minimum mark-up, which also meant that he did not break any rules.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 593: To requite evil with good

Once someone quoted 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, the auction hall immediately turned silent before bursting into a discussion. Although 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills looked like a low number, no one thought that someone would actually try to purchase a Sky Treasure Silk using Perpetual Moon Pills.

Cultivators generally reserved Perpetual Moon Pills for purchasing top-grade treasures. Moreover, if an ordinary cultivator managed to get their hands on some Perpetual Moon Pills, he or she would rarely take them out to purchase something and would instead use it for cultivation. More importantly, Sky Treasure Silk simply was not worth such a price.

Unlike other disposable medicinal pills, Perpetual Moon Pills were more than just cultivation resources. These were not something refined using a Pill Furnaces, rather these ‘pills’ were actually starry skies’ Essence Qi in its purest form, condensed into crystalline pills; as such, this resource was a hundred times better than cultivating using starry skies’ Essence Qi.

Moreover, it could even be used as fuel for the starry sky-grade battleships, apart from powering a variety of other technological weapons. At the same time, it provided a much better effect compared to

ordinary starry sky crystals. To put it bluntly, Perpetual Moon Pills were a type of starry sky crystal that had little or no impurities at all.

These kinds of 'pills' had only two sources, one of which involves generation through a natural environment. It was not rare for cultivators to encounter such natural environments in the form of Perpetual Moon Pill Ponds, Pill Rivers, and even Pill Oceans. Moreover, Perpetual Moon Pill had a fixed size, once the quantity of purified starry skies' Essence Qi it contained exceeded the limit, it would automatically split into two, and if it were less, it would continue to coalesce.

The other source was through artificial extractions. Some starry sky powerhouses could use their powerful abilities to extract Perpetual Moon Pills from the areas that had vibrant starry skies' Essence Qi. They would either use their own Celestial Essence or take the help of top-grade weapons to accomplish such a task. However, a weapon with the ability to extract Perpetual Moon Pills would have already surpassed the level of Dao Artefacts.

However, there was one drawback using artificial extraction. If the cultivator did not have pure Celestial Essence, the extracted Perpetual Moon Pills would be much worse than the naturally condensed Perpetual Moon Pills.

The starry skies also contained a more precious kind of pill compared to the Perpetual Moon Pills, called Permanent Essence Pills. However, the conditions needed to form these Permanent Essence Pills were even more demanding.

Therefore, hearing someone finally put up a quote with Perpetual Moon Pills, Dai Jia's tone turned even more excited and even contained hints of flattery. She did not care about the fact that 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills were equivalent to 100 million purple coins in value, which also meant that she implicitly agreed with price not increasing theoretically. Instead, she directly spoke up, "A friend has offered 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills. Are there no higher offers. If no higher offers, the Sky Treasure Silk will end up in this friend's hand. One could often find Perpetual Moon Pills, but not the Sky Treasure Silk....."

"11,000 Perpetual Moon Pills....." With Dai Jia's encouragement, someone immediately raised the price.

Ning Cheng gave a snort. He had set his mind to obtain this Sky Treasure Silk. Although he could possibly get Sky Treasure Silk at other places, he still felt that the sooner he could upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, the better it would be for him. After all, it was a matter of preserving his life.

Ning Cheng did not hesitate to enter 20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills as an offer. He decided to scare this fellow off with such a mark-up.

"20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills....." The moment 20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills appeared on the big screen, not to mention Dai Jia turning even more excited, even the cultivators within the auction hall felt stunned. Who was this fellow? How could this fellow be so stupid? With 20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, one could easily buy a few Sky Treasure Silks. They had already felt it ridiculous when someone quoted 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, but someone had now directly increased the price to 20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills.

"20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, the friend from booth 391 quoted 20,000....." Dai Jia's tone grew even crisper.

“21,000 Perpetual Moon Pills.” To Ning Cheng’s anger, even after he raised the price to 20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, this fellow once again raised the price.

“30,000 Perpetual Moon Pills.” Ning Cheng added another nine thousand. He did not believe that someone wanted this thing as much as he did. He planned to prepare beforehand for the upcoming trip to Immortal Jade Star. Did this fellow also feel the same way?

“31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills.” Over the huge quotation screen, someone added another one thousand over Ning Cheng’s already quoted price.

The cultivators on the auction floor immediately sucked in a breath of cold air as they thought, ‘it’s good to be rich’. If such a person wanted to increase the price of something at will, one simply did not need to think about anything else before doing it. Using 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills to buy a Sky Treasure Silk, if this was not someone crazy rich, then who was.

Dai Jia excitedly shouted, “A friend just quoted 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills; 31,000, is there any higher bid. If someone does not offer a higher quote, then this Sky Treasure Silk, a precious raw material to upgrade flight-type weapons, would go to this friend.....”

The cultivators in the hall did not even think about it. A small Sky Treasure Silk could actually reach such a price was not worth it. Most of the people here anyway came to see the Time Stone. None of them thought that they would end up seeing such an amuse-bouche^[1] before the main event.

Ning Cheng did not place another quote. He could feel that something was out of place. Each price increase was only of a thousand Perpetual Moon Pills. Any fellow, who could quote a price of 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills definitely had the money to splurge. Moreover, was it not a similar price increase to when they bid using purple coins, was it not identical to what was happening right now?

What’s more, it was truly not worth emptying his coffers for a piece of Sky Treasure Silk. Whether or not this fellow wanted to target him, Ning Cheng decided to give up. He was not a mule, and although he could not obtain the Sky Treasure Silk right now, he could definitely get it with some patience. This kind of item was not as precious as the Time Stone anyway. As such, letting him pay several times its actual price made him feel a little reluctant.

The price this time stayed at 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, but Dai Jia kept shouting, “31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills going twice, are there no other quotes? Without another increase, this Sky Treasure Silk will belong to this friend..... 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills going thrice, congratulation to this friend for obtaining the Sky Treasure Silk.....”

At this time, sitting in the corner of the auction hall, a round-faced teenager stared at the congratulation message in front of his seat and the words 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills with a pale face. He did not even have a single Perpetual Moon Pill.

He felt furious that Ning Cheng used Perpetual Moon Pills for bidding and wanted Ning Cheng to cough up more Perpetual Moon Pills. Therefore, as soon as Ning Cheng quoted a price, he would immediately add another thousand to the previous quote. However, the round-faced teenager did not expect that this fellow would not raise the price again and would instead actually stop quoting. What should he do now?

Cold sweat trickled down the face of this round-faced teenager. He knew that he could not offer anything in exchange for this quote, which was tantamount to provoking the auction house. The only result in this scenario would be immediate death.

“This friend, please pay the quoted Perpetual Moon Pills. Only after the closure of this deal can the next item come out. Please do not waste everyone’s time here.....” As ten breaths passed by, the Sky Treasure Silk had still not changed hands. This caused Dai Jia, who presided over the auction, to speak up with displeasure.

The moment Dai Jia’s remark came out, some of the people within the auction house guessed that someone had malicious intentions for increasing the price to such a level. The fellow who raised the price to 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills most likely did not expect that the opponent to suddenly back off. Such a tactic was equivalent to lifting a heavy stone and purposefully smashing it down on their own feet.

“I don’t have any Perpetual Moon Pills, but I am willing to mortgage it with something else.....” Someone spoke up with an almost crying-like voice, causing everyone’s gaze to swivel to a seat in the corner.

Because this fellow did not sit inside a booth, the display also did not show a booth number. But now that this fellow spoke up, others naturally figured out his location.

When Dai Jia heard this, her expression immediately turned cold, “Go ahead. Report the items you want to mortgage. Let us determine if they can cover the full amount.”

At this auction, one could also purchase items with collateral of the same value; however, one had to report this in advance, and the auctioneer could only continue bidding after the valuation. If this cultivator could not come up with something equivalent to the auction price, even if the cultivator offered himself up, it would be a direct violation of the auction house’s regulations. Since Dai Jia let the cultivator talk about collateral, it was already showing enough mercy.

Perhaps she showed such mercy due to the cultivator not looking very old. However, even if she showed compassion, the other party must take out the said items for collateral and valuation.

As Dai Jia said this, the restrictions around the cultivator immediately dissipated and everyone saw the fellow who had made the mess. It was a round-faced teenager with a distinct Celestial Novice Cultivation, who really did not look too old.

“I’m sorry, I do not have enough collateral on me right now, but I am willing to write a promissory note. I just need to find my Uncle-master, and I can pay the amount in double.....” The round-faced teenager also seemed to have realised that the situation had turned severe for him. Although his tone had not devolved into a crying fit, it still contained a few tremors.

Dai Jia gave a snort and had nothing more to say.

An abrupt voice then resounded, “No reason to disrupt the proceedings of the auction house, kill without mercy.....”

Suddenly, a huge palm reached out containing a powerful oppressive aura. Even the cultivators in the Celestial River Realm felt suffocated under the oppression to the point that they could not even breathe properly. This also indicated that this was a powerhouse in the Life and Death Realm. One could imagine

that once this huge palm closed, this teenager with the Celestial Novice Cultivation would definitely turn into a meat paste.

Some of the cultivators sitting near the low-end areas of the auction hall felt even more frightened. They immediately realised that they should never even think of creating a mess unless they had grown tired of living.

“Don’t kill me, I am looking for my Uncle-master. My Uncle-master and my master are both powerhouses. I will definitely repay all the Perpetual Moon Pills. Hey.....” The boy finally started to cry and spoke up while whining.

“Wait..... I’ll help him pay those Perpetual Moon Pills.” After seeing the round-faced boy, Ning Cheng suddenly spoke up with a Celestial Essence-infused voice.

The people within the auction hall felt surprised. The person who offered to pay the Perpetual Moon Pills turned out to be the one from booth 391. Just now, this round-faced teenager had butted heads with this cultivator from box 391 and had deliberately marked-up the price to such ridiculous levels for the cultivator in box 391 before that cultivator finally backed off. This caused the round-faced teenager unable to cough up the quoted Perpetual Moon Pills. Because of this violation, the auction house had immediately moved to kill this ignorant fellow.

However, none amongst the cultivators present in the auction hall expected that the fellow from booth 391 would show a willingness to pay the Perpetual Moon Pills that the other fellow owed. Such people who requited evil with good were something rare within the world.

The round-faced teenager also felt surprised and even stopped crying. He did not think that he would encounter such people who requited evil with good.

Whether this round-faced teenager looked too young, or because this round-faced teenager said that his master and uncle-master were both powerhouses, Dai Jia actually agreed to Ning Cheng’s proposition. “Since our friend from booth 391 is willing to help pay the quoted Perpetual Moon Pills, our auction house will transfer the ownership of the Sky Treasure Silk to this friend from booth 391. Hopefully, such an incident would not happen in the subsequent auctions.”

Although Dai Jia spoke with a friendly tone, everyone could feel the unmistakable murderous intent from her words. Ning Cheng also felt impressed with Dai Jia that not only did she agree for him to pay the Perpetual Moon Pills, she even transferred the ownership of the Sky Treasure Silk to him. Dai Jia had figuratively gifted the Sky Treasure Silk to him, which was tantamount to doing him a favour.

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Chapter 594: Obtaining the Jade Card

Although Ning Cheng was not a ‘good’ person; however, as soon as he saw the round-faced teenager, he knew that this fellow had something to do with Cang Wei. That is because this fellow carried a faint yet distinct aura that he had only felt from Cang Wei. As long as someone had met Cang Wei in person, no one would have recognised this aura with just a glance.

After putting away the Sky Treasure Silk, Ning Cheng knew that he had to meet up with this round-faced teenager; however, it would have to wait till after the auction.

Although Ning Cheng and the others had not personally experienced such a near-death encounter, it definitely created a greater sense of urgency in his heart. Without strength, one simply had no place in this world. Moreover, it would be utterly natural for someone to kill such a person quickly. Similarly, if an Eternal-level powerhouse had quoted the price, even if the quotes were not in Perpetual Moon Pills, the auction house would have found it impossible to kill them despite the act ruffling some feathers.

It looks like he would have to curb the usage of Perpetual Moon Pills. After entering the Immortal Jade Star, he would immediately search for a method to advance to the Celestial Bridge Realm. For that to happen, Ning Cheng would have to save as many Perpetual Moon Pills as possible. If he could not even protect his own life, what else was there to talk about?

Dai Jia's face once again regained her charming smile and raised another jade box in her hand, "Although we experienced some unpleasantness, the auction still continues. The next thing up for auction is a Fire-attributed Origin Crystal....."

The Fire Origin Crystal held an irresistible pull over fire-attributed cultivators. As such, the moment Dai Jia spoke the words 'Fire Origin Crystal', many gazes instantly converged on the auction floor.

Ning Cheng had no interest in this thing, so he simply sat back with closed eyes.

After the Fire Origin Crystal, Dai Jia brought out more than a dozen different treasures. However, since Ning Cheng still felt happy on obtaining the Sky Treasure Silk, he simply chose to turn a blind eye towards all those items.

A few hours quickly passed by. Sensing that many cultivators had started to get impatient, Dai Jia suddenly raised her voice and spoke, "Friends, please pay attention. You all will only have one shot at seeing such a thing. We will soon be revealing the most eye-catching treasure of this auction, the Time Stone....."

With Dai Jia's words, the entire auction hall immediately turned more enthusiastic.

Of the many cultivators sitting in here, many came specifically for the Time Stone. Even if they could not buy it, just trying to sense the Laws of Time within the Time Stone would make the trip worth it for them.

Unlike the other auction items, this time, a different female cultivator walked onto the stage holding a tray with a jade box placed over it.

Dai Jia carefully took the jade box into her hands and raised it up for everyone to see, "Distinguished guests. Disregarding our auction hall's conventions, we will let everyone observe the Time Stone for ten breaths of time before the auction formally starts."

A round of applause resounded throughout the hall, indicating that everyone else looked forward to seeing the Time Stone. The reason this auction held such a high significance to every powerhouse in here was mainly because of the Time Stone.

At this moment, everyone kept their eyes wide open and concentrated their Spiritual Consciousness over Dai Jia's hand. Dai Jia then carefully opened the jade box. Causing a flow of time to fill up everyone's mind.

A dark grey coloured stone appeared in the jade box. Moreover, the flow of time emanating continually surged into the Spiritual Consciousnesses around this piece of rock with no indication of stopping.

The moment ten breaths passed, Dai Jia immediately shut the jade box, and the flow of time disappeared. At this moment, all the people could only close their eyes and continue comprehending what they just sensed. Unfortunately, even if one was a genius, one could not necessarily touch the Laws of Time in such a short period. Even if given ten or even a hundred times the time, one could only glance at the surface of the Laws of Time surrounding the Time Stone and never be exposed to the Laws of Time.

“Such a treasure.” Someone gave out an audible sigh. Even if a cultivator did not buy anything from here, they all felt that it was worth making this trip.

Mi Hui gave out a sigh too, “It is a good thing, unfortunately.....”

Shi Qionghua and Jing Yiyi, who sat next to her, understood what their Sacred Master meant. This kind of treasure, even someone like Sacred Master, might never obtain in her life. This was something that an individual simply could not afford, a matter that had no solution. Ten thousand Perpetual Moon Pills would not be too small of a price for it, and a hundred million Perpetual Moon Pills would not be too much for such a treasure. How could one understand the mysteries within it with just a glance?

Even if many people could willingly spend a hundred million Perpetual Moon Pills to purchase this Time Stone, they might never be able to obtain anything from it. However, if one really could sense the Laws of Time from it, then even if its price reached ten billion Perpetual Moon Pills, someone would still try to think of a way to obtain it. However, it was also an impossible matter for someone to sense the Laws of Time using just a single Time Stone. Because of such a hopeless case, even if someone else wanted to bid for it, one would have to face a lot of scruples.

Shi Qionghua heard Sacred Master’s sigh and thought about the ten Time Stones she had on her. She wondered if she should give one of them to the Sacred Master. However, she quickly gave up on the thought.

Thinking back to the incident with Uncle-master Mi Chen, the reason why the Sacred Master had come looking for Uncle-master Mi Chen was to seek out Uncle-master Mi Chen’s help. However, now that Uncle-master Mi Chen perished, Sacred Master showed no intention of avenging Uncle-master Mi Chen, nor did she show any sadness.

From this, she understood that in Sacred Master’s heart, everything else remained secondary. Perhaps only the Everlasting Sacred Shrine held the priority over all else within her heart. Although she held the title of Sacred Lady, the Sacred Master had also not showered her with enough favours to let her believe that the Sacred Master would abandon her own interests for her. Once Sacred Master learned about the ten Time Stones in her possession, she would definitely ask her to hand them over to the shrine.

It was not that she did not feel willing enough to hand them over, it was just that those Time Stones did not belong to her at all. She also felt deeply confused about her current relationship with Ning Cheng; at the same time, she had a vague thought that she owned Ning Cheng a lot.

.....

Dai Jia put the jade box back on the tray, which was now placed in front of her over a jade table before she gave a smile and spoke, "I hope that everyone managed to get a look at the Time Stone. This treasure could potentially aid you to understand the Laws of Time. I believe that the many seniors here would have a much deeper understanding of Laws compared to my shallow knowledge. Therefore, instead of me trying to explain its functions to the experts, it would be much better to let the friends here understand their own enlightenment. This Time Stone has a reserve price of five million Perpetual Moon Pills, and an increase must not be less than 100,000, no purple coins. The auction starts now....."

"5.5. Million Perpetual Moon Pills." Almost the same instant Dai Jia announced the start of the auction, a quote appeared on the large quotation screen.

"5.7 million Perpetual Moon Pills." The quote changed almost instantly.

Ning Cheng gave out a sigh, realising that he had lost a lot. He also had no other way. Ning Cheng did not dare to send out Time Stones here for the auction. Although he understood that he suffered a significant loss, Ning Cheng had no other option to pursue either.

"6 million Perpetual Moon Pills"

"6.5 million Perpetual Moon Pills."

.....

"Ten million Perpetual Moon Pills."

In just a short time, the price of this Time Stone soared to 10 million Perpetual Moon Pills. Once the price reached such a level, the number of people quoting a price also suddenly decreased. With fewer people giving out an offer, the price increase also started to get smaller and smaller.

In the end, the Time Stone finally ended up in the hands of the owner of booth 3 for 13 million Perpetual Moon Pills. Ning Cheng gave out a sigh, lamenting this matter in his heart. This item exchanged for such good money, while he only managed to obtain less than one-third of the current price, while the auction house earned the rest of the two-thirds.

Ning Cheng felt the itch to come up with another Time Stone or two in exchange for Perpetual Moon Pills, but he immediately quashed the idea. In any case, Time Stones still had some uses for him. At the very least, he could give the Time Stones to Luofei when she wanted to sense the Laws of Time in the future.

With the Time Stone auction ending, it also signified that today's auction had also almost reached its conclusion, causing many cultivators to start to leave the hall. However, Ning Cheng did not move. He did not come here for the Time Stone, he wanted the jade card that could get him a spot to enter the Immortal Jade Star.

Ning Cheng carefully swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness to look around and found that Shi Qionghua and Jing Yiyi had also left the auction hall with the Sacred Master. Even the round-faced teenager, whom he had helped earlier, had also disappeared. Among all the cultivators within the room, most of them were like Ning Cheng, who wanted to obtain that jade card.

Sure enough, Dai Jia took out a jade card and said, "This is the last item for auction, and it is the jade card for entry to the Immortal Jade Star. The base price is 10,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, and each price increase must not be less than a thousand Perpetual Moon Pills. No purple coins. The auction starts now....."

"Did you not accept purple coins for this item before? Why do you not accept them now?"

"Yeah, it was all in purple coins in the past. If you don't want to accept purple coins, then what are we going to use for quoting?"

.....

After Dai Jia spoke that they would not accept purple coins, all sorts of panicked talks ran out. Apparently, many of the cultivators did not expect such a thing to happen.

Dai Jia kept standing over the auction floor and spoke out calmly, "Friends, our auction hall does not have many jade cards for entering the Immortal Jade Star. Although we cannot comment for the other auction houses, from now on, our Eternal Heaven Merchant Hall will only auction the jade cards for entry to the Immortal Jade Star for Perpetual Moon Pills."

The cultivators who came to purchase the Immortal Jade Star's entry jade card were all Celestial Scryer Cultivators. Moreover, most of them were from different starry skies. At the same time, they all also witnessed the strength of the auction hall; as such, although they felt dissatisfied in their hearts, they could only swallow it down.

"15,000 Perpetual Moon Pills." Ning Cheng immediately quoted. He did not want to waste too much time on this. At the same time, he also wished to quickly head out and find that round-faced teenager.

"20,000 Perpetual Moon Pills."

"30,000 Perpetual Moon Pills."

.....

"70,000 Perpetual Moon Pills."

Ning Cheng looked at the changing quotes on the screen in surprise. He had initially thought that the one-off price of 15,000 Perpetual Moon Pills would have scared off many. He did not expect that people would compete so fiercely for the Immortal Jade Star's entry jade card. The price had almost reached a billion purple coins in equivalent currency. No wonder Ziche Jun could not afford it. Even if Ziche Jun came from a prominent background, he would be hard-pressed to compete with such a price.

"100,000 Perpetual Moon Pills." Ning Cheng directly increased the quoted price from 70,000 to 100,000.

Sure enough, once everyone saw the price quoted by Ning Cheng, no one dared to increase the amount again. At last, the Immortal Jade Star's entry jade card landed in Ning Cheng's hands without any controversy.

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Chapter 595: Ning Cheng's Dangers

Leaving the auction hall, Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept out. To his disappointment, that round-faced teenager had also long since disappeared. However, as long as the round-faced teenager was in Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, Ning Cheng believed that he could ask Ziche Jun to help find him.

With the jade card now in his hands, Ning Cheng finished most of his objectives. Moreover, with the Sky Treasure Silk, Ning Cheng could now upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to the next level. The only regret Ning Cheng had was that his Celestial River Flame could not undergo an evolution.

"Blood River Mountain's fortune telling, Blood River Mountain's fortune....." Ning Cheng had not yet walked to the Celestial Immortal Street when he heard someone shouting about 'fortune'. He looked around and saw the round-faced teenager.

This teenager carried a sign with the words 'Blood River Mountain' while shouting something about fortune up and down the street.

Hearing and seeing the words 'Blood River Mountain' immediately convinced Ning Cheng that this round-faced teenager had some relations to Brother Cang Wei. Most likely, since this kid could not find him, he resorted to directly calling out the words 'Blood River Mountain's fortune telling'. The bottom of the Blood River Mountain was where Cang Wei had remained trapped for many years. However, what made Ning Cheng wonder was how did Cang Wei know that he would show up in this place?

Ning Cheng went up and put a hand on the shoulder of this round-faced teenager.

"Senior, you want to hear about fortune telling." The round-faced teenager immediately showed a flattering smile.

"Less nonsense. Did Brother Cang Wei send you here?" Ning Cheng gave a snort.

The round-faced teenager immediately exclaimed in surprise, "You must be Uncle-master Ning. My master said that no one apart from Uncle-master Ning would recognise me. Uncle-master Ning, why did you change your appearance to something I couldn't recognise?"

Ning Cheng slapped the head of this round-faced teenager and spoke, "Do you think you and I know each other? Don't whine and come with me."

This bastard cost him tens of thousands of Perpetual Moon Pills, making Ning Cheng feel slightly upset. From the looks of it, this kid did not look very old, yet had the courage that covered the heavens. Even if he left out the part about the Perpetual Moon Pills, what relationship did this fellow have with him? In Ning Cheng's eyes, this fellow was just a hairless man who used his mouth to cheat others.

"Yes. Uncle-master." The round-faced teenager quickly put away the sign, and with head hanging down followed Ning Cheng into the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store.

After Ning Cheng entered the store, he did not see Cen Yan anywhere.

Ning Cheng took the round-faced boy to the second floor and activated the restrictions before asking, "Where is Brother Cang Wei? How does he know that I am here? Also, why would he let you find me?"

The round-faced teenager quickly took out a crystal ball and handed it to Ning Cheng with the words, "This is what my master told me to give you. After you open the restrictions covering it, you will find my

master's Spiritual Consciousness Projection inside. Master told me to follow Uncle-master's instructions....."

Letting such a trouble-making fellow follow him? How much trouble would he have to face in the future?

"What is your name?" Ning Cheng took the crystal ball and asked.

The round-faced teenager quickly replied, "My name is Jian Jiao[1], but master always called me Jian Jiao[2], but my surname is Jian as in sword aura....."

Ning Cheng interrupted Jian Jiao before he could finish, "Your master is right, you should be called Jian Jiao (Little Pepper)."

"Oh....." Jian Jiao's head dropped low once again as if it did not make any difference in staying with this Uncle-master compared to staying with his master.

"You can go down to the reception. Your master and I have to talk now. I'll come down later." Ning Cheng gestured the round-faced boy to go down first.

"Yes." The round-faced boy had a sincere expression over his face; however, Ning Cheng absolutely did not believe that he was an honest fellow. If he were an honest fellow, he would not have made such a huge mess at the auction hall. If not for the people from the auction house not in the mood to kill people and ruin the atmosphere, then even if this fellow had ten lives, he would have definitely died.

Ning Cheng waited for the round-faced teenager to go downstairs before taking out the crystal ball and opening the restrictions covering it.

Cang Wei's projection then suddenly materialised, "Brother Ning, I had guessed that you would come to the Grand Culmination Starry Skies in a few hundred years. But I never thought to see you in the Grand Culmination Starry Skies in less than a hundred years. Haha, I really did not misread you."

Ning Cheng realised that this truly was a sliver of Cang Wei's Spiritual Consciousness, and quickly stood up in surprise before exclaiming, "Brother Cang, where are you? I'll come to find you once I deal with things on my side."

Cang Wei laughed, "Don't bother for now. I am no longer in this starry sky. I have already taken a step forward. I believe that you would be able to fight on the same level as me very soon. From now on, we are fellow apprentices, and I will address you as Junior Apprentice Brother Ning."

"Of course, where is Senior Apprentice Brother though?" Ning Cheng asked with a puzzling expression.

"We can talk about this later. I let Jian Jiao (Little Pepper) come to find you because he had nowhere to go after I left. Moreover, I am greatly indebted to that little fellow's mother. I hope that you can take care of him for a few years. Just wait till he reaches the Celestial Bridge Realm before letting him go."

Ning Cheng nodded, "Senior Apprentice Brother can rest assured. I will take care of Little Pepper. I am a bit surprised though, how did you realise that I would come to the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City?"

The expression over Cang Wei's projection turned dignified, "Junior Apprentice Brother, this is what I wanted to remind you about. The reason that I know that you are in the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City,

or at least on the way to the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, is because of the sudden emergence of the Immortal Jade Star. The Immortal Jade Star contains an Origin, which only surfaces when it senses the aura of Good Fortune Treasures. This is a kind of Heavenly Dao induction that no one can explain.”

“I know that you have the Mysterious Yellow Bead, and the Mysterious Yellow Bead requires five types of Origins to form a world inside. Moreover, the Mysterious Yellow Bead recognised you as its master. Since an Origin appeared on the Immortal Jade Star, it would certainly have some connection to your Mysterious Yellow Bead. That’s why I guessed that you would be either in the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City or on your way to the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City.”

“Senior Apprentice Brother Cang, I have also thought about this matter for a long time. Did the whereabouts of the Origin Bead on the Immortal Jade Star come to light because this Good Fortune Treasure recognised me as its master?” Ning Cheng had thought about it many times in the past, but he could never find an answer. Now that Cang Wei spoke about it, he immediately asked.

Cang Wei’s tone turned serious, “This is what I’m trying to tell you. Origins will always appear because of the appearance of a Good Fortune Treasure. However, this Origin might not necessarily end up in your hands. If not careful, this Origin would end up in the hands of others. If someone else took away the Origin, it would be only a secondary matter, what I’m more concerned is about the scheming minds of those old ghosts.”

“Alas, it’s tough for me to recover my strength in this backwater place; otherwise, I could have easily refined the Immortal Jade Star for you. Even if those so-called Eternal-level cultivators sealed off the Immortal Jade Star, they would not be able to hinder me at all.”

“Although I am just a Celestial Stryker Cultivator, if I obtained a treasure, I could simply put it into the Mysterious Yellow Bead. At that moment, even Eternal-level Powerhouses would not be able to discover it, or would they?” Ning Cheng asked with a puzzled look.

Cang Wei showed a sneer, “Do you know why the Immortal Jade Star was sealed off by the joint cooperation of several starry sky powerhouses with an array formation? Not only did they seal it off, but do you know why only cultivators in the Celestial Stryker Realm are allowed inside?”

Ning Cheng had heard Cen Yan speak about this issue. At that time, Cen Yan had said that it was to prevent expending too much energy in fighting amongst themselves, which would invariably cause the Immortal Jade Star to collapse, resulting in the treasures inside disappearing forever. Now that Cang Wei asked this question again, and combined with what he said earlier, Ning Cheng immediately felt something amiss and quickly sobered up, “Senior Apprentice Brother, you mean……”

Cang Wei, on seeing Ning Cheng understand what he implied, nodded and continued, “That’s right. Since people know that an Origin has appeared here, that would mean that someone with a Good Fortune Treasure would eventually show up at this place. Can you guarantee that others do not know about this? Although this plane is just an ordinary one, it still contains some knowledgeable people. Once such people realise this fact, they would immediately integrate the Immortal Jade Star into their scheme.”

“Once someone obtained the Origin, they would immediately lock that fellow inside. These so-called Grand Starry Skies really have no inclination for the Origin inside, what they truly are searching for is the

person who owns the Good Fortune Treasure. Not to mention that you are still only a Celestial Scryer Cultivator, even if you advanced all the way to this so-called Eternal Realm, how many opportunities to escape would you have under siege against many powerhouses?"

Ning Cheng broke into a cold sweat and quickly spoke up, "Many thanks for Senior Apprentice Brother's reminder; otherwise, I would have turned into a pawn without realising it."

"Do you still want to head to the Immortal Jade Star?" Cang Wei looked at Ning Cheng and asked.

Ning Cheng showed a smile, "Naturally, I'm going. Since something I need is inside, if I did not fight for it, it would only prove that I am incompetent. A Good Fortune Treasure would not recognise an incompetent fellow as its master."

Cang Wei spoke with appreciation, "You're right, a coward doesn't deserve to own a Good Fortune Treasure. But do not worry, once you manage to integrate all the five elemental Origins, people would find it impossible to take away your Good Fortune Treasure. Because at that time, you would be in full control of your own inner world, unlike now, where you can only cling to your inner world. However, I also need to tell you that when it comes to the Immortal Jade Star, I will not be able to help you. If I helped you, it would only bring you more harm. It would attract the attention of many other powerful beings to you. So, you will have to depend on yourself inside."

"Also remember my words, only after you come out of this plane's starry sky, would you be able to see true eternity."

"Senior Apprentice Brother, what does that mean?" Ning Cheng quickly asked.

Cang Wei turned quiet for a while before continuing, "This is what I wanted to tell you before leaving. You asked me before about where I wanted to go, right? Before that, you need to know that this starry sky's so-called Eternal Realm is just an extremely arrogant name for a realm. The Primal Chaos universe contains countless planes with innumerable starry skies. However, these planes and starry skies cannot produce anything that is truly 'Eternal', even if someone took their cultivation to the very peak."

"Senior Apprentice Brother, I heard that those in the Eternal Realm enjoy an endless life span....."

Before Ning Cheng could finish his words, Cang Wei immediately interrupted him, "Eternal Realm? Having an endless life span? Even at my peak, no one could dare to claim that one had an infinite life span. These so-called Eternal-level Cultivators, if I was at my peak, I could easily reach out and pinch them to death. And even if I did not regain my cultivation, back in my peak, life within these starry skies was nothing more than tiny creatures waddling around."

Ning Cheng knew that Cang Wei had heaven-defying cultivation, but he did not expect it to be so frightening. Thinking of this, Ning Cheng immediately concentrated on listening to his words. According to Senior Apprentice Brother Cang Wei, the cultivation system within these starry skies was still in its beginning stages.

Cang Wei's voice turned slightly distant, "After countless years of pursuit and exploration, I finally found that in this universe, after bringing one's cultivation to the extreme peak, there is definitely a new realm. Only by stepping into this new realm could one last for eternity, one could reach true immortality."

“My cultivation is still limited, but I am not willing to fall like this. I looked everywhere for opportunities and finally learned that this universe contained a type of talisman. This talisman allowed me to reach a place that gave me a better chance of approach that peak and reach eternity.”

“Although I found this talisman, what about the other people like me? The ones also looking for true eternity. In the end, I managed to obtain that talisman, but I almost lost my life because of it. Yet, Junior Apprentice Brother, you were the one who saved my life after I had lost all hope. Junior Apprentice Brother, do you know why I did not kill you back then, let alone take away your Mysterious Yellow Bead? If I plotted against the one who saved my life, if I took away your Mysterious Yellow Bead, it would have gone completely against my Dao.”

“Moreover, I did not read you wrong. You are a brother worth making. If replaced with any other irrelevant cultivator, I would have definitely separated him or her from the Mysterious Yellow Bead.”

Ning Cheng took in a breath of cold air. It looks like back at the bottom of the Blood River Mountain, he had almost charged into the gates of hell before turning back. Strength was all that mattered; moreover, only those truly strong could survive till the end.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 596: The Gate of Good Fortune

Seeming to understand Ning Cheng’s thoughts, Cang Wei showed a smile, “Junior Apprentice Brother, in my heart, the two of us are like brothers. What’s more, I prefer my own treasure, although not a Good Fortune Treasure, it is not too bad compared to Good Fortune Treasures. Moreover, it looks like you also have solid cultivation, maybe you could fight for your own destiny and grab it in your own hands in the future.”

“Senior Apprentice Brother, you said that after cultivating to the peak of cultivation within the universe, a new realm would appear. And only by stepping into this new realm would one achieve eternity, can become truly immortal. What exactly is this realm?” Ning Cheng asked.

Cang Wei laughed and patted Ning Cheng’s shoulder with his flickering projection’s arm, “I spent millions of years to figure this out. But you can learn about it; perhaps you’re the youngest cultivator of this universe to know about this realm.”

“Please enlighten me Senior Apprentice Brother.” Ning Cheng suddenly felt a burning desire in his heart. He desired to be just like Cang Wei, who soared through the starry sky universe. To seek that new realm, to look for a single dream.

Cang Wei continued with a slow voice, “I do not know what path would lead to that realm, but I do know that to reach that realm, I must open a gate. Only after one’s cultivation reaches a certain extent could one begin to sense that gate. And only after that could one then push the gate open. That gate is called the Gate of Good Fortune!”

“The Gate of Good Fortune? Senior Apprentice Brother, are you planning on opening the Gate of Good Fortune with your Heaven Opening Talisman?”

“That’s not it. The Heaven Opening Talisman could only help you move through the positional planes to reach the one closest to the Gate of Good Fortune. However, only on this side of the positional planes would I have better access to the Gate of Good Fortune.”

Even if it was just a projection, Cang Wei’s eyes showed a fiery blaze as he spoke about it, “Junior Apprentice Brother, I’ve waited for countless years, and I can’t wait any longer. Therefore, I will be leaving first. I want to hold my destiny in my own hands. However, I will wait for you. In the future, we two brothers will open the Gate of Good Fortune together.”

After Cang Wei spoke about this, the projection started to grow weak. However, Ning Cheng’s heart felt like a glowing fireball. He had initially sought the Eternal Realm as his ultimate goal. However, he now understood that the so-called Eternal Realm in this vast universe did not even amount to much.

“Senior Apprentice Brother, you go ahead first. I will definitely make it to your side in the future and open the Gate of Good Fortune together.” Ning Cheng exclaimed.

Starting today, Ning Cheng had a clear goal. Once his Mysterious Yellow Bead formed a world, he would then take Qionghua, Luofei and his sister to break out from this side of the starry sky to pursue true eternity and look for the Gate of Good Fortune.

Even if one did not know about the path of cultivation, since cultivators exist in the starry skies, it means that a way to enlightenment also exists. Which implies that there is also a path to reach the highest realm, the road sought after by most of the real powerhouses.

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Ning Cheng carefully stored the crystal ball and was just about to call Jian Jiao upstairs again, when he found Cen Yan had returned and was interrogating Jian Jiao.

“Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, why is he here?” Seeing Ning Cheng coming down, Junior Apprentice Sister Yan pointed to Jian Jiao and asked in a somewhat tired tone. Even the usual professional-looking smile on her face had disappeared without a trace.

“Big Sister, my name is Jian Jiao, Jiao as in ‘Sword’, not as in ‘Small’” Before Ning Cheng could speak, Jian Jiao quickly spoke up.

Cen Yan’s expressions turned ugly, “I know who you are, aren’t you the one that nearly died today? Why did you show up at our Artefact-crafting Store?”

“Ah, did Big Sister also came to the auction?” Jian Jiao completely skipped over the part about nearly dying and spoke up with a general surprise, “I was too greedy, but I almost succeeded. If I hadn’t quoted 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills, I could have taken down that fellow.....”

Instead of smiling, Cen Yan showed a cold expression, “You have succeeded. That fellow you pitted against, did he not pay those 31,000 Perpetual Moon Pills? If it were not for that fellow pitying you, you would have already turned to ashes. Our Baichi Artefact-crafting Store does not welcome fellows like you. Get out.”

This was the first time Ning Cheng saw Junior Apprentice Sister Yan speaking with such anger. He was about to speak up when Jian Jiao spoke with his head down, “I’m sorry, Big Sister. I know that what I did

was wrong. I regret it now. I should not have gone against that person, that person is my benefactor. I just heard that my Uncle-master had the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, so I wanted to buy the Sky Treasure Silk for Uncle-master as a greeting present.”

Ning Cheng felt like crying and laughing at the same time. This fellow wanted to buy the Sky Treasure Silk for him, and in a twisted way, bought it for him. If I had known that I would end up in a competition with such an idiot, I would have saved a lot of money in the auction.

“Who is your Uncle-master?” Cen Yan did not have any good feeling towards this round-faced teenager.

Jian Jiao quickly pointed to Ning Cheng and said, “My Uncle-master is your Senior Apprentice Brother. Ah, I guess we are family from now on.”

Cen Yan looked at Ning Cheng in surprise, “Senior Apprentice Brother, I didn’t expect you to have Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds.”

Ning Cheng slapped Jian Jiao’s head and spoke, “Step aside and don’t talk to anyone when you are this dumb.”

“Yes.” Jian Jiao felt very helpless and walked to the side to sit down, wondering why he could not please his Uncle-master Ning.

After Jian Jiao stepped away, Cen Yan apologised to Ning Cheng, “Senior Apprentice Brother, I could not purchase the Fire Origin Crystal. The price went beyond what I could afford.”

“So you did come to the auction?” Ning Cheng asked while thinking about why he had not seen Cen Yan. Then something suddenly clicked in his mind. That cheap master had given him a good mask, so he definitely must have given one to Cen Yan too.

“Yes. But I changed my appearance.” Cen Yan spoke with a low tone.

Ning Cheng wanted to say that he really wanted to help her, but for various reasons, he could not participate in any Artefact-crafting Competitions. However, he suddenly swallowed the words that had just reached the tip of his tongue. He recalled what Cang Wei had said to him. If it really were as Cang Wei mentioned, every person who entered the Immortal Jade Star would be scrutinised by others using their Spiritual Consciousness. If that was the case, could someone actually notice that he had the Mysterious Yellow Bead?

Instead of letting himself be scrutinised by a large bunch of Eternal-level masters while entering the Immortal Jade Star, he might as well go to the Artefact-crafting competition and experiment if those cultivators in the Eternal Realm could sense his Mysterious Yellow Bead. In case someone could feel it there, then what difference did it make if he entered the Immortal Jade Star or not?

Before Cang Wei’s projection finally dissipated, he had not thought of this and did not even ask about this. It was a mistake, a big mistake on his part.

“Junior Apprentice Sister Yan, do you have any top-grade Escape Talismans? You know that I told you that I have offended many experts. If they come to the Artefact-crafting Competition, I would have to immediately escape.” Ning Cheng asked awkwardly. He knew that he most likely would have touched

some sort of a nerve, as his request was equivalent to blatantly using Junior Apprentice Sister Yan for his own purposes.

Ning Cheng thought that facing a few Eternal-level masters was much better compared to butting heads against a large group of Eternal-level experts. Moreover, since it was just an Artefact-crafting Competition, it would be impossible for a large group of Eternal-level masters to show up, right? That cheap master, Zhongli Baichi, did not know that he had the Mysterious Yellow Bead; however, he also had no idea about Zhongli Baichi's cultivation.

Sitting on one side, Jian Jiao quickly called out, "Uncle-master, if you need Escape Talismans, I have one here. Master had asked me to bring it to you. Master said that you might need it this time."

Ning Cheng, on hearing Jian Jiao's words, felt overjoyed and spoke, "Did you bring it?"

Jian Jiao quickly took out a jade box from his storage ring and handed it to Ning Cheng. When Ning Cheng opened the box, he immediately felt a flow of Dao Charm. How was this a talisman? This clearly was something that went beyond the level of Dao Artefacts.

"What kind of talisman is that?" Can Yan also looked at the Escape Talisman in Ning Cheng's hand and spoke up with a trembling voice. She truly felt shocked by seeing this talisman.

Jian Jiao spoke with pride, "Master said that this is a Boundary Breaking Talisman, crafted by Artefact-crafting Grandmaster Fu Lie. It's definitely a good thing, and it can help Uncle-master."

"Boundary Breaking Talisman....." Cen Yan stared at the jade box in Ning Cheng's hand. She had seen a few Boundary Breaking Talismans; however, the one in Ning Cheng's hand was definitely of the highest grade she had seen.

Ning Cheng quickly shut the jade box and put it away. Although he felt happy, he also felt a bit uncomfortable. Cang Wei had sent something to him, but this kid did not mention about it till now. If he had known about it, Ning Cheng would not have had to say those words before. Now even if Ning Cheng wanted to change his words, it would not be possible. Ning Cheng could not just say that he could now head to the Artefact-crafting competition because of the Escape Talisman. At the same time, now that he obtained an Escape Talisman, he also couldn't say that he did not want to go to the Artefact-crafting Competition, which was simply too embarrassing.

"Senior Apprentice Brother, with this Escape Talisman, as long as you can activate it in time, even a master in the Eternal Realm would not be able to catch you. Will you agree to join me at the Artefact-crafting Competition now?" Cen Yan immediately forgot the things relating to the Escape Talisman and excitedly looked at Ning Cheng before asking.

Ning Cheng also gave a helpless sigh, "Alright, I'll come with you to the Artefact-crafting Competition."

"Thank you, Senior Apprentice Brother. Thank you very much." Cen Yan grabbed Ning Cheng's hand in excitement. Apparently, her feelings for the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store ran much deeper compared to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng asked Junior Apprentice Sister Yan to arrange for a place for Jian Jiao and immediately went back upstairs to upgrade the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds. Although not heading to the Immortal

Jade Star right away, he would be putting his head in his hands during the competition. As such, he wanted to secure as many means of escape as possible.

With the Boundary Breaking Escape Talisman and upgrading his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to the level of five pairs of shimmering lights, he could have a better grasp over the situation.

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The Sky Treasure Silk was just a piece of a light-coloured silk thread. However, the moment Ning Cheng took out the Sky Treasure Silk and the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, he immediately felt the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds quivering slightly. Apparently, this Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds knew that the Sky Treasure Silk was a treasure that could help it to advance.

Assisted with the Celestial River Flames, the Sky Treasure Silk easily integrated with the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, while Ning Cheng just followed the step-by-step fusion process. One hour later, another pair of shimmering lights appeared over Ning Cheng's Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, and his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds successfully upgraded to the level of five pairs of shimmering lights.

Ning Cheng knew that a qualitative change would appear when the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds advanced to the level of six pairs of twinkling lights. However, he did not know how to upgrade his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to the level of six pairs of sparkling lights. Regardless, he believed that he could find an answer within Zhongli Baichi's book.

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The Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool enjoyed a high reputation throughout the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. It was the best place to craft artefacts. Not only did it have a high affinity to fire attributes, but it also had its own flames.

Ning Cheng followed Cen Yan to the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool and saw Heavenly Emperor Striking Order. The moment he walked in, he felt Heavenly Emperor Striking Order looking at him. However, Ning Cheng pretended as if nothing happened and acted relaxed while cracked jokes with Cen Yan; however, he felt agitated in his heart. At this point, Ning Cheng internally started to prepare for the worst. What should he do if Heavenly Emperor Striking Order or anyone else recognised him?

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Chapter 597: Unexpected Treasure

Fortunately, for Ning Cheng, Heavenly Emperor Striking Order only glanced at his side before retracting his gaze. Apparently, this Heavenly Emperor had not managed to recognise him.

Another few powerful cultivators with radiant celestial wheels walked into the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool, causing Ning Cheng to asked Cen Yan a few questions in a whisper, "Junior Apprentice Sister Yan, the two parties are only Celestial Scryer Cultivator competing against each other, why are there so many powerhouses coming in here? Something doesn't add up, does it now?"

Cen Yan also felt that something had gone wrong, and gave a reply but without any confidence, "I'm not sure. I just know that our master and Jinming Qianbo share an unreasonably deep hatred. I thought that

master accepted you as a personal disciple just to compete against Jinming Qianbo's disciples. However, only Jinming Qianbo is here while our Master has not yet returned."

"Haha, you sure have some courage. At least you dared to come. Congratulations!" A sudden voice emerged with a mocking tone from somewhere behind Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng turned back and saw a red-faced and thick-lipped male cultivator and a slender yet petite looking female cultivator walk towards them. Apparently, the male cultivator had spoken just now.

Junior Apprentice Sister Yan's expression turned ugly to look at and immediately sent a message to Ning Cheng, "These two are Jinming Qianbo's disciples, one is named Sikou Bing, and the other has the name, Xiang Sha. They were the ones who had tried to threaten me and said that if we did not show up for the competition, then we should immediately throw in the towel. If we had admitted defeat, we would also have to give up the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store and also kneel down and worship Jinming Qianbo in the master's name."

"Then why did you agree. In the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, who would dare to snatch the Artefact-crafting Store?" Ning Cheng asked with a frown.

Cen Yan gave a sigh, "Senior Apprentice Brother, when our master defeated Jinming Qianbo, he purposefully ridiculed Jinming Qianbo. He said to Jinming Qianbo that he was nothing more than garbage, not even worth a look. He even pointedly called out to Jinming Qianbo and told him to go back and re-learn the basics for a hundred years, before coming back to challenge his personal disciple in a hundred years, even mentioning that his disciples would always accept this fellow's challenge."

"Jinming Qianbo did not say anything at that time; instead, he just turned around and walked away. At the same time, he also left behind a sentence, 'A hundred years later, I will come again. If your disciples dare not to take up the challenge, then get out of the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City. I, Jinming Qianbo, would uproot your legacy down to its roots.'"

Ning Cheng felt upset on hearing this and even cursed at this master under his breath, "This fellow should be called Zhongli the Idiot and not Zhongli Baichi[1]."

Hearing Ning Cheng curse at their master as an idiot, Cen Yan did not feel wrong; rather, she continued with a helpless tone, "So this time, when Jinming Qianbo's disciples showed up, I dared not reject it. Not accepting the challenge and even apologising would have been a trivial matter, but we would also have to leave Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. Master Jinming should have realised that a hundred years had already passed and should have come here for the competition. But why has our master not returned yet? Ugh!"

Ning Cheng asked in an incredulous tone, "This Jinming Qianbo should not be so crass that he would force all the disciples into a challenge with him, would he? Please tell me that this really does not involve a fight for reputation? Or is it for that Baichi Artefact-crafting Store? Did you not say that our master had won a precious treasure that time, and now that our master is not here, even if Jinming Qianbo's disciples win, how could he say that he is better compared to Master Baichi? What's more, how could Jinming Qianbo take back that thing without our master present here?"

Cen Yan shook her head and spoke, "I don't understand it either. If it does not work, at most we would only lose a little. As for giving him the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store, it is still up for debate."

The two of them walked into the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool while talking.

When Ning Cheng came in, he finally realised why this place was called the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool. That was because there really was a pool in here. Moreover, one could see more than a dozen Artefact-crafting pits in the middle of this pool and next to each of bit was a crystal-shaped Shielding Array Formation. Inside this crystal-shaped array formation, one could see a considerably sized group of flames; rather, it was more accurate to call it a mixture of different kinds of fires.

“It looks like there are already readily available flames in here. Are we going to use these flames for crafting artefacts?” Ning Cheng asked. At the same time, he kept thinking that if he did not have to use his flame and instead used the fires here, he might be able to craft high-grade Dao Artefacts with its help. As long as he could craft high-grade Dao Artefacts, even if he lost in the end, it would not be too ugly.

“The flames here are very difficult to control, and you definitely would not have the same control as you would have with your own flames. Competitions involving crafting-artefacts usually have a time component involved. So it’s up to you whether you want to use your own flame or the flames in this place.” Cen Yan immediately explained.

More and more cultivators started entering the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool. Just above the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool were a row of high seats, supposedly where the judges sit. There were also many seats around the pool; apparently, for the spectators.

Ning Cheng felt surprised to find that Heavenly Emperor Striking Order could only sit amongst the audience. From the looks of it, among the cultivators present in the audience, many had similar cultivation to the Heavenly Emperor Striking Order.

Moreover, even that Su Dai had come over along with a middle-aged man. One could only see vague celestial wheel traces behind this middle-aged man, showing that this person was at least a Life and Death Powerhouse. Ning Cheng guessed that this middle-aged person should be Su Dai’s father and the Association Head who wanted to see him.

At this moment, a middle-aged Confucian-looking man came in, followed by numerous powerhouses; moreover, each of those powerhouse’s Celestial Wheels gave out a horrifying aura.

The cultivators, who came to the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool previously, immediately stood up, as did Heavenly Emperor Striking Order.

Cen Yan whispered in Ning Cheng’s ears, “That’s Levelled Heart Emperor Mountain’s Heavenly Emperor Chuan Xinlou, the premier powerhouse of Grand Culmination Starry Skies. Also behind him, the old man wearing a scarlet robe along with the red face is Jinming Qianbo. As for the senior next to Jinming Qianbo, he is Sect Master Chiyun Bayan[2] of the Culmination Starland’s Celestial Weapon Spirit Sect.....”

Although Cen Yan had whispered in Ning Cheng’s ear while referencing Jinming Qianbo as an old man, the moment she said that, Jinming Qianbo shot a cold glare in their direction. Cen Yan got caught up in his gaze and felt as if dozens of ice blades had pierced into her eyes. Her face immediately turned pale and could not say anything else.

Perhaps because Cen Yan refereed to Chiyun Bayan as a 'senior', Chiyun Bayan raised his hand immediately dissolved Jinming Qianbo's pressure. Chiyun Bayan laughed and spoke, "Brother Qianbo, you can't do something like that if someone calls your name. Putting such pressure over a Celestial Scryer Cultivator, it only shows pettiness."

Jinming Qianbo showed a smile and spoke, "How could I stoop so low as to mess with some junior. This time, it looks like that Zhongli Baichi does not dare to come out. Fortunately, these two apprentices came here to compete with my disciples. Let us conclude today's case already, that way, I would finally get rid of the burden over my mind. The competition a hundred years ago was witnessed by Brother Levelled Heart and Brother Bayan and a few others. Therefore, today, I would have to ask the several brother and sisters here to bear witness to the competition between my disciple and that Zhongli Baichi's disciple."

With that, Jinming Qianbo turned to the audience and spoke with cupped fists, "Many thanks to all the Heavenly Emperors and the various Dao Friends present here to come to witness the competition. No matter whether I, Jinming Qianbo, lose or not, I give my word to craft a weapon for free for all of the Dao Friends here."

"Brother Jinming, if Zhongli Baichi had come here, would you have shown such generosity?" A sharp voice asked.

Jinming Qianbo chuckled and spoke, "That year, when that idiot Zhongli drove me out of the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, it was like he was trying to drive away a dog. However, he said that I could come here to challenge him a hundred years later, and now I am here. Since he does not dare to come out, I can only drive out his disciples like a dog as he did to me. As for the idiot's Artefact-crafting Store, it will be replaced by my Jinming Artefact-crafting Store in the future."

He knew that idiot Zhongli would have managed to form many connections within the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City during these past hundred years. However, many of the cultivators here came without an invitation. He also knew that these fellows held no interest in the competition between the disciples of two Artefact-crafting Masters. What these people were interested in was the precious treasure that Zhongli Baichi had won that year. How could that treasure, that he and Zhongli Baichi competed for in that year, be anything simple?

However, if they wanted to get their hands of this treasure, then it would be nearly impossible.

"I heard that you lost a very precious treasure to Zhongli Baichi. I just came here to see that treasure and broaden my horizons. I think most of us came here for the same reason as me." A cultivator sitting in the audience gave a snort and spoke as if he did not care about Jinming Qianbo.

"That's right....." Many of the cultivators immediately echoed the sentiments of this person. If a wealthy cultivator like Jinming Qianbo still could not forget about the treasure even after a hundred years, it would have truly been strange if the people here thought it to be simple. Just as Jinming Qianbo speculated, many of these spectators truly came here not to witness the Artefact-crafting Competition but to see the treasure. Everyone knew that Jinming Qianbo had not come here just purely for revenge. If Jinming Qianbo truly desired revenge, he would have never come looking for Zhongli Baichi's disciples.

Not to mention these cultivators, even Ning Cheng wanted to know what Zhongli Baichi had won that year.

Jinming Qianbo quietly spoke, "That idiot Zhongli is not here, so even if my disciple wins, there is no way to show this treasure to everyone. To not waste everyone's time here, let's start the match now."

"Wait-wait, I also want to take part in this competition, and of course I'm going to let my disciple participate too." A man with a pointed face walked in and behind this man with a sharp face was a young man with a tiger's back.

As the man with the pointed face finished his words, he then turned towards Chuan Xinlou and cupped his fists before continuing, "I hope Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart could forgive this Le Wu's abrupt appearance and rudeness."

"Le Wu, you are from the Grand Demon Domain Starry Skies, why would you want to compete here? Besides, we are only settling a past grudge." Jinming Qianbo's tone turned cold.

This man with a pointed face knew that he would have to tell the truth today; otherwise, he would not get any chance at all. He immediately turned to the audience with cupped fists and spoke, "To all the Dao Friends here, it's true that I, Le Wu, am from the Demon Domain, but with the four grand starry skies teaming up, my Grand Demon Domain and Grand Culmination Starry Skies are also friends. My intent to participate in the competition is the same as that of Jinming. If I won, I just want Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store. I do not want anything else."

No one was a fool here; therefore, once Le Wu spoke about this, everyone's attention immediately turned towards Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store. No one thought that Le Wu came all the way here for just an Artefact-crafting Store. However, to say that this Artefact-crafting Store was the treasure from that year was also a bit too outrageous.

No one among the crowd had not heard of Le Wu; more accurately, no cultivator in the Heaven Seated and above realm did dare to claim that they had not heard of Le Wu. This person was the premier Artefact-crafting Master of the Grand Demon Domain Starry Skies. One could even say that his position as an Artefact-crafting Master within the Grand Demon Domain Starry Skies was no worse than that enjoyed by Zhongli Baichi.

Chuan Xinlou suddenly spoke up, "Le Wu, since you want Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store, can you tell us why? As long as you can provide a satisfactory reason, I will agree to let you participate in today's competition."

Jinming Qianbo's expression immediately changed. He knew that his Artefact-crafting ability far exceeded Chuan Xinlou's expertise; however, when it came to cultivation, the chasm between him and Chuan Xinlou was like an uncrossable gap. Therefore, even though he wanted to stop things from proceeding any further, once Chuan Xinlou spoke, he could only shut up.

Le Wu looked at Jinming Qianbo and said, "That's because the treasure that Jinming Qianbo and Zhongli Baichi fought over that year was the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store."

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Chapter 598: Good Fortune Treasure Fragment

As soon as Le Wu said this, everyone immediately sat up straight. No wonder Zhongli Baichi was not in Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City, yet Jinming Qianbo came looking for his disciples for a 'competition'. Looks like he really came here for the idiot's Artefact-crafting Store. Naturally, no one thought that Baichi Artefact-crafting Store was this precious. Most likely, the most valuable thing should be within this Artefact-crafting Store.

Chuan Xinlou gave out a cold snort directed at Jinming Qianbo, and his tone turned cold, "Le Wu, you better explain what's inside the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store?"

"If I win, I just want the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store, but only for a year." Le Wu spoke to Chuan Xinlou without batting an eye.

"I'll agree to it, but you have to explain what's inside. As long as you can win, you have my word that you can take over Baichi Artefact-crafting Store for a year." Chuan Xinlou spoke with a calm voice while staring at Le Wu.

Ning Cheng lamented within his heart on seeing this, and once again realised that his cultivation was not even worth a fart around here. Chuan Xinlou didn't even bother asking Cen Yan and him, the ones currently in-charge of Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store and directly promised to hand over Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. Even if Zhongli Baichi were here in person, this fellow most likely would still speak those words. What was a powerhouse? This was a powerhouse, whose single sentence could determine the outcome.

At this moment, Ning Cheng really wished that he had Senior Apprentice Brother Cang Wei's cultivation at his peak. With these people still speaking in such a manner, Ning Cheng would have definitely slapped them if he heard those words, just to see how strong this Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart was. Unfortunately, Ning Cheng could only imagine such things without bringing it to reality.

"There is a treasure in the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. However, one must refine it completely before one can take it away. That waste Zhongli Baichi, even after obtaining this Artefact-crafting Store and refining it for a hundred years, he still could not finish refining this treasure. I promise that after I win if I can't refine it within a year, I will hand over this Baichi Artefact-crafting Store....."

Le Wu had not yet completed his words when Sect Master Chiyun Bayan from the Spirit Sect eagerly spoke out, "What is this treasure?"

The other cultivators also eagerly looked towards Le Wu, even a powerful Artefact-crafting Master as Zhongli Baichi could not refine this treasure during the hundred years of continuous refinement. From this, everyone could guess that this treasure was definitely not an ordinary one.

"A fragment of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe....."

Le Wu's words immediately caused a stir among the crowd, and the audience could no longer sit still. At this moment, the cultivators here could not wait to rush into Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store. A fragment of a Good Fortune Treasure had appeared, such news was simply too sensational.

Chuan Xinlou immediately stood up and stared at Le Wu before speaking with an impatient tone, "Are you speaking the truth?"

"It's naturally true, why? Could it be that Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart wants to renege on a promise made a moment ago? If you want to take back your words, then I, Le Wu, will immediately leave this place. However, I believe that Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart, as the Premier Powerhouse of Grand Culmination Starry Skies, would not take back his words, would he?" Le Wu spoke with a dull tone.

Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart suddenly laughed, "Le Wu, whatever words that I, Chuan Xinlou speak, I will never take them back. You don't have to use such words against me."

Even though Chuan Xinlou showed such an attitude, without even the slightest fluctuation in his emotions, Ning Cheng still had a feeling that Chuan Xinlou was very excited. Not only was Chuan Xinlou excited, but even the rest of the people also present here felt the fires of excitement burning in their hearts on learning that Baichi Artefact-crafting Store had a fragment of a Good Fortune Treasure inside.

In contrast, only Ning Cheng felt calm; moreover, he also held heavy scepticism over Le Wu's words. Good Fortune Treasures had incredible toughness, and no one here was more familiar with it than Ning Cheng was. He had used the Mysterious Yellow Bead to escape many times. If the Mysterious Yellow Bead broke apart this easily, Ning Cheng would have lost his life many times over by now.

He had two reasons to doubt Le Wu's words. The first was that the Indestructible Axe was a Good Fortune Treasure, with the actual words 'Indestructible' in it, so how could it break? And the second one was that he possessed the Good Fortune Mysterious Yellow Bead, yet he did not sense that the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store contained a Good Fortune Treasure.

But if Le Wu spoke the truth, then Ning Cheng could understand why he spoke such hard words for Zhongli Baichi. Zhongli Baichi had forced Jinming Qianbo to leave for a hundred years with the vow to let him not step into Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City during the time. Most likely, Zhongli Baichi had thought that he could refine the fragment of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe during these hundred years. However, Zhongli Baichi most likely had not expected that even after a hundred years, he would fail to refine the fragment.

Jinming Qianbo knew that Zhongli Baichi certainly would not be able to refine the fragment of Good Fortune Indestructible Axe within a hundred years and as such agreed to Baichi's conditioned and really stepped out of the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City. If anything, it looks like Jinming Qianbo had a much better understanding of the Good Fortune Treasure fragment compared to Zhongli Baichi.

"Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart indeed is an open and upright person. This Le Wu really admires you." After Le Wu heard those words, he immediately cupped his fists and spoke something. His main intention was to gain entry to Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. As for Chuan Xinlou's plot, he felt no fear towards it.

Chuan Xinlou smiled and ignored Le Wu. Instead, he then spoke to Jinming Qianbo, "Since Le Wu has asked to take over Baichi Artefact-crafting Store for a year after he wins, so to be fair to you, you can also take possession of it for a year if you win."

Jinming Qianbo's expression turned extreme unsightly at those words; however, he still cupped his fists towards Chuan Xinlou without speaking anything. Apparently, he grudgingly defaulted to such an outcome. Facing Chuan Xinlou, he anyway could not dare to refute.

“Well, you can let your disciple start with the Artefact-crafting Competition. I will bear the role of a witness to see which side wins.”

Once Chuan Xinlou spoke those words, he then turned around to the cultivators in the audience before continuing, “If what Le Wu said is the truth, that is even after Zhongli Baichi continued to refine the fragment of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe for a hundred years and still failed, then presumably this fragment is very difficult to refine. Since everyone has come here today, then after two years, we will try to enter one after another. Whoever can refine the fragment within a year, is whom the fragment will belong.”

When they heard Chuan Xinlou’s words, the rest of the cultivator’s expressions immediately turned for the better. That right, even if you were Chuan Xinlou, you cannot eat at a banquet alone.

Ning Cheng secretly cursed at this Chuan Xinlou’s cunning. No matter who won the competition, he would be the second person to enter the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. After the first year’s refinement and when it came to seniority, who could rank above Chuan Xinlou?

Chiyun Bayan, who initially wanted to send in his disciple for the competition, immediately gave up on this thought after hearing Chuan Xinlou’s words.

Cen Yan’s face looked a little pale. She did not expect that such a treasure would be inside her Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. If she had known about it, she would have never agreed to this competition even if someone beat her to death.

Ning Cheng had to stand up at this moment. In any case, with no one finding out anything unusual with him, it made him feel very relieved and gave him the courage to stand up. After Chuan Xinlou’s words ended, he suddenly stood up and walked to the front before speaking up with cupped fists, “Because of the Heavenly Emperors here, our Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City has always been the fairest place in all of the starry skies. However, this disciple has a few problems, which I hope the Heavenly Emperor could help me solve.”

Chuan Xinlou did not think that a Celestial Stryker Cultivator like Ning Cheng would actually dare to speak in front of him. However, as a peak-level Heavenly Emperor, he did not take offence to Ning Cheng’s words and spoke up with a dull tone, “Speak.”

“Yes. Many thanks, Heavenly Emperor.” Ning Cheng answered.

Then he unhurriedly cupped his fists once again before turning around for a second time before speaking to Chuan Xinlou, “Respected seniors and Heavenly Emperors. Disciples from three different factions are now participating in this competition. However, the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store’s current owner is our master, Zhongli Baichi. Moreover, my master’s Artefact-crafting Store is the focus of this competition. But since this is a three-way competition, we can’t just start the competition with just my master’s store as the collateral, can we?”

“Therefore, I would like to ask the two masters, Jinming Qianbo and Le Wu, to come up with some collateral so that it’s fair to everyone. Moreover, no matter if we win or lose, it looks like we will be losing our home. So I request the Heavenly Emperor to help us out with it.”

Ning Cheng knew that they definitely would not be able to hold on to Zhongli Baichi's store. Therefore, he decided that he might as well take the opportunity to obtain some benefits.

"It's alright, I will give you a new Artefact-crafting Store." Chuan Xinlou did not pay any attention to such a request. Although Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City was an expensive place, it was not for someone like Chuan Xinlou.

"Haha, Zhongli Baichi's disciple sure is a bit interesting. What do you want?" Le Wu spoke while staring at Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly spoke up, "Many thanks for this senior's inquiry. I am currently missing a flight-type weapon....."

On hearing that this fellow wanted a flight-type weapon, Le Wu immediately took out a Celestial River-class Battleship and almost threw it towards Ning Cheng. For a Celestial Scryer Cultivator like Ning Cheng, a Celestial River-class Battleship should be more than a fantastic treasure.

Not waiting for Le Wu to send the Celestial River-class Battleship to him, Ning Cheng continued, "Junior already has a few Celestial River-class battleships, but they do not have good speed. Since today this junior obtained the chance to meet with this senior, so this junior only wants a Starry Sky-class Battleship....."

Le Wu immediately quipped back, "This little Celestial Scryer Cultivator sure likes to talk big, even daring to say that the speed of a Celestial River-class Battleship is not good. For a Celestial Scryer Cultivator, if a Celestial River-class battleship is not good enough, then what kind of battleship would be suitable?"

However, seeing that Ning Cheng took the initiative to come forward and openly speak, he had no choice but to throw out a storage ring, "This contains a basic-grade Starry Sky-class Battleship. You can have it."

Seeing that the other party had only taken out a basic-grade Starry Sky-class Battleship, Ning Cheng could not help but curse at this fellow in his heart; however, he still put away the storage ring.

After collecting the Starry Sky-grade Battleship, Ning Cheng then turned towards Jinming Qianbo and did not speak. Jinming Qianbo had already witnessed Ning Cheng's shamelessness and spoke while taking out a card, "There are two billion purple coins in here....."

Ning Cheng did not take the card at all and spoke with a dull tone, "I already have a lot of purple coins on me. I wanted to buy some Perpetual Moon Pills with them, but could not. I thought if I could get a million Perpetual Moon Pills, my cultivation could take a step forward....."

Although he spoke such words, Ning Cheng cursed at this fellow even more in his heart. Two billion purple coins; did this monkey's ass face think he would accept this amount? Ning Cheng did not address these two fellows as "master", rather Ning Cheng only talked to Le Wu as a 'senior'. As for this monkey's ass face, Jinming Qianbo, he did not even bother to use any form of address.

Jinming Qianbo stared at Ning Cheng with cold eyes, as if questioning him 'did you actually dare to ask for more?' However, with many eyes watching his actions, he had to take out a storage ring and throw it to Ning Cheng, "There are half a million Perpetual Moon Pills inside. I think you would not be able to use it all during cultivation with your Celestial Scryer Cultivation. "

“Many thanks.” Ning Cheng knew that he had already angered Jinming Qianbo, and he definitely would not obtain any more from him. With half a million Perpetual Moon Pills, he could at least use the Perpetual Moon Pills for cultivation, which was also a big deal.

Ning Cheng put away the things he obtained; however, no one chose to comment on it. These were only collateral, so by logic, they should go to the winner. However, the competition had not yet begun, yet Ning Cheng had already taken and put away a significant part of the collateral, which clearly showed an irregular behaviour. However, at this time, every person here felt more concerned about the fragment of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe. Why would they think of such trivial matters?

Even Le Wu and Jinming Qianbo did not think about it, but even if they did remember this, Ning Cheng already had a few words prepared to counter it.

“Let the competition begin.” Seeing that the three parties no longer held any objections, Chuan Xinlou immediately announced the start of the competition.

At this moment, the competition had already taken backstage, while the fragment of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe took centre stage within everyone’s minds.

From Ning Cheng’s shenanigans to Chuan Xinlou announcing the start of the competition, Cen Yan felt her heart hanging by a thread. She felt that Ning Cheng had just taken an enormous risk.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 599: The Insidious Heavenly Emperor

“Senior Apprentice Brother, if you separate a part of your Spiritual Consciousness, I can then integrate it into my Water Cloud Flower. That way, you can have complete control over my flame.” Hearing Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart announce the start of the competition, Cen Yan immediately headed towards Ning Cheng and whispered.

At this point, Jinming Qianbo and Le Wu’s disciple reached the edge of the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool. Seeing that, Ning Cheng immediately stopped Cen Yan from bringing out her flames and spoke, “Junior Apprentice Sister Yan, we would not need to do that.”

He then cupped his fists towards Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart and spoken up once again, “Respected Heavenly Emperor, my Junior Apprentice Sister only has a water-attributed flame; as such, her artefact-crafting qualifications are quite ordinary. Therefore, even if she participates in the competition, she would lose without a doubt. And I became a disciple of Baichi Artefact-crafting Store only recently. My master has not even started teaching me. Therefore, we already know that we would be facing a complete defeat in this competition. We just ask for a place to live and that no one drives my Junior Apprentice Sister and me out of Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City.”

“My Junior Apprentice Sister and I just want to ask permission to head back home after the competition and move our things away. We hope that Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart would send someone to supervise. I know that with our cultivation, Heavenly Emperor would feel at ease with our request. As for the matter relating to our Baichi Artefact-crafting Store, we simply had no idea about it; but now that everyone here enlightened us about it, we have no alternative but to move out to avoid suspicion.”

Some of the shrewd cultivators immediately understood the intent behind Ning Cheng's words and secretly admired this cultivator in their hearts for employing such means. Since this cultivator already realised that their team had no chance of winning this competition, he took that initiative to remind Chuan Xinlou not to forget about the matter with the store. It also held an undertone to tell Chuan Xinlou not to let Jinming Qianbo come looking for them for trouble after the competition. Although one could say that it was similar to playing a sympathy card, it was more of a recount of one's wretchedness; nevertheless, it still would evoke some sincere sympathy within people.

Chuan Xinlou, as if not able to understand what Ning Cheng meant, waved his hand, and said, "You don't have to worry about it. Since I said it, you can rest assured. Whether you win or lose, I will take care of it. After the competition, someone will take you to your new store."

As for Ning Cheng speaking about avoiding suspicion, he only felt it as something funny. Not to mention him, even the rest of the cultivators also thought it as strange. Did this Celestial Scryer Cultivator want to avoid suspicion about the Good Fortune fragment? One had to know that even if one just touched the Good Fortune fragment, everyone would still be able to sense the aura from him or her. Not to mention that if these fellows were exposed to the Good Fortune fragment, even if Ning Cheng openly proclaimed that he had obtained the Good Fortune fragment, no one here would ever believe it.

Moreover, everyone could make out that Ning Cheng did not want to compete at this time. Furthermore, from the words exchanged, they knew that he even had to borrow Junior Apprentice Sister Yan's Water Cloud Flower before walking into the Artefact-crafting Pool.

In any case, Ning Cheng had already speculated a few guesses; maybe Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store truly did contain a fragment of the Good Fortune Treasure at some point, but it definitely did not have it now. Either Zhongli Baichi had taken the Good Fortune Treasure fragment away, or it never existed in the first place. As for Jinming Qianbo, he most likely suspected that Zhongli Baichi used this as a diversion to mislead them.

"Disciple Sikou Bing greets the seniors here, hope the seniors here can watch over me." The first to enter the Artefact-crafting Pool was Jinming Qianbo's disciple, the red-faced cultivator.

"Le Wu School's disciple Xi Yuzi asks for guidance." The second to enter was Le Wu's disciple, the fellow with a tiger's back[1].

Ning Cheng finally entered last under reluctance. Cupping his hands at the audience, he then spoke, "I'm Cheng Nianqiong, representing the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store."

For the audience, Ning Cheng was just here to buy some soy sauce[2]. He did not even want to take part in this competition. However, Chuan Xinlou did not want people to gossip and forced him to go up. No one expected Ning Cheng to win, and everyone simply shifted their concentration to Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi.

Chuan Xinlou then took out fifteen artefact-crafting raw materials and placed them in the centre of the Artefact-crafting Pool before speaking, "For fairness, we will be using my artefact-crafting raw materials, the ones that I just brought out. Each of you can choose five each. Whatever weapon you want to craft, you can each decide for yourself. As for the flame, you can use your own. But no one will stop you if you want to use the flames within the artefact-crafting pool. The decision is up to you."

No one raised any objection. This competition anyway was secondary, a show of face at best. The main thing was the result of the match, i.e., who gets to obtain Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Store first.

Sikou Bing was the first to rush up and choose his five raw materials, followed by Xi Yuzi. They both knew that the quality of the raw materials directly determined the quality of the final weapon.

After Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi selected their materials, Ning Cheng took the last of the five raw materials. These fifteen raw materials were all starry sky Grade 5 and Grade 6 raw materials, showing that Chuan Xinlou did not have any thoughts about the competition. He just wanted to conclude this matter as quickly as possible and then head to the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store.

With the three contestants picking their materials, someone activated the shielding restrictions around the Eternal Heaven Artefact-crafting Pool. At this moment, whether the cultivators in the audience or the cultivators in the artefact-crafting pool, none of them could use their Spiritual Consciousness to penetrate this shielding restriction.

Sikou Bing brought out a black-coloured flame with a light golden colour around its edges. Ning Cheng did not need to use his Spiritual Consciousness to explore this flame and could feel that it was many times stronger than the Water Cloud Flame in his hand.

From Sikou Bing's action, Ning Cheng also understood that Sikou Bing wanted to refine a high-grade Dao Artefact. With the materials from Chuan Xinlou, Sikou Bing wanted to craft a high-grade Dao Artefact, this showed that this person's Artefact-crafting skills definitely surpassed his own.

Xi Yuzi brought out a lavender-coloured flame that looked slightly weaker compared to Sikou Bing's fire. However, looking at his methods, he most likely wanted to craft a middle-grade Dao Artefact.

Ning Cheng felt a little confused. Le Wu had shown such strong confidence, so logically his disciple could craft something better than a middle-grade Dao Artefact to win this competition. What was he doing?

Ning Cheng retracted his gaze and started melting the raw materials in his hands. With his attainments in artefact crafting, he could quickly refine a top-class middle-grade Dao Artefact. However, Ning Cheng did not intend to do such a thing. After knowing the secrets of Baichi Artefact Crafting Store, he actually looked forward to seeing himself lose.

With the three contestants bringing out their flames and begin the artefact-crafting process, all powerhouses within the audience immediately concentrated their gazes at them. They could quickly make out that Sikou Bing wanted to craft a high-grade Dao Artefact, Xi Yuzi wanted to refine a middle-grade Dao Artefact, while Cheng Nianqiong from Baichi Artefact-crafting Store wanted to refine a low-grade Dao Artefact. If everything continued like this, then Sikou Bing would end up as the final winner.

The first raw material that Ning Cheng melted was the only starry sky Grade 6 raw material that he had chosen. He had to pick a starry sky Grade 6 raw material. If he had not used it, someone would have thought that he had done this on purpose. However, the moment his flame began to melt the raw materials, Ning Cheng immediately sensed something wrong.

Thinking that these raw materials came from Chuan Xinlou, Ning Cheng immediately sealed off most of his Sea of Consciousness, just after that, he felt a seal within this raw material. Ning Cheng did not try to understand this seal but felt sure that it was something left by Chuan Xinlou.

Since Chuan Xinlou left such a seal in here that looked more like a Spiritual Consciousness Imprint, then its only purpose was to spy on some of the secrets of the three contestants artefact-crafting process. Either that, or he wanted to use some underhanded means.

Moreover, the reason why Ning Cheng sealed off most of his starry sky Sea of Consciousness was that he did not want others to know that his Sea of Consciousness was a starry sky Sea of Consciousness.

Although Chuan Xinlou had considerable strength, with the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint on the raw materials, it showed that he also did not want to make a big splash. However, the contestants would find it impossible to detect this hidden imprint. Ning Cheng guessed that since Chuan Xinlou left this Spiritual Consciousness Imprint in these raw materials, he did not expect a Celestial Scryer Cultivator to find it.

Ning Cheng anyway did not want to win, but now he felt even more reluctant to continue. Moreover, because he sealed off most of his Sea of Consciousness, he did not have to pretend when he melted the raw materials, as it truly was very strenuous to do such a thing under such circumstances.

While Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi had already melted their raw materials and started to form their weapons, Ning Cheng had still not finished melting even half of the raw materials. The two people apparently did not put Ning Cheng in their eyes and continuously condensed one array formation after another before imprinting them on the weapon.

Sikou Bing wanted to refine a high-grade Dao Artefact, called the Fire Celestial Knife. At this moment, he had already condensed the elementary form of the knife. If no accidents happened, he could quickly finish this high-grade Dao Artefact without any problems.

Xi Yuzi wanted to refine a Crystal Tower that belonged to the category of defensive-type weapons. Although this weapon was a middle-grade Dao Artefact, it was harder to craft compared to the Fire Celestial Knife. At this moment, he had already condensed the embryonic form of the tower and was inscribing array formations over it.

At this moment, Ning Cheng felt a slight fluctuation in the area around him, following which the knife prototype in Sikou Bing's hand trembled. Ning Cheng was also inside this artefact-crafting pool, so he felt this very clearly. From this, he understood that Xi Yuzi was secretly trying to sabotage Sikou Bing's work. It was no wonder that Le Wu felt sure that Xi Yuzi could win. Looks like this fellow could actually use his Spiritual Consciousness to mess with Sikou Bing.

Sikou Bing gave a cold snort and glared at Xi Yuzi, stretching out his domain in full. At this moment, the tower prototype in Xi Yuzi's hand also trembled just like Sikou Bing's prototype.

Ning Cheng thought that these two fellows should be secretly trying to sabotage each other; perhaps, the two of them might not even manage to complete the crafting successfully. This thought about the two fellows failing in finishing their artefacts had just emerged, when Ning Cheng suddenly had another idea. Would it not mean that he would end up winning?

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng felt shocked.

"Katcha....." The knife in Sikou Bing's hands suddenly cracked before collapsing, and the artefact-crafting raw materials he used in the process turned into scraps.

Xi Yuzi also did not have it any better. The moment the raw materials in Sikou Bing's hands turned to waste, Xi Yuzi's tower also collapsed.

With all the materials turned into scraps, how could they refine any weapons? Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi glared at each other, apparently angry at each other's interference that ultimately led to the destruction of the weapon in each of their hands.

The cultivators outside the artefact-crafting pool burst into an uproar, no one expected Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi would lose simultaneously and in such a manner. However, looking at the time the two of them spent over the artefact-crafting process, they understood that these two fellows had most likely tried to mess with each other, which resulted in such a result.

Ning Cheng also felt it secretly funny; however, he suddenly sensed that something was not right. It was too much of a coincidence that these two fellows lost at the same time. Since his raw materials contained Chuan Xinlou's Spiritual Consciousness Imprint, then the raw materials in Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi's hand would also include the same. He could sense the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint with the help of the starry sky Sea of Consciousness, but Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi most likely could not.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng immediately broke into cold sweats. From the looks of it, this Artefact-crafting Competition was completely under Chuan Xinlou's control. That is to say, Chuan Xinlou already calculated that Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi would try to sabotage each other's work during the artefact-crafting process. That fellow then used this opportunity to destroy Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi's unfinished artefacts. It was an imperceptible action, and no one managed to observe it.

Everyone thought that Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi failed due to the two sabotaging each other's work. Even the two involved parties also felt the same. However, only Ning Cheng knew that it was most likely the result of Chuan Xinlou's Spiritual Consciousness Imprints.

If it were the result of Chuan Xinlou's interference, then Chuan Xinlou would definitely force out Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi from the artefact-crafting pool, with the excuse of not letting such a matter affect the remaining competitor.

Sure enough, Ning Cheng had just thought of it, when someone immediately brought out Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi from the artefact-crafting pool before activating the shielding restriction around it once again.

Ning Cheng gave out a deep sigh. No wonder this fellow was the premier powerhouse within the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. This Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart had quite the insidious and cunning mind. Most likely, this fellow has long since calculated that Ning Cheng's side would win the competition. If he truly won the match, Ning Cheng decided to immediately hand over the Artefact-crafting Store to this Heavenly emperor Levelled Heart. Otherwise, would he not end up dead?

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 600: Immortal Jade Star Opens

Initially, Ning Cheng thought that Chuan Xinlou had only a nominal interest in the Good Fortune treasure fragment; however, it was a thing of the past now. After all, from the words spoken, everyone had accepted and agreed to it. Moreover, the words at that time also made it clear that the first person to enter the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store would not be him. However, only now did Ning Cheng understand the true cunningness of this Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart.

After realising the insidious methods of Chuan Xinlou, Ning Cheng decided to focus his attention on the weapon, which he was currently crafting. Ning Cheng did not feel worried about the failure of completing the weapon refinement process, he worried more about Chuan Xinlou's Spiritual Consciousness Imprint snooping in on his secrets.

Originally, Ning Cheng had intended to craft a weapon using only two raw materials; however, Ning Cheng still decided to melt the rest of the raw materials and check them for insurance. Who knows if that fellow had set traps in the other raw materials too? In the unlikely event that Chuan Xinlou said that he would let him take away the extra materials, he would have no choice but to go around walking with it.

Ning Cheng deliberately did not touch the Spiritual Consciousness Imprints and acted as if he did not know anything about it. As long as the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint did not directly affect him, Ning Cheng would not take any other unnecessary action. At the same time, he also knew that the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint would remain dormant because Chuan Xinlou wanted him to win.

Ning Cheng used the raw materials to craft the most common defensive shield. The moment the 'shield' took form, Ning Cheng felt that the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint that did not belong in it automatically disintegrate and disperse.

Sure enough, it was just as he suspected. Seeing that, Ning Cheng gave out a sigh of relief. After finishing crafting this shield, others would definitely use their Spiritual Consciousness to scrutinise it. If on the off chance that Chuan Xinlou's Spiritual Consciousness Imprint did not disintegrate, it would have definitely come to light during the inspection.

With the last ding-like sound emerging, which indicated the successful crafting of the artefact, the round shield then fell into Ning Cheng's hands. It was a low-grade Dao Artefact; moreover, it was the most inferior quality among the low-grade Dao Artefacts due to Ning Cheng's careful control over the process. However, because of the successful completion of this low-grade Dao Artefact, everyone understood that Zhongli Baichi's disciple had taken the first position in the competition.

"Haha, Zhongli Baichi really is something. Even if he is not here, Baichi Store's disciple still managed to take the first place." Chuan Xinlou laughed and stood up.

Le Wu's expression turned ugly. He had initially thought that his personally groomed disciple would definitely win. All because he knew that, his disciple could use his Spiritual Consciousness to create interference. However, from the looks of it, Jinming Qianbo's disciple turned out even more powerful. He counterattacked with his own Spiritual Consciousness during the artefact-crafting process. This ultimately led to a loss on both sides. He definitely did not think that his personally groomed disciple would lose; rather, he felt more confident that Sikou Bing had secretly machinated a few things.

Seeing Chuan Xinlou stand up to congratulate Ning Cheng, the audience also stood up and praised Ning Cheng. But in fact, these people simply thought nothing of congratulating Ning Cheng; rather, they all wanted to immediately head to the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store.

Ning Cheng had no choice but to thank them individually. After the rounds of congratulations ended, Chuan Xinlou spoke with a positive tone, "Cheng Nianqiong, you haven't been Zhongli Baichi's disciple

for long, yet you can already craft low-grade Dao Artefacts. It is not a bad performance. However, I need to remind you that the reason you were able to take the first position is not because of your strength.”

“From what I observed, your strength does not compare to Sikou Bing and Xi Yuzi. The reason you managed to take the first position is all due to other extenuating factors. I hope that you would continue to work hard to become my Grand Culmination Starry Skies’ Artefact-crafting Expert. My Grand Culmination Starry Skies places a good emphasis for any sort of talent.”

“A few years ago, Striking Order Starry Skies had a Yue Clan, who is a family clan that specialises in refining talismans. However, because Yue Clan’s Dao of Talismans had reached a new height, I specifically decided to invite them to my Grand Culmination Starry Skies. Letting the Yue Clan settle down in Eternal Heaven’s Grand Starland. I hope that you would also manage to achieve such a thing in the future.....”

Chuan Xinlou’s pitch suddenly increased, “Everyone, since Zhongli Baichi’s disciple won this competition fair and square, I will have to make things clear to everyone. Zhongli Baichi’s Artefact-crafting Store would continue under Cheng Nianqiong’s ownership.”

Ning Cheng secretly cursed at this fellow in his heart. He had already decided to eliminate this Yue Clan, but because of a lack of strength, he did not want to learn much about the Yue Clan. As for the talks about letting him continue with the ownership of the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store, could this Chuan Xinlou be any more hypocritical?

The rest of the cultivators in the audience had no idea about the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint that Chuan Xinlou had left behind in the raw materials, yet some of them also had to praise Chuan Xinlou secretly for such an overwhelming display of candour. This fellow not only mentioned that Ning Cheng had not won because of his strength, this fellow even reassured people of the promise made to a Celestial Scryer ant. Moreover, since this fellow mentioned that Ning Cheng won the competition despite his low strength, it also changed the meaning of his previous statement.

Ning Cheng naturally did not fool himself into believing that he truly had any ownership of Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. Moreover, why would he willingly step towards death? Therefore, before others could speak anything else, Ning Cheng took the initiative to come forward with cupped fists. “Many thanks for Heavenly Emperor’s high expectations. This junior feels determined to work hard to improve upon my art of crafting artefacts and devote even more of my time to it. However, this junior is afraid that with such mediocre strength, junior might not be worthy enough to take ownership of Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. Since Master Baichi has still not returned, this junior and his junior apprentice sister want to move out of Baichi Artefact-crafting Store temporarily and would like to ask Heavenly Emperor Levelled Heart and the other seniors here to allow us to work hard in peace.”

“What? Why do you still feel worried about your life? No one in the Eternal Heaven Starry Sky City would ever try to snatch the store from you. You can rest assured that you can stay inside without any worries.” Chuan Xinlou spoke with some dissatisfaction.

Ning Cheng, while internally cursing at this fellow for such shamelessness, once again spoke up with cupped fists, “Senior, of course, is an open and just man, and would definitely not come to Baichi Artefact-crafting Store to cause trouble for the juniors. It is just that if this kind of matter gets out, it

would be inevitable for some of the other powerhouses to come over to instigate. Therefore, we wish to move out, and it's only temporary till our master returns, the seniors can consider....."

Chuan Xinlou pondered over it for a moment before he nodded, "In that case, Feng Fu, you go find an Artefact-crafting Store for these two juniors and seal the original Baichi Artefact-crafting Store for now."

"Yes." A man wearing a grey robe suddenly stepped out from behind Chuan Xinlou.

Ning Cheng had not noticed this grey robed man since Chuan Xinlou came in. This person felt like he never existed at all. If not for Chuan Xinlou calling this person out, Ning Cheng really would have never thought that this person existed.

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Two hours later, Ning Cheng and Cen Yan arrived at the new store with Jian Jiao.

Jian Jiao felt very good after seeing this place and spoke up, "Uncle-master, this place is much more spacious than the one from before. You and Big Sister must have felt afraid of not finding a place for me in the store, so decided to change places, right?"

"If you don't feel so good, maybe you should change to a bigger place. Do not talk nonsense now, and follow your Senior Apprentice Sister. I'm going to cultivate for a while, so don't bother me."

Ning Cheng then turned to Cen Yan and spoke, "Junior Apprentice Yan, if not necessary, it's better if we do not hang the name of Baichi Artefact-crafting Store for now. In any case, I would not have any time to craft artefacts."

"Yes, Senior Apprentice Brother." After the artefact-crafting competition, the Heavenly Emperor personally sealed the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. From that moment, the professional-looking smile on Cen Yan's face also disappeared completely.

Ning Cheng took out a storage ring and handed it to Cen Yan. "There are some Perpetual Moon Pills inside, which we obtained for the Artefact-crafting Store. We can divide it into three parts. You don't have to push it away, I still have more on me."

The Baichi Artefact-crafting Store had obtained a starry sky-class battleship and 500,000 Perpetual Moon Pills. Ning Cheng gave 300,000 to Cen Yan and 100,000 to Jian Jiao for cultivation and kept 100,000 for himself. As for the starry sky-class battleship, Ning Cheng had no plans of getting rid of it.

After Ning Cheng's trio settled into the new store, Zhongli Baichi still did not return. Seeing that, Ning Cheng speculated that this cheap master had very likely taken away that fragment of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe and left him and Cen Yan at the centre of a volcano.

In the beginning, Zhongli Baichi had spoken to him about the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe, mentioning that the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe had fallen to this part of the plane. Most likely, Zhongli Baichi dared to say this because he obtained one of the fragments of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe.

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After the nonsensical Artefact-crafting Challenge, everybody suddenly lost interest in Ning Cheng. At the same time, Ziche Jun also did not come looking to find him. Even Junior Apprentice Sister Yan and Jian Jiao did not leave their residences and secluded themselves to cultivate.

As for Ning Cheng, he spent time alternating between cultivating and crafting artefacts. Three months later, Ning Cheng finally received a message from Ziche Jun.

During these three months, Ning Cheng's cultivation had also reached the full circle of Celestial Gatherer Realm; at the same time, he finally managed to refine Grade 2 Celestial Pills. If given a little more time, and more starry sky Spiritual Grasses, Ning Cheng felt that he could definitely advance to a Grade 3 Celestial Pill Master.

Ziche Jun sent a message that the people who obtained the qualifications to enter the Immortal Jade Star have started to gather. This also meant that the Immortal Jade Star was about to open. With such news, Ning Cheng naturally did not intend to continue with his seclusion. The only reason he had stayed here for so long was to enter the Immortal Jade Star. At the same time, what he desired the most was the Starry Sky Wheel, not the Origin Bead.

Although he did not have any Harmonising Celestial Pills, he did not choose to buy these medical pills. Ning Cheng believed that even if his cultivation did not advance to the Celestial Bridge Realm, he could still protect himself within the Immortal Jade Star.

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A huge void airship remained suspended over the middle of the Culmination Public Square. At this time, Ning Cheng had already reached the level of an Imperial Array Master and could arrange Grade 4 Celestial River Array Formations. So he could make out with a glance that this airship was not a technological product, but a real flying weapon. All because the outer part of the airship contained many array formations engraved over the surface, covering every inch of the surface area.

Innumerable cultivators had gathered to stand over the public square, while Chuan Xinlou stood above the void airship with a calm face. Around him also stood hundreds of other powerhouses. Although Heavenly Emperor Striking Order was also considered a powerhouse, he could only stand at the edge.

Ning Cheng felt sure that Chuan Xinlou had already entered the Baichi Artefact-crafting Store. As for whether he managed to obtain any information about the shard of the Good Fortune Indestructible Axe, Ning Cheng could not find anything from this fellow's expressions.

Chuan Xinlou's eyes swept through the entire public square, but everyone seemed to have felt that Chuan Xinlou's gaze had explicitly targeted him or her individually.

"With the emergence of the Immortal Jade Star, it can be considered a great opportunity for our starry skies. However, only cultivators with entry jade cards can enter the Immortal Jade Star. Nevertheless, I would like to warn each and every one of you; that is, for all the cultivators entering the Immortal Jade Star, you must report each and everything you obtain. Of the things you obtain inside, you will get to keep 50% of it for yourself."

After Chuan Xinlou finished, he held up a jade card and spoke, "These jade cards contains Spiritual Consciousness Imprints of several Eternal-level Starry Sky Emperors. Once you enter the Immortal Jade

Star, these Spiritual Consciousness Imprints will record everything you obtain. If someone tries to hide anything, even if it is a Rank 1 Starry Sky Spiritual Grass, the consequence of such an action would be confiscation of everything you obtain before you are put to death.”

Those cultivators, who had desperately fought with each other for those jade cards, felt stunned. Even the many starry sky Destiny Realm powerhouses felt a bit worried. No one thought that Chuan Xinlou would come up with such a trick before entering the Immortal Jade Star.

Hearing that Ning Cheng finally felt some relief. He did not feel afraid of inspection but would have felt more fearful if there was no inspection. As for the experts who sealed off the Immortal Jade Star, because of their supposedly high moral character and their words, people thought that whatever one obtained inside, he or she would not have to turn over anything to them, which made them feel not too concerned in their hearts. However, now Chuan Xinlou said that the cultivators who entered the Immortal Jade Star had to turn over half of the harvest from the Immortal Jade Star.

“If someone wants to enter the Immortal Jade Star with a Miniature World, a World of Life, or even a True Spirit World, then I advise you not step inside. The moment you stepped inside, your world would shatter. Even if it doesn’t break, it will be exposed.” Chuan Xinlou’s tone turned cold at this point, and those cultivators still amid discussions felt as if someone had suddenly sealed their voice.