

The Gate 661

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 661: You can die, but not me

Duan Gantai simply ignored Su Baijiao's call and immediately rushed towards Ning Cheng overflowing with killing power. Seeing that, all the bystanders quickly retreated.

Ning Cheng also felt shocked by this killing power and had to quickly retreat into the street. At the same time, the shock 'forced' him to regurgitate some blood, which he had to spit out. He didn't wholly understand Duan Gantai's scheme, but Duan Gantai's formidable killing power allowed him to understand a few things.

When Duan Gantai's formidable killing power crushed down, although it still wasn't enough to let him actually vomit blood, Ning Cheng affirmed that ordinary Heaven's Mandate Cultivators would find it impossible not to vomit blood under the crushing power of this fellow's killing intent. He had forced out a mouthful of blood to prevent Duan Gantai from gauging his full strength.

Although Ning Cheng had deliberately forced out a mouthful of blood, he still couldn't help but feel secretly horrified. Duan Gantai obviously hadn't used his full strength. Even so, Duan Gantai's attack was the most powerful of all the attacks he had faced from Heaven's Mandate Cultivators.

If the two of them had to go all out, and if he could not use Sunset's Twilight, it would be two completely things if he could kill Duan Gantai or not.

At this point, the vague thoughts from before suddenly became clear in Ning Cheng's mind. Suppose both, Duan Gantai and he, managed to reach the Eternal Night Public Square. What would happen if Duan Gantai suddenly decided to attack him?

Take himself for example, with his current cultivation, killing moves from ordinary Heaven's Mandate Cultivators would not pose much risk for him. Moreover, he could even kill an ordinary cultivator in Heaven's Mandate Realm with just the power of his body.

Ning Cheng subconsciously shuddered on this thought. If it really was the case, then everything this fellow did till now was all an act to let his guard down. To relax his vigilance, he even used the location of the Temple of Fallen Stars.

If Duan Gantai really did as he suspected, then he would definitely end up dead. Although Duan Gantai might not be able to kill him even if he used his most powerful attack, but he could still delay him. As long as Duan Gantai slowed him by a breath or two, the Su Clan's people might be able to stop him from escaping.

Whether he guessed it correctly or not, he could not let Duan Gantai take the lead. This was a matter of his own life.

Duan Gantai could see that Ning Cheng had gone into an unexpected shock under his murderous intent and had even spat out a mouthful of blood, which made him feel slightly relieved. Because he knew the full extent of his strength, he did not feel surprised that Ning Cheng had spat out a mouthful of blood. With his current power, suddenly erupting with a murderous intent to attack, it was quite ordinary for his opponents to vomit blood.

As Ning Cheng spat out a mouthful of blood, he behaved as if he had lost every ounce of respect. He immediately shouted in anger, "Duan Gantai, don't think you're now a hot-shot by joining the Su Clan. Why go around sneaking? This father will not fight you on the street. You might feel the need to compensate for something, but I don't. Let's go to the Eternal Night Duelling Tower, and I'll show everyone that you're nothing without relying upon Su Clan's women."

"Haha...." Duan Gantai's laughed in anger. His face only showed shame and anger, without even a shred of a smile, "Surname Ning, you think you can rely on your white face to get out? Your grandpa is going to kill you in the duelling tower. I, Duan Gantai, want to see who among us shamelessly curries favour from women."

At this moment, Su Baijiao had become a complete outsider to the conversation. Although she wanted to rush up and pull Duan Gantai away or even stop Ning Cheng, she did not have the courage. If she truly did that, the people on the street would immediately turn her into a laughing stock. And if she tried to come out after this incident, she simply would have nowhere to go with her face.

Since Duan Gantai and Ning Cheng ended up creating such a stir on the street, it definitely would reach the Su Clan.

Su Youqinghong of the Eternal Night City's Su Clan received the news of Ning Cheng and Duan Gantai breaking out in a fight in just a dozen breaths.

At that time, Su Youqinghong was sitting with a middle-aged man with white hair. When he got the news, he immediately, "Uncle Cheng, looks like the two of them want to leave the Eternal Night Domain through the Eternal Night Public Square's Duelling Tower. Do you want to let them out of the Eternal Night Domain?"

The man with white hair pondered over it for a moment before speaking, "Our Su Clan is not the only one who can use the Eternal Night's Aura Locking Grand Array. Besides, we don't need to make such a big fuss about detaining two Heaven's Mandate Cultivators. Let them go there. Even if they transformed into moths, they can't get out of the Eternal Night Public Square."

Su Youqinghong nodded and took out a jade card and inscribed a few lines on it.

He understood the meaning of Clan Head's words. Although the Eternal Night Public Square's array formation usually remained in a locked state, it had absolutely no impact on the entry and exit of people under ordinary circumstances. However, if someone travelled too fast through the public square's array formation, the array formation would immediately activate and trap them in less than two breaths. Even if the two of them collaborated to escape, only one of the two would manage to flee. The other person would end up sealed in the Eternal Night Public Square. As for the other person that managed to escape, the Su Clan would easily be able to track them with their abilities.

Moreover, Su Youqinghong believed that Duan Gantai, although powerful, couldn't rush out of the Eternal Night Public Square's array formation within two breaths. The distance one would have to cover through the Eternal Night Public Square, even if one made a sudden start, would still take more than two breaths to cover. It was even more impossible for someone like Ning Cheng.

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Ning Cheng and Duan Gantai rushed angrily to the Eternal Night Public Square. When the two of them rushed out of the Eternal Night Domain into the public square, no one even bothered to block them. Seeing this, both of them felt delighted at the same time. At least they successfully completed the first step of the plan.

Unfortunately, Ning Cheng did not know that the Eternal Night Public Square's array formation would automatically go into lockdown mode if even a single person tried to rush out. If he knew, he would have fully understood Duan Gantai's idea.

The two of them went all the way to the Eternal Night Duelling Tower in the Eternal Night Public Square, followed by a large number of cultivators wanting to watch their fight in excitement.

During the moment, just before coming to the duelling tower, Ning Cheng brought out a spear and suddenly attacked Duan Gantai with his Traceless Spear. At the same time, he simultaneously stimulated the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds. Ning Cheng fully utilised its teleport-like speed and rushed away. As for whether Duan Gantai lived or died, he didn't bother to check. Ning Cheng already knew that Duan Gantai wouldn't die in just a move. Therefore, when he shot out with Traceless, he didn't even bother to retrieve his spear.

The only reason he took the initiative to strike Duan Gantai was due to the fear that Duan Gantai would start with him first. In any case, he already had a hunch that Duan Gantai had other ways to get away, even if the array formation activated to block him. 'You can die, but not me'[1] was the only thought in Ning Cheng's mind right now.

"Boom-Boom-Boom....." Traceless' speed could not be considered slow. It had almost pierced through the distance between them in just an instant after Ning Cheng brought out his spear. Even so, it still collided with Duan Gantai's thick-backed knife aimed at his back, immediately resulting in violent explosions on impact.

If Duan Gantai was even a step behind Ning Cheng in initiating the surprise attack, he couldn't have blocked Ning Cheng's spear. Obviously, Duan Gantai and Ning Cheng had the same idea, and the two of them had started with each other at almost the same time.

Ning Cheng, by this time, had already reached the edge of the Eternal Night Public Square's grand array. As his Spiritual Consciousness swept out, he couldn't help but curse within his heart. This Duan Gantai really did not have a good heart. However, he also felt relieved and even thanked himself for taking the initiative. Otherwise, he would have to face the lock-in tactic of Duan Gantai by himself. In other words, he would not be able to escape from the Eternal Night Public Square, at least not on the first try.

"Shua...." Ning Cheng's shadow had just reached the edge of the public square's array formation when it disappeared without a trace.

"Bang....." Just the next moment after Ning Cheng's escape, Duan Gantai seemed to have crashed into an invisible wall before bouncing back onto the public square. A few powerful auras filled with killing power immediately rushed over to cover him up.

Duan Gantai made a dozen hand signs in succession while cursing at Ning Cheng. In just a breath of time, his body exploded into a haze of blood before it flashed and disappeared without a trace.

Duan Gantai had calculated everything, but he had never factored in Ning Cheng not acknowledging his gratitude. Nor had he ever thought that Ning Cheng would actually attack him the same time he attacked him. He was not afraid of a fight from the start, but what shocked him the most was that Ning Cheng's cultivation strength was no lower than his own cultivation strength. Reinforced by the fact that he couldn't obtain any advantage at all when they had clashed a moment before.

Even if he were an idiot, Duan Gantai realised that Ning Cheng had intentionally spurted that mouthful of blood under suppression, all to let his guard down. This definitely was a cunning and a crafty fellow. He had ended up losing a million Perpetual Moon Pills and ten thousand Permanent Essence Pills, yet he still was forced to use his secret method. If he had known about it earlier, then he would have gone straight to using the forbidden technique; instead of 'collaborating' with that son-of-a-bitch with the surname Ning.

Since his debut, Duan Gantai had never suffered such a level of grievance and frustration. This cultivator by the name of Ning Cheng, he would definitely remember it for the rest of his life. In the future, one day, he would definitely pay back this principal with interest. He could only blame this loss on his carelessness. Previously, every time he made any move, he would always make careful assessments of the other party's actual strength. But this time, he failed in the task, which he felt the most pride in, which made him even more determined not to let it happen again.

Why would Ning Cheng stay behind and think of Duan Gantai's frustration? As soon as he came out of the Eternal Night Public Square, he brought out the Starry Sky Wheel and entered it. A fraction of a moment later, the Starry Sky Wheel turned into nothingness and disappeared without a trace.

Just at this very moment, two powerhouses from the Su Clan arrived at the spot from where Ning Cheng disappeared. They couldn't help but watch in horror as the Starry Sky Wheel completely vanished from the range of their Spiritual Consciousness. They didn't know what to do; try to catch it? It would be a huge joke.

Although they couldn't catch Ning Cheng, they at least saw how Ning Cheng had disappeared. As for Duan Gantai, they didn't even know how he vanished, let alone give chase.

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Chapter 662: Wandering the void

Ning Cheng pushed the Starry Sky Wheel to its full speed without any scruples. By this time, he was also fully aware of the power of the Starry Sky Wheel. Therefore, he knew that even if the Su Clan had an Eternal Starry Sky Emperor, they most likely would not be able to catch up to him with such a significant head start.

After flying the Starry Sky Wheel at full speed for half a month, Ning Cheng finally stopped and put away the Starry Sky Wheel and took out a standard flight-type weapon. This area lay in the void area between Positional Planes and Interfaces; therefore, although it had only a few cultivators, that didn't mean that there were none. Moreover, any of the cultivators who managed to come here without dying would usually be an expert or a powerhouse. Ning Cheng didn't want to needlessly expose his Starry Sky Wheel and end up with a target on his back because of it.

Although he did not see the method Duan Gantai used for escape, Ning Cheng felt sure that Duan Gantai had managed to escape. It was more of an intuition.

At this time, he not only felt a little fear, but he also felt slightly depressed. He had always been groping around to push his cultivation forward. Although the Mysterious Yellow Formless was indeed incomparable, he still had no idea on how the Mysterious Yellow Formless compared to the other systematically derived cultivation methods that others used for cultivation.

But it also highlighted the fact that he lacked some of the more practical secret methods. Although Sunset's Twilight might be considered as one, he had risked death in the Time Wilderness to understand it. Even then, he had to rely heavily on the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to escape many times in the past. If the Eternal Night Public Square was even a few feet larger, even if he pushed the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to its breaking point, he might not have managed to escape in one try. By that time, he would have definitely died or would have come infinitely close to death. The only way he could have survived in that situation would be if he had previously managed to let his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds experience nirvana or at least upgraded it to the next level.

However, the best raw material for letting his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds experience nirvana was the Wind Thunder Apricot Tree. Of course, there were other materials, but none of them was as good as the Wind Thunder Apricot Tree. But he had only obtained two Wind Thunder Apricots. As for who got the Wind Thunder Apricot Tree back then, Ning Cheng simply had no idea.

Regardless of whether the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds could advance or not, Ning Cheng felt that he would have to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm first. If he were a Heaven Seated Cultivator, then even if the Su Clan managed to trap him in the Eternal Night Domain, he would not be completely helpless.

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A few days later, Ning Cheng once again found a broken star within the void. This time, he didn't dig a cave, like the last time and go inside to cultivate slowly. Instead, he arranged several high-level concealment and aura-shielding array formations before directly going inside the Mysterious Yellow Bead for cultivation.

Ning Cheng wasn't willing to use the ten thousand Permanent Essence Pills, but a million Perpetual Moon Pills were more than sufficient for now.

Cultivating within the Mysterious Yellow Bead, the Origin Aura continuously scoured his body, which not only helped him absorb the Celestial Essence Gas faster but also improved his perception to even deeper levels. Ning Cheng originally was at the late-stages of the Heaven's Mandate Realm, but in just one month, the Celestial Essence accumulating in his body reached its peak. This allowed his cultivation to reach the full-circle of Heaven's Mandate Realm.

Of the million Perpetual Moon Pills, he was only left with around ten thousand. However, after reaching the full-circle of the Heaven's Mandate Realm, Ning Cheng could not absorb even a shred of Celestial Essence Gas. Rather, no matter how much Celestial Essence Gas he tried to consume, it did not increase his cultivation even by the slightest amount.

This situation was completely different compared to his previous advancements from the Celestial Bridge Realm to the Undead Realm and from the Undead Realm to the Heaven's Mandate Realm. Earlier, whenever his cultivation reached the extreme end of a realm and on the verge of advancement, as long as he absorbed more Celestial Essence Gas, he could feel and even strike the cultivation barrier. Hitting it once or twice, he could then break through the shackles of cultivation and advance to a higher cultivation realm.

But this time, Ning Cheng couldn't advance even a small distance. Which also meant that it would be impossible for him to advance from the Heaven's Mandate Realm to the Heaven Seated Realm using the same way as in the past.

It's not that he hadn't touched the cultivation barrier or encountered any other obstacles in cultivation, it was because of his insights. Simply put, his insights could not keep up with his perception.

Under this scenario, even if he took out another ten billion Perpetual Moon Pills or even Permanent Essence Pills and put them in front of him, he still would not be able to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm. At this time, he simply couldn't even touch the barrier to the Heaven Seated Realm. Even when standing right on edge, he still didn't know where this barrier stood. This difference was not just a difference of one or two levels, rather a difference between heaven and earth.

Ning Cheng sighed and came out of the Mysterious Yellow Bead and did not continue with cultivation. The gap between Destiny's three realms and Celestial River's Three Realm was not only the accumulation of cultivation but also the accumulation of insights and perception. At this moment, he understood that he lacked both an opportunity and an insight into the right direction.

At this moment, Ning Cheng knew that if he wanted to break through the Heaven's Mandate Realm and advance to the Heaven Seated Realm, there were only two ways to do so. One was to search for the Severing Filth Heavenly Pill, the pill that he heard of in the Time Wilderness. An essential medicinal pill that could help a cultivator to break through to the Heaven Seated Realm. Or look for the Great Heaven Essence Fruit to refine the Accordance Heavenly Pill. The Accordance Heavenly Pill could also help a cultivator in the Heaven's Mandate Realm to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm.

The second way was to look for opportunities to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm, meaning gaining enough experience. He simply had not experienced many things; as such, he had no idea about what kind of opportunity would he have to look for. However, because he cultivated the Mysterious Yellow Formless, he vaguely understood that the second way was much stronger and had more potential compared to the first method of advancing to the Heaven Seated Realm using medicinal pills.

"Maybe I should look for the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, and get ready to refine the Accordance Heavenly Pill while looking for opportunities to qualify for the Heaven Seated Realm." Ning Cheng mumbled to himself.

After making a decision, Ning Cheng simply put away his array flags, brought out a middle-grade flight-type Dao Artefact, and left the shattered star that he had used for secluded cultivation for almost a month.

A few days later, a man in a grey robe arrived at Ning Cheng's secluded cultivation location. He carefully observed the place where Ning Cheng had arranged the array formation. Then, he showed a frown and spoke to himself, "What's going on? This place contains the Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura."

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Ning Cheng had made his debut as a starry sky wanderer a long time ago. However, it should be noted that since the start of his starry sky wandering days, he never felt so lost. There simply was no starry sky within the cracks of the positional planes, and even some of the planets that he encountered were in a state of ruin. Simply put, this place only contained meteorite flows, spacial maelstroms, void collapses.....

Only in the stable lands of the Eternal Night Domain can one cultivate in relative peace. Unfortunately, Ning Cheng could not head back to the Eternal Night Domain, for now.

One would often lose track of time while wandering within the void. After a year of travelling, Ning Cheng didn't even need to put up an artificial appearance, as his presence had naturally transformed into a young man with a thick beard that overflowed with vicissitudes of life.

Not in secluded cultivation, travelling alone within the boundless vastness of the void, it created a unique kind of loneliness within one's heart. Rather, it was more of a test of one's heart. Fortunately, Ning Cheng still had Chasing Bull. If he had nothing to do, he could at least chat with Chasing Bull.

During the year, Ning Cheng's cultivation did not increase by even a slight bit, but his foundation kept accumulating. Although he was still technically in the Heaven's Mandate Realm, his view of the Heaven's Mandate Realm had now radically changed from what it was in the past.

Besides that, his greatest reward was that he successfully let one of the Scarlet Crow Flames with him experience nirvana.

On this day, Ning Cheng was searching for artefact-crafting raw materials over a broken starland, when a shadow of an airship passed by near to him and within the range of his Spiritual Consciousness.

Chasing Bull also saw the shadow and immediately called out, "Master, I just saw someone fly past us."

Over the past year, Chasing Bull also wandered through the void following Ning Cheng. Apart from searching for raw materials and looking for Perpetual Moon Pills, they had never seen anyone else. At this point, on seeing an airship flying by, even Chasing Bull felt a little excited.

"You don't have to point to it. That fellow is already flying towards us." Ning Cheng spoke as he stopped extracting artefact-crafting raw materials and put away the Scarlet Crow Flame.

A void airship, which had just passed through the range of his Spiritual Consciousness, flew back towards them. Obviously, the other party had also noticed Ning Cheng and Chasing Bull and returned explicitly for them.

A dozen breaths later, an airship landed on the shattered starland near Ning Cheng. A male cultivator then walked out of the airship, a head shorter compared to Ning Cheng. However, his cultivation exceeded that of Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng could see at a glance that this fellow was already a Heaven Seated Cultivator.

Similarly, Ning Cheng also noticed the aura of the void coming from this cultivator, indicating that this cultivator had wandered through the void much longer than he had.

"I really didn't expect to see someone here. I'm Song Chengbo, a void wanderer for more than three hundred years." The short male cultivator spoke up with a smile over his face. It made people feel that this person had never encountered any dangers.

However, Ning Cheng knew that anyone who could roam the void for hundreds of years definitely had encountered enough dangers. No cultivator would be able to wander through the void without experiencing at least a few life-threatening risks.

"I'm called Ning Cheng. I've also been wandering the void for quite a long time." Ning Cheng cupped his fists and gave a polite reply. Even if he couldn't beat this Heaven Seated Cultivator, he didn't show any fear, let alone address this person as a senior.

Seeing Ning Cheng address him as peers, Song Chengbo's eyes revealed a trace of surprise. However, they quickly restored to their previous calm as he spoke up, "Oh, you clearly are a cultivator who hasn't stepped into the Heaven Seated Realm and yet can still wander around here. It shows that you definitely are not simple. Did you also come here for the Temple of Falling Stars?"

He did not ask how long Ning Cheng had been wandering the void. With Ning Cheng's cultivation, combined with the fact that he was here, it meant that this fellow had definitely wandered through the void for at least a few decades.

Is the Temple of Falling Stars nearby? Ning Cheng felt slightly shocked. He had never truly planned to come to the Temple of Falling Stars. It's not that he did not want to, but because his cultivation still was not up to the mark.

Although surprised, Ning Cheng remained calm and spoke, "I do intend to head to the Temple of Falling Stars, but I'm not too confident. Therefore, I came here to gain some experience before going there. Is Brother Song going to the Temple of Falling Stars too? The truth is, even though I also want to go there, I don't know anything about it."

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness skimmed through the jade strip given to him by Duan Gantai during the conversation. Sure enough, he could tell from the Positional Diagram in the jade strip that he was not far from the Temple of Falling Stars.

Song Chengbo laughed, "That's right, this Song Chengbo does have some understanding about the Temple of Falling Stars. I've gone there a few times since I was in Heaven's Mandate Realm. Although I didn't manage to reach the entrance of the temple, I still managed to obtain a decent harvest. I even managed to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm because of the Temple of Falling Stars. Let me guess, you want to go to the Temple of Falling Stars for the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, right? Well, it doesn't matter why you want to go there. But if you really want to go there, then you should be ready to fall at any time. Hehe."

"The Temple of Falling Stars has the Great Heaven Essence Fruit?" Ning Cheng asked in surprise, before explaining, "Brother Song, I was heading to the Temple of Falling Stars just for gaining more experience. But, does the Temple of Falling Stars really contain Great Heaven Essence Fruits?"

Song Chengbo on seeing that Ning Cheng truly didn't know about the Great Heaven Essence Fruits in the Temple of Falling Stars, felt his face burning up a little out of embarrassment, "Yeah, Great Heaven Essence Fruits do exist in the Temple of Falling Stars. But the Great Heaven Essence Fruits are not the only things inside. You'd find things even more precious than the Great Heaven Essence Fruits. However, if you're not heading there for the Great Heaven Essence Fruits, then I would strongly advise you not to go there."

Ning Cheng cupped his fists and thanked him with the sentence, "Many thanks, Brother Song. The reason I wanted to go there before was just to gain some experience. Now that I know that the Temple of Falling Stars contains Great Heaven Essence Fruits, I must take a trip there."

Song Chengbo felt slightly shocked at this reply before he laughed and spoke up, "Alright. It would not be good for someone to head to the Temple of Falling Stars alone. Looks like we're predestined to meet each other. Let's head to the Temple of Falling Stars together, that way the two of us would have someone to talk to, at least."

Although Song Chengbo's cultivation was a big step ahead of Ning Cheng, he didn't show or even speak with the same attitude that experts and powerhouses used when talking to the weak.

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Chapter 663: Heaven Seated Enlightenment

Song Chengbo finished and looked at Ning Cheng with a smile. An ordinary Heaven's Mandate Cultivator would show some fear and restraint in front of a cultivator in the Heaven Seated Realm. As such, he felt help but feel somewhat curious about this Heaven's Mandate Cultivator in front of him. Not only did this fellow traversed the void alone, he even dared to visit the Temple of Falling Stars with him, a Heaven Seated Cultivator.

Ning Cheng spoke up as if he did not consider such a thing to be an issue, "Many thanks, Brother Song, for inviting me. This Ning would like to visit the Temple of Falling Stars with Brother Song."

To be honest, Song Chengbo, although powerful, was on the same level as Shang Mouliang. When still in the Undead Realm, Ning Cheng had managed to kill Shang Mouliang with the help of the various array formations that he had set up previously. Therefore, even if he could not go head to head with Song Chengbo, he at least would be able to preserve his life. What's more, they haven't even started fighting yet. Therefore, there was no way of telling who was strong and who was weak. Especially since his current strength had improved by a huge margin compared to when he was in the Undead Realm.

Although Heaven's Mandate and the Heaven Seated Realm were separated by an insurmountable chasm, this chasm was only for ordinary Heaven's Mandate Cultivators.

"Haha, that's the spirit. Let's go." Song Chengbo laughed and gave Ning Cheng a thumbs-up before getting onto his flight-type weapon and driving away.

Ning Cheng didn't bring out any weapon and instead, chose to stand on the back of Chasing Bull and let it follow Song Chengbo. Song Chengbo had travelled the void for so many years and naturally knew about the 'taboos' concerning the path of cultivation. As such, he did not invite Ning Cheng onto his flight-type weapon. In fact, even if he had invited Ning Cheng to come aboard, Ning Cheng would have refused it.

Not having any fear towards Song Chengbo was one thing, but embarking on Song Chengbo's personal weapon, that was another thing altogether. He was not so arrogant to dare to enter a flight-type weapon of a Heaven Seated Cultivator without any prior preparation.

"You sure have a good bull. Is it a Wind Seeking Longevity Bull?" Song Chengbo's voice came from the front. Apparently, he could see that Ning Cheng's bull was not simple.

Ning Cheng showed a faint smile as he replied, "No. But it does have some decent speed."

He did not mention that the bull under his feet was actually the Wind Seeking Heavenly Bull. But even if Song Chengbo realised it, he didn't care. A demonic beast who has already recognised a master would have little use even if someone snatched it away.

Although Song Chengbo was fast, Chasing Bull was also not slow. One day later, Song Chengbo finally stopped. Ning Cheng already had memorised the Void Positional Diagram of the Temple of Falling Stars; as such, he immediately realised that he had arrived at the periphery of the Temple of Falling Stars.

To Ning Cheng's surprise, he saw two huge pillars in front of him. Each one was very thick and stood in the void all by itself, without any apparent base. Even he could not gauge the extent of its length or to where it stretched out. At least Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness couldn't sweep to the end or even the beginning of these two pillars.

"Brother Song, I've never been to the Temple of Falling Stars before, can you tell me about these two pillars here?" Ning Cheng asked in doubt with cupped fists.

Song Chengbo looked the two pillars ahead and said, "I heard that these two pillars were here since the time when the Primal Chaos opened. The void between the various positional planes and interfaces is always extremely chaotic, to the point that it would be a literal impossibility to survive in it for a long time. Therefore, although positional planes intersect here, these two pillars are what allow the cultivators to survive and establish something like the Eternal Night Domain."

"As for how these two pillars came to be, I have no idea. Rather, I doubt that anyone living here even knows or understands where these two pills start or end. No one has successfully followed the pillars to its ends. The only thing I know is that the Temple of Falling Stars behind it is one of the places in this place through which one could travel to other positional planes, and that's because of these two pillars."

Ning Cheng stared at the two pillars in front of him that seemed to stretch out indefinitely and couldn't help but feel insignificant in his heart. He also started to have some doubts about the two cultivators who fought over the Purple Yin Spirit Spring Bead. Did they perhaps want to leave the Eternal Night Domain and enter another positional plane through this place?

"Brother Song, does one enter the Temple of Falling Stars through the space between the two pillars?" Ning Cheng asked while pointing to the space between the two sturdy-looking pillars.

"That's right. If you want to enter the Temple of Falling Stars, you will have to enter through the middle of the two pillars. However, the space behind the two pillars is extremely chaotic; therefore, if you want to go inside, you have to be really careful about your own life." Song Chengbo nodded and spoke with a dignified tone.

"Then, shall we go in?" Ning Cheng asked.

Song Chengbo first put away his flight-type weapon and signalled Ning Cheng not to worry, “Don’t worry, let’s wait for a bit. I made an appointment with two friends who haven’t shown up yet.”

Hearing Song Chengbo mention about an appointment, Ning Cheng also put away Chasing Bull and stood aside. When he heard about the Temple of Falling Stars from Duan Gantai for the first time, he received no information about the dangers within the Temple of Falling Stars. Therefore, by following Song Chengbo, he at least did not have to take the lead.

Pondering over the fact that Song Chengbo was already a Heaven Seated Expert, Ning Cheng realised that he must have gone through the process of advancing to the Heaven Seated Realm. Therefore, Ning Cheng decided to ask about it while they waited, “Brother Song, I want to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm, but I’m still stuck at the full-circle of the Heaven’s Mandate Realm, without even gaining any sense of the barrier to the Heaven Seated Realm. Since Brother Song is already a Heaven Seated Powerhouses, this Ning Cheng wants to consult with Brother Song on how a Heaven’s Mandate Cultivator can touch upon the edge of Heaven Seated Realm?”

Song Chengbo looked up and down and Ning Cheng before smiling, “So you want to hear about my experience.....”

Ning Cheng, in a very smooth movement, took out a piece of ore and handed it to Song Chengbo, “Brother Song, this is an artefact-crafting raw material that I happened to come across some time ago. Brother Song can keep it if you like it.”

Song Chengbo initially didn’t care about it and also didn’t mind sharing his insights with others, but when his Spiritual Consciousness swept towards the ore, he couldn’t help but speak up in shock, “That’s a Thunder Firmament Crystal..... you actually obtained such a good thing?”

Thunder Firmament Crystal was a Starry Sky Grade 9 Artefact-crafting raw material, which Ning Cheng had obtained in bulk during his time in the Grand Culmination Starry Skies. Although it wasn’t something overly precious to Ning Cheng, it definitely was not the case for Song Chengbo.

After Song Chengbo finished his sentence, he did not wait for Ning Cheng to answer and quickly put away the Thunder Firmament Crystal. Ning Cheng looked like he had wandered through the void for many years; therefore, he did not feel overly surprised that this fellow managed to obtain some good things.

Although he acted on impulse, Song Chengbo still felt a little sorry about putting away Ning Cheng’s stuff without even asking. Therefore, he spoke up after pondering over it a little, “The truth is, it’s not very difficult to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm. As long as you have the Severing Filth Heavenly Pill or the Accordance Heavenly Pill, or if you managed to obtain a rare starry sky destined connection, you could advance to the Heaven Seated Realm.”

“However, among those cultivators in the Heaven Seated Realm, no two people have the same strength. Moreover, this difference in strength is something that cannot be solved by medicinal pills. I didn’t understand this point back then and used medicinal pills to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm. Now it’s just too late to regret...”

Ning Cheng quickly asked, “So we can’t use medicinal pills to advance to the Heaven Seated Realm?”

Song Chengbo showed a wry smile, "If one could advance to the Heaven Seated Realm without the help of medicinal pills, then even the word 'genius' would not be enough to describe them. They would be geniuses among geniuses. What I meant to say is that one cannot just take advantage of medicinal pills to advance when one hasn't even gained any enlightenment. If you haven't understood what it means to have your own Heaven's Seat, you would not be able to touch the barrier to the Heaven Seated Realm under normal circumstances. Even if you successfully used medicinal pills to force your cultivation into the Heaven Seated Realm without enlightenment, it would be akin to pulling out seedlings before they matured. In short, that act would end up suppressing your future potential indefinitely."

Ning Cheng, who seemed to have gained some insight, subconsciously spoke up, "So the right way would be to use the medicinal pills to advance when I have gained sufficient enlightenment into the Heaven Seated Realm?"

"That's right. Since you can travel in the void with a Heaven's Mandate Cultivation, then you certainly would have gained some insights by now. A Heaven's Seat essentially means that you have started to gain a slightly deeper understanding of your own Dao or at the very least the direction of your Dao. If you don't even have an idea about your own Dao, it would be extremely challenging to advance even through artificial means. Simply put, it would mean a dead end to your cultivation path."

Although Song Chengbo hadn't spoken in a very detailed manner, Ning Cheng still managed to understand the implications. Looks like the vague feeling from before was not entirely wrong. The reason why he had not yet touched the Heaven Seated Realm was not that his cultivation had not reached that point, but because he did not have enough understanding of his own Dao. He only had the barest hint of his own Dao, which was simply too weak. Therefore, now that Song Chengbo mentioned about this, he once again recalled the 'Returning to One' Leather Scroll in his storage ring.

Previously, when Zhongli Baichi had explained to him about it, he had managed to sense a vague direction of his Dao through it. Moreover, since he stayed in Heaven's Mandate Realm for such a long time, it had unknowingly deepened his perception of the direction. However, it was still not enough.

Previously, he had believed that even if he fully realised the 'Returning to One' Spirit Technique, this 'Returning to One' still would not be able to compare with his Sunset's Twilight. But now he suddenly felt that his original understanding was entirely wrong. Although 'Returning to One' could indeed be regarded as a Spirit Technique, but 'Returning to One' was not just a 'Spirit Technique'.

His cultivation path was simply too complicated and spread out, similar to banging away clumsily with a hammer in all directions with no overall vision. If he could bring his cultivation together through the 'Returning to One' Leather Scroll and try to use it to form his own Dao, could it give him a more precise direction to the Heaven Seated Realm?

Maybe that's what Song Chengbo meant when he mentioned about the direction of his Dao. The more enlightenment and insights Ning Cheng gained, the closer he would get to the Heaven Seated Realm. At this moment, even he felt that if he continued to experience new things for six months to a year in this place, he might just manage to touch upon the Heaven Seated Realm.

"Brother Song? Why is there a little Heaven's Mandate Cultivator here?" A hoarse voice interrupted Ning Cheng's thinking, forcing Ning Cheng to open his eyes and find two more people in front of him: a man and a woman.

The male cultivator had dark skin and ragged breath. From the looks of it, this fellow was the one who spoke that sentence a moment ago. As for the female cultivator, she had fair skin and looked quite beautiful. Although she might not have deliberately dressed in such a fashion, the bulging curves of her body revealed that her figure was no worse than Su Baijiao's enchanting frame.

Both were Heaven Seated Cultivators, but the male cultivator looked a little older of the two.

"Oh, this is Ning Cheng, a friend I met not too long ago. He happens to be going to the Temple of Falling Stars, so I invited him to join us." Song Chengbo laughed and explained to the two cultivators.

After that, he turned to Ning Cheng and said, "Dao Friend Ning Cheng, these two are my friends, Bian Shiyan and Qi Qiubing. I was waiting for these two. Since we're all here, let's go in together."

Bian Shiyan's expressions turned gloomy and spoke up in a hoarse voice, "Brother Song, I don't have any opinions of going in together, but I will not agree to team up with a cultivator in the Heaven's Mandate Realm. If it were anywhere else, it would have been fine. But in a place like the Temple of Falling Stars, even we could lose our life if we were not careful. Bringing in one more person means that you don't have much confidence in us, and it would make things even more dangerous."

Since Ning Cheng could roam around the Temple of Falling Stars with his Heaven's Mandate Cultivation, it gave Song Chengbo a good impression of Ning Cheng. Also, Ning Cheng had even given him a Thunder Firmament Crystal; as such, he thought nothing of bringing Ning Cheng into the Temple of Falling Stars. However, Bian Shiyan's words made him frown slightly.

Ning Cheng had already gained a lot after listening to Song Chengbo. Besides, he also knew that even if the three Heaven Seated Cultivators, including Song Chengbo, joined forces with him, once they encountered something they considered dangerous, then the three of them would not be able to help him in any way, even if they wanted.

Now that Song Chengbo and Bian Shiyan were about to break into a disagreement about his involvement, Ning Cheng immediately spoke up, "You can go in first. I can go alone later."

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 664: The Strange Statue

From the looks of it, Song Chengbo, Bian Shiyan, and Qi Qiubing seemed to have come here for a significant thing. Therefore, when he heard Ning Cheng say those words, he also felt a little unwilling to speak with Bian Shiyan about Ning Cheng. Instead, he simply spoke up, "In that case, let's go ahead. Dao Friend Ning, take care of yourself when you step inside. Also, keep in mind that you would not be able to use your Spiritual Consciousness inside the Temple of Falling Stars, and even your cultivation will be suppressed due to the laws inside."

After Song Chengbo finished, he quickly walked through the space between the two pillars without even exchanging a word with Bian Shiyan. Apparently, he felt quite dissatisfied with Bian Shiyan's words. Seeing Song Chengbo walk inside, Bian Shiyan and Qi Qiubing also followed suit. From the beginning to the end, Qi Qiubing did not speak even a single word.

Ning Cheng didn't immediately follow them inside. Instead, he prepared things that might come in hand and clipped them to his waist. Song Chengbo mentioned that one would not have access to their

Spiritual Consciousness after entering, and even one's cultivation would be suppressed, which made Ning Cheng feel very grateful towards Song Chengbo.

What if he couldn't use his storage ring after going inside, what if he needed medicinal pills and weapons? If one couldn't use his Spiritual Consciousness inside, then Ning Cheng decided to bring out the Nirvana Spear beforehand. In the absence of Spiritual Consciousness, the Nirvana Spear would definitely be more potent than ordinary weapons.

With everything prepared, Ning Cheng then walked through the space between the two pillars and entered the Temple of Falling Stars.

Just as Ning Cheng walked inside, a violent storm immediately swept towards him, not giving Ning Cheng any time to put any defences.

Without a foothold, one would definitely be swept away by these knife-like stormy winds. This storm even carried countless rubble that struck the body causing light pain to emerge from the impact points. When Ning Cheng looked back, he could no longer find the two seemingly endless pillars. It felt as if, even if he wanted to go back now, this place would not allow him to leave.

Moreover, he really couldn't use his Spiritual Consciousness. Even if Ning Cheng had the starry sky Sea of Consciousness, he truly could not utilise his Spiritual Consciousness. Moreover, he could only barely keep his body steady as he fell to the ground.

Only at this moment did he have the opportunity to look around and found himself surrounded by grey coloured and uneven-sized stones and dust. The roaring winds kept swirling around with seemingly endless rocks and dirt. It gathered everything up and shot it through space in a completely random manner.

This rubble would occasionally strike Ning Cheng from time to time, and if Ning Cheng were not a body-forging cultivator who hadn't experienced nirvana, these rubble swept up by the raging winds would have definitely hurt him. Fortunately, this storm was not a spacial maelstrom. There was nothing space-related to it and was just pure wind. Occasionally, the wind carried over one or two huge stones, which Ning Cheng managed to block using the Nirvana Spear.

Ning Cheng took a few steps forward but simply could not get any sense of direction. After entering this place, it felt like he seemed to have stepped into some sort of a desert. But the sand here was not like the fine sand one would find in a desert, but gravel and other small irregular stones.

Since entering the Graceful Star Mainland, Ning Cheng had experienced numerous crisis. As such, although these gales and the rubble it carried looked strong, strictly speaking, it really couldn't hinder him much. When he entered the Time Wilderness, he had also experienced suppression of his Spiritual Consciousness within the Sea of Twilight. But just like back then he relied on himself and eventually managed to stretch out his Spiritual Consciousness slowly. He had to thank his Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness for this.

Thinking back to that moment, Ning Cheng kept gradually pushing his Spiritual Consciousness forward while also cautiously moving forward one-step after another.

Ning Cheng's efforts did not go to waste. A day later, he finally managed to bring out a part of his Spiritual Consciousness. First it only a foot around him, then the range slowly extended by another foot. On the tenth day, Ning Cheng could extend his Spiritual Consciousness to about ten feet; at the same time, the storm around him also gradually grew weaker.

From the looks of it, he seemed to have reached the edge of the rubble desert. Just as Ning Cheng breathed a sigh of relief on noticing this, a high-speed Spacial Blade Light tore through his Spiritual Consciousness. In a hurry, Ning Cheng could only take a step back, causing the blade light to brush past his chest.

Ning Cheng felt shocked and broke out cold sweats. If he had not managed to bring out his Spiritual Consciousness, even if this blade light did not split him in half, he would still suffer severe injuries. Thankfully, he still had the Nirvana Spear in his hands; otherwise, he would be in an even more risky situation. Sure enough, it was just as Song Chengbo had explained. One would find dangers everywhere here. If one decided to step inside, then he or she had to prepare himself or herself mentally to fall in this place at any time.

Most likely, the only reason he did not meet much danger before was that he was still lingering around the periphery. And just when he stepped inside from the perimeter, a sudden Spacial Wind Edge interrupted his way forward. Since this was the first, then there would definitely be many more.

That Spacial Wind Blade had nearly split him into two, but he still hadn't even found the slightest trace of the Great Heaven Essence Fruit. In Ning Cheng's opinion, if someone wanted to grow spiritual grasses in this seemingly boundless gravel desert, it would be impossible.

If Song Chengbo had not deceived him, then it only meant that he had invariantly strayed onto the wrong path. Unfortunately, Ning Cheng did not have a map or any jade strip of the inside of the Temple of Falling Stars. The only thing he could do was to keep moving forward.

The maelstrom that swept through the gravel desert had already weakened considerably; instead, sharp and dense Spacial Wind Blades took its place. These Spacial Wind Edges were invisible and appeared without any warning. If a cultivator had access to their Spiritual Consciousness, although mighty, these would not pose much danger. But if cultivators couldn't use their Spiritual Consciousness, then these attacks would represent a significantly higher threat to his or her life.

Although Ning Cheng could extend his Spiritual Consciousness to a range of about ten feet, he still had to tread carefully. His Spiritual Consciousness's ten feet range did not give him much freedom to avoid dangers.

After walking a few dozen miles, although the gravel desert still extended out under his feet, the storm had disappeared entirely. He also saw one statue after another fallen over the gravel desert, and occasionally some half-cut columns between the ruined statues. This scene gave one a completely desolated feeling.

Just then, a yell sounded somewhere. In this place, where space was not sealed, Ning Cheng could clearly hear the shout and immediately realised that this was Song Chengbo.

Looks like Song Chengbo met with an accident, Ning Cheng thought as he became even more alert. He slightly shifted his direction and immediately started walking in the direction from where Song Chengbo's scream originated. If he could, Ning Cheng didn't mind helping Song Chengbo.

After half an incense stick worth of time, Ning Cheng stopped and looked at the statue in front of him and felt a chill run through his heart. In front of him was a statue with half a face missing. It lay tilted on the ground at an angle where one could not see its feet and only one of its arms.

Arguably, Ning Cheng had seen enough of such statues on the way, but those statues couldn't induce a chill in his heart. What made Ning Cheng feel a cold chill on seeing this statue was not the statue itself, but its hand.

This statue's hand had red blood covering almost every inch of it with a piece of rag hanging over one of its fingers. Although Ning Cheng and Song Chengbo had only separated for a few days, he could still tell at a glance that this piece of rag definitely was a part of Song Chengbo's robes. Most likely, Song Chengbo's scream from before might have something to do with this statue in front of him, which looked as if it had grabbed onto him.

It was a bit weird that a clay statue would actually manage to grab a Heaven Seated expert like Song Chengbo and even injure him.

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness penetrated the clay statue and soon felt something wrong. This statue definitely was made out of clay, but it had clay blood vessels, clay muscles and bones, and even a clay heart inside of it.

Since the time Ning Cheng entered the path of starry sky cultivation, his nerves had already grown extremely tough. Yet, this clay statue still made his scalp numb. As an Array Formation and Artefact-crafting Master, although he couldn't make puppets, that didn't mean that he didn't know how to make puppets.

But he also realised that this statue was not a puppet, it absolutely was not a puppet at all. He simply couldn't find any array formation inscribed over the figure or any sign of artificial refinement.

As he pondered over this strange scene, Ning Cheng subconsciously took a step back but found that his surroundings had mysteriously solidified. The space he was standing in no longer seemed to accept him. A moment later, it suddenly pushed down, forcing his chest to approach the blood-soaked palm of the statue without any restraint.

"Laws of space...." Ning Cheng felt thoroughly shocked. It felt as if this palm wanted to rip him open.

In a panic, Ning Cheng could no longer care about anything else. Quickly manipulating the Nirvana Spear in his hand, he smashed it down towards the blood-soaked palm, using his most potent Spirit Technique, Sunset's Twilight.

The space pushing down on him paused for an instant, and the blood-soaked palm did not pass through Ning Cheng's chest. During that instantaneous pause, Ning Cheng's Nirvana Spear struck the statue's palm.

"Bang...." As a dull explosion erupted, the powerful counter-force immediately blew away Ning Cheng.

When he was about to hit another statue, Ning Cheng swept his Nirvana Spear backwards and struck out once again allowing Ning Cheng to barely land on the gravel-filled ground.

Ning Cheng held on to the Nirvana Spear and couldn't help but feel horrified in his heart. Just now, the space in front of the clay statue had compressed, forcing him to move forward. Although it was not purely related to the Laws of Space, it had some similarities with his Maximal Flame Spirit Technique. In other words, a spirit technique that simulated the effects of Spacial Spirit Technique. If it truly were a Spacial Spirit Technique, then even the instant pause induced by his Sunset's Twilight would not have reversed the situation.

But what scared Ning Cheng, even more, was not the simulated Spacial Spirit Technique, but the palm of that clay statue. When his Nirvana Spear and that clay statue's palm collided, Ning Cheng did not get the feedback that it was made out of clay; rather, it felt as if it was an actual corporeal body. That is to say, although these clay sculptures looked like statues, in fact, they were more like real living beings, having physical bodies.

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Chapter 665: Crisis upon Crisis

Ning Cheng couldn't help but turn sombre on the thought of seeing so many statues in front and all around him. It immediately induced a significant amount of fear in his heart. From the looks of it, these statues definitely could attack. Most likely, these statues attacked if someone walked into their attack range. But could he avoid all of them?

Knowing that these statues could attack cloaked in stealth, Ning Cheng immediately decided to avoid coming close to them while in action. He did not feel any interest in figuring out what was going on, his cultivation was still ordinary in this place. It was already pushing it just to protect himself after coming here.

"Dao Friend Ning...." Just as Ning Cheng was about to leave the range of the statues, a weak call came from somewhere behind him.

Ning Cheng felt a little familiarity from the voice. He immediately turned around and honed in on another statue no far from him. When he saw the figure, he couldn't help but speak out feeling incredulous, "Brother Song?!"

This statue looked exactly as Song Chengbo but was slightly different from the other statues that he had seen. The 'skin' of this statue was only light grey in colour, unlike the deep grey or even black colour of the other statues. Moreover, the skin over Song Chengbo's face also had blood dripping from it, which made it completely different from the other statues.

"Brother Song, what's the matter with you?" Although Ning Cheng asked Song Chengbo, he could already vaguely guess a few things.

Song Chengbo's voice grew weaker by the moment, "I don't have much time. Please do me a favour...."

"Wait...." Ning Cheng knew that Sang Chengbo wanted to speak about what happened, but he immediately interrupted, "Is there any way to reverse this situation?"

“There are two Transformational Spiritual Rattans in my storage ring, which can reverse the assimilation of my Spiritual Qi.....” Song Chengbo did not continue to explain but rather spoke with a pleading look, “It’s too late for me. You can have these Transformation Spiritual Rattans. Please help me deliver a letter.....”

As Song Chengbo spoke till here, he simply couldn’t talk anymore. Even his eyes had involuntarily closed. At the same time, the colour of his skin also grew darker, including his face. At this moment, his previously somewhat ruddy face had disappeared entirely.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and quickly grabbed Song Chengbo’s storage ring, and used his Spiritual Consciousness to pierce through the restrictions covering Song Chengbo’s storage ring. Although Song Cheng’s cultivation surpassed Ning Cheng, his attainments in understanding array formations and Spiritual Consciousness were not necessarily better compared to Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng quickly broke the restrictions and opened Song Chengbo’s storage ring.

Ning Cheng understood why Song Chengbo wanted to give him the Transformation Spiritual Rattan and not let it go waste on saving him. That’s because he was worried that Ning Cheng wouldn’t be able to take it out in time or maybe he wouldn’t do it at all. Facing a Heaven Seated Expert on the verge of death, others would only think about ways of obtaining the ring of a Heaven Seated Powerhouses. Who would willingly try to save such people? Moreover, Song Chengbo most likely believed that Ning Cheng couldn’t even open the storage ring belonging to a Heaven Seated Expert. How could anyone open the storage ring without Spiritual Consciousness? Even if one could use their Spiritual Consciousness inside of this place, a Heaven’s Mandate Cultivator would not be able to open the storage ring belonging to a Heaven Seated Expert in a short time.

But apparently, he did not know that a freak like Ning Cheng existed. He didn’t know that Ning Cheng could easily open his ring, which meant that Ning Cheng could save him.

Even if one had never seen a Transformation Spiritual Rattan before, Ning Cheng, as a Grade 6 Celestial River Pill King, quickly located the Transformational Spiritual Rattan within Song Chengbo’s storage ring.

The storage ring indeed contained two Transformation Spiritual Rattans. Ning Cheng took one of the Transformation Spiritual Rattan, raised his hands, and quickly extracted a few drops of Spiritual Liquid from the Transformation Spiritual Rattan before letting it fly into Song Chengbo’s mouth.

In just a few breaths, Ning Cheng felt shocked to see Song Chengbo’s almost petrified body slowly softening up. The grey colour over his face also started to fade away slowly replaced by the previous ruddy complexion. The grey colour slowly retreated from his face and soon receded to his hands, while gradually fading away, like snow melting under sunlight.

Song Chengbo finally opened his eyes, and Ning Cheng could see a glimmer of shock and surprise mixed with gratitude flash through them. Apparently, he realised that Ning Cheng must have fed him a few drops of the Spiritual Liquid from the Transformational Spiritual Rattan. The gratitude Song Chengbo felt simply could not be conveyed with mere words. Therefore, he quickly closed his eyes and started operating his heavenly cycle.

With Song Chengbo actively taking control of the situation within his body, the grey colour covering his body started quickly to recede. After an incense stick worth of time, Song Chengbo reopened his eyes and took in a long breath before standing up.

The recovered Song Chengbo bowed towards Ning Cheng and said, “Brother Ning, many thanks for saving my life. Without you, this Song Chengbo would have ceased to exist in this world.”

Ning Cheng smiled and returned Song Chengbo’s storage ring to him and said, “Brother Song, since we’re friends, just a simple thank you would have sufficed. But what is going on in this place? How did you end up almost assimilated into a clay sculpture? Moreover, since you have the Transformational Spiritual Rattan, why did you keep it in your storage ring?”

Ning Cheng felt a bit confused while he pondered over such actions and the situation around him. Since Song Chengbo knew that he couldn’t use his Spiritual Consciousness in this place, then wouldn’t he also see that it would be useless to keep the Transformation Spiritual Rattan in his storage ring?

Song Chengbo gave out a sigh, “Brother Ning, let’s talk about this later. This Song Chengbo’s greatest fortune in his life was to meet a friend so open and above-board like Brother Ning. I do not have anything to say about what Brother Ning wants to do in the future, but if you have any need of me, I will never go back on it nor would I do it half-heartedly.”

Ning Cheng not only returned his storage ring, but he also had saved him. In such a cruel place, showing such favour was on the same level as trying to surmount the heavens. What’s more, he had even resigned himself to let Ning Cheng have the storage ring, but he simply couldn’t manage to speak out those words before losing consciousness.

Ning Cheng shrugged his shoulders and said, “Brother Song, there’s no need to talk about it. Why don’t you tell me about these statues here, are these statues all cultivators?”

Song Chengbo nodded before speaking up with a solemn voice, “That’s right, these statues are all transformed cultivators who came in from the outside. However, although they were all cultivators like us in the past, most of these statues have no remaining life in them. If Brother Ning had not saved me, I would have completely transformed into a statue and would have never woken up again. As for those statues, which can still attack, those cultivators were all experts within experts when alive. Although these experts had already transformed into sculptures for thousands of years, they can still attack anyone who invariantly comes in within their attack range.”

Ning Cheng sucked in a breath of cold air. Even Song Chengbo, with a Heaven Seated Cultivation, almost died to these sculptures, if not for his intervention. If that was the case, then what was the cultivation of those who had transformed into statues over countless years ago and yet could still attack people? Were they all powerhouses beyond the Eternal Realm?

“No wonder Brother Ning could roam alone in the void. You can even bring out your Spiritual Consciousness outside the Temple of Falling Stars. At least, I’ve never seen anyone capable of doing it. The Temple of Falling Stars is actually called the Temple of Fallen Stars[1], and this place is just the outer periphery of the Temple of Fallen Stars. For cultivators who do not understand this place, they would perhaps think that the Spatial Wind Edges are the most dangerous things here. But the fact is, the most

dangerous things in this place are these clay statues. If it weren't for Brother Ning, I would have definitely died in this place."

Song Chengbo still felt immensely grateful towards Ning Cheng. If Ning Cheng had initially teamed up with them, there was still a slight chance that Ning Cheng would have saved him. But Ning Cheng was only a passer-by, yet he even chose to help him.

Ning Cheng smiled, "Brother Song doesn't have to worry about such trifling matters. Does whoever gets attacked by those clay statues get assimilated into a statue too?"

"That's right, but it doesn't happen when the statue attacks you. For the start of the assimilation process of transforming into a statue, those statues would not only have to attack you but also draw blood from you. Once attacked by the statues and it managed to draw blood, one must immediately take out and use the Transformation Spiritual Rattan. Otherwise, no one would be able to save you. I had four Transformational Spiritual Rattans, out of which I kept two within reach on the outside, but that bastard backstabbed me..... Sigh, let's not talk about it." Song Chengbo still held some fear in his heart while he tried to explain.

Ning Cheng guessed that something must have happened between him and his teammates, but Ning Cheng did not ask about it. Just when he was about to ask about the situation inside the Temple of Fallen Stars, Song Chengbo spoke up, "These statues at the periphery of the gravel desert are just the outer edge of the Temple of Fallen Stars, after which comes the Wood Transformation Forest. The last time I came here, I had obtained a Great Heaven Essence Fruit from the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest. Brother Ning, no matter what, you must not step inside the Wood Transformation Forest. Even if you could use your Spiritual Consciousness, you should only explore the forest's periphery. You will definitely die if you go in."

Ning Cheng questioned, "Brother Song, is the Wood Transformation Forest the same as the statues here in the gravel desert. Would your body transform into wood if you ended up entangling with the wooden-attributed things inside?"

Song Chengbo's expressions turned even more dignified, "That's right, but the Wood Transformation Forest is also significantly different from the statues in the gravel desert. The statues here are quite spread apart, and only a few statues here would take the initiative to attack others who come too close to them. However, in the Wooden Transformation Forest, there is vegetation everywhere. If you get caught in it even by accident, you'll never be able to get out alive. If you can't escape, you'll end up turning into another piece of wood in just a dozen breaths. More importantly, the Transformational Spiritual Rattan cannot reverse the situation of transforming into wood. However, I do know that if one searches around the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest, one would eventually encounter a Great Heaven Essence Fruit."

"Many thanks for this reminder; otherwise, I most likely would have fallen." Ning Cheng gave out a sigh. At the same time, he also understood the meaning of the phrase 'saving people was saving oneself'. Looks like this phrase really had some truth to it. Otherwise, if he had stepped into the Wood Transformation Forest unknowingly, wouldn't it result in his death?

Song Chengbo returned the remaining unused Transformational Spiritual Rattan to Ning Cheng and said, "Brother Ning, I'm going out. As for this Transformational Spiritual Rattan, I found them outside the Wood Transformation Forest. You can keep it with you to use later."

"Doesn't Brother Song plan on going in?" Ning Cheng asked.

Song Chengbo shook his head, "I'm not going in. What I came here looking for has already been taken away. It wouldn't make any sense for me to go in again."

Ning Cheng did not try to persuade Song Chengbo. Since Song Chengbo did not want to head in, then he would go alone to explore.

"Brother Ning, before I leave, there is something else I want to share with you." Song Chengbo took the initiative to share things with Ning Cheng, "First of all, you should not think that these statues here would only attack the cultivators coming near them to transform into statues. In fact, there are some precious statues in this place. Some of these cultivators-turned-statues cultivated some Grand Spirit Techniques before their death. Therefore, their clay statues would contain some powerful spirit technique laws, which others can try to understand. Moreover, there are also some statues here, which seem to contain nothing on the surface. But the fact is, they would have many things hidden within their bodies."

"Many thanks for Brother Song's advice." Ning Cheng understood that this information was not something that one could buy.

Song Chengbo pointed to the distance, "Second, the Wood Transformation Forest surrounds the Temple of Fallen Stars from all sides; therefore, as long as you can pass through the Wood Transformation Forest, it is possible to enter the Temple of Fallen Stars. I heard that the inside of the Temple of Fallen Stars contains countless starry sky treasures. But your cultivation is still too low to go there. I suggest that you temporarily put aside the idea of entering the Temple of Fallen Stars."

"Take care of yourself. I'll be leaving now. Oh, yes, if you want to come out, you don't have to worry about directions. As long as you keep walking straight in any direction and you would eventually reach the two giant pillars. I'm going to find that bastard to settle some scores. If I don't die, let's meet up in Eternal Night City." After Song Chengbo finished, he cupped his fists towards Ning Cheng and quickly disappeared.

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Chapter 666: Crazy Wood Transformation Forest

After Song Chengbo left, Ning Cheng turned even more vigilant and tread carefully to avoid the statues seemingly strewn haphazardly over the gravel-filled ground. Although Song Chengbo said that one could use these statues to perceive spirit techniques, Ning Cheng did not think much about it. He believed that Song Chengbo had not have deceived him. Maybe one could really use these statues to try to sense spirit techniques.

But Ning Cheng felt that it was entirely unnecessary for him. Moreover, his current cultivation was not enough to use these statues to understand spirit techniques. Even his own spirit technique, Sunset's Twilight, he still hadn't fully realised it. He only had some surface understandings about the Laws of

Time, and in truth, it couldn't even be considered as something derived from the Laws of Time. At best, it was akin to compressing 'time' infinitely close to an instant, not exactly turning it 'static'.

Instead of searching for a statue to help him understand spirit techniques, it would be much better for him to find a place to sit down and try understanding something from the Time Stones.

This gravel desert was not vast, but because Ning Cheng had deliberately slowed down his pace, it took a long time to cross it. Along the way, he still took the time to observe some statues and found that only a few of them seemed to give out some strange fluctuations. However, most of them were like lifeless clay sculptures, without the slightest movement. As for any rings on the fingers of the statues or any weapons, Ning Cheng simply could not find any.

Despite slowing down his pace, Ning Cheng at least gained something. At the very least, his Spiritual Consciousness could now stretch out to nearly 30 feet.

On the fifth day, Ning Cheng finally saw a few green patches on the ground, from which he estimated that he had reached somewhere near the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest.

Walking a few tens of meters forward, Ning Cheng stood outside of what looked like a vibrant forest. Dense Celestial Essence and Spiritual Qi wafted out from inside, while a light breeze that seemed to come from nowhere swayed the grass in and around it. One could imagine that if one managed to find a place to cultivate inside this place, it would definitely bring a lot of benefits.

However, Ning Cheng gave a sigh and did not even think about entering the forest to cultivate. If it weren't for Song Chengbo's reminder, he would never have believed that the forest in front of him had innumerable dangers lurking within it. The moment anyone stepped inside, he or she would almost immediately transform into wood, let alone managing to cultivate inside this place.

From what Ning Cheng heard, walking along the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest, one would find some Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses from time to time. Moreover, the Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses found would not be of a low grade.

Reaching the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest meant that Ning Cheng had completed at least half his goal. However, even he couldn't tell how far the boundary of the Wood Transformation Forest extended. At least his current Spiritual Consciousness could not find anything worthwhile within its range. According to what Song Chengbo said, as long as he wandered around the periphery, he definitely would find a Great Heaven Essence Fruit.

As for the matter of asking that woman named Ji Xi to hand over the Purple Yin Spirit Spring Bead, Ning Cheng knew it was utterly useless even to think about it. Not to mention that he simply had no idea how to track down this Ji Xi, even if he did have a method, so what? From what he heard from Gongye Zhu, Ji Xi could easily crush him with just a finger with her cultivation.

Ning Cheng carefully moved around the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest. Along the way, he still had to circumvent a few statues leaning and fallen on the ground. However, even after walking for two full hours, Ning Cheng only obtained a few strains of ordinary Starry Sky Grade 7 Spiritual Grasses. Not to mention the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, he didn't see even a single Transformation Spiritual Rattan.

Ning Cheng could guess that most of the good things were already taken away by the people who managed to come here before him. As for the few things left behind, they were only items that were not particularly precious.

It would be impossible to have the same kind of luck as Song Chengbo. Thinking of this, Ning Cheng walked closer to the Wood Transformation Forest, to let his Spiritual Consciousness extend into the Wood Transformation Forest.

Sure enough, when Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness infiltrated into the Wood Transformation Forest, he immediately perceived a lot of good things. Just like that drifting starland from before. Ning Cheng saw several Essence Harmonising Celestial Fruit Trees, which cultivators back then had fought to obtain.

Even the Starry Sky Grade 8 Spiritual Grass, the Ascending Dragon Orchid, that he had previously seen in the Su Clan's residence, Ning Cheng found several strains of it on the inside. As for Song Chengbo's Transformation Spiritual Rattan, Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness found a large patch of it inside.

Moreover, this was still near to the periphery. If one entered the forest, how many good things would one find?

Ning Cheng felt a fire starting to rise up within his heart. However, he still did not lose his reasoning. Although these things were good treasures, he might not be able to obtain it with his cultivation. If one wanted to enjoy the good things in life, then one must first be alive. If one wasn't even alive, then what was the point of hoarding treasures?

Facing these many treasures, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel helpless. Just when he was about to recall his Spiritual Consciousness, a spiritual grass bearing a red fruit immediately attracted Ning Cheng's attention. Ning Cheng knew with just a glance that this fruit was the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, the thing that he wanted the most.

Whether he could refine the Accordance Heavenly Pill was a separate matter, but if he didn't have the Great Heaven Essence Pill, then it would be impossible to produce the Accordance Heavenly Pill even if he knew how to do it.

Ning Cheng calculated the distance between the periphery of the Wood Transformation Forest and the location of the Great Heaven Essence Fruit and estimated it to around 15 feet. If he used his Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to rush in, grab the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, and then immediately rush out, there was a high chance that it might actually succeed.

However, Ning Cheng had no idea about the dangers within the Wood Transformation Forest. If the plants and vegetation in the Wood Transformation Forest managed to react quickly to entangle him, he would definitely die. If he ended up transformed into a tree here, he might not enjoy the same luck as Song Chengbo, to have someone come to save him.

As a precautionary measure, Ning Cheng brought out an ordinary flying sword. Others might not be able to use their Spiritual Consciousness in this place, but since Ning Cheng could, then he definitely would take advantage of it. Although he only had limited access to his Spiritual Consciousness, the flying sword still managed to reach close to the Great Heaven Essence Fruit in just a short period. However, before

the flying sword could cut away the Great Heaven Essence Fruit and return, several vines quickly stretched out and swept away the flying sword before disappearing without a trace.

Looks like he cannot use flying swords to pick up the Great Heaven Essence Fruit. Moreover, because of his limited Spiritual Consciousness, Ning Cheng also could not use it to form a Celestial Essence Palm to grab it.

Ning Cheng stood rooted at the spot for an entire incense stick worth of time before finally deciding to dive in headfirst. Since entering the True Cultivation Starry Sky, he understood that nothing good could be obtained without putting in the effort and taking the required risk to get it. Because of his late arrival, Ning Cheng would have to take the risk or turn back. If it became too dangerous, he could immediately enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead. Although it looked risky, compared to others, the risk was still significantly lower.

Moreover, with his speed, going inside and coming out would only take a breath at most. At the same time, he had also taken note of the speed with which the vines reacted when dealing with the flying sword. From that, Ning Cheng concluded that he would be able to rush in back and forth a few times without getting caught.

Ning Cheng took a deep breath after plotting the path going in and coming out, before activating the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds.

With a faint flash from the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, Ning Cheng's silhouette remained in place, but his actual body had already crossed through a distance of 20 feet. This entire process didn't even take more than a moment. Even so, just when Ning Cheng's hand reached out to grab the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, a rattan vine suddenly appeared right in front of his hand, with speed unknown times faster than when it caught the flying sword.

Ning Cheng immediately felt horrified that the vines here could change their speed according to the intruder's momentum. At this point, Ning Cheng understood that he couldn't grab the Great Heaven Essence Fruit, and immediately controlled the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to retreat.

However, the rattan vine that had appeared was like a sharp blade, even Ning Cheng's sturdy body couldn't stop the rattan vine from penetrating through his skin. Although he had stimulated the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to its maximum, he simply couldn't move at all, as another rattan coiled itself around his wrist.

Just when Ning Cheng was about to stimulate the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to its breaking point to escape from this place, more rattan vines quickly emerged and wrapped themselves around his other hand and feet. At the same time, several more thick vines appeared and encircled his waist.

Just like an already set trap, these rattan vines seemed to possess unparalleled intelligence, not even allowing the slightest chance for Ning Cheng to struggle.

Ning Cheng immediately gave up the idea of breaking free; instead, he quickly tried to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead. However, by this time, those rattan vines had already wrapped themselves fully around Ning Cheng. Therefore, even if this place did not suppress his Spiritual Consciousness, he would find it difficult to enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead, not to mention now, when these rattan vines quickly weakened his already weakened Spiritual Consciousness.

Only two breaths had passed from the moment Ning Cheng rushed in to grab the Great Heaven Essence Fruit till the time these rattan vines had bound him up.

Yet Ning Cheng, who had already lost his freedom at this time, quickly calmed down and realised that panicking in this situation would not provide any help. As a burst of numbness started to spread out from his wrist, Ning Cheng could immediately guess that in a few moments, maybe his entire body would turn into a tree or a rattan vine.

Ning Cheng's remaining Spiritual Consciousness immediately swept into the True Spirit World, wanting to see if Chasing Bull or the Exploding Golden Wasps inside could help him out of this predicament.

Chasing Bull could clearly feel the dangerous aura coming from outside and was already shivering in a corner trying to hide, thinking 'that thing outside could easily ensnare a powerful expert like my master. If master sent me out, wouldn't it be akin to delivering food to its mouth?'

While Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness came inside looking for Chasing Bull, his wrist seemed to have already started to transform into something similar to wood. However, when his Spiritual Consciousness came inside the True Spirit World, the first being he saw was not Chasing Bull, not the Exploding Golden Wasps, but the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan.

The Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan was growing stronger and stronger every day, and its rattan vines stretched out into the sky like a vibrant green canopy. Not only was it overflowing with lush green vibrancy, but it also exuded suffocating killing intent.

Ning Cheng's heart jolted at this sight. He had never once used the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan after it recognised him as its master in the Nine-by-nine Celestial Scryer Tower. One, because the Ghost Rattan's strength had still not developed high enough despite it acknowledging him as its master and second because he was not accustomed to using the ghost rattan against enemies.

Feeling Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness sweeping over, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan quickly revealed a flattering aura. Whether in the Mysterious Yellow Bead or in the True Spirit World, it only had one master, and that was Ning Cheng. Although Chasing Bull acted with overwhelming pride outside, Chasing Bull did not dare even to provoke the Exploding Golden Wasps inside this place, let alone come near the Ghost Rattan to create a nuisance. However, in front of Ning Cheng, even the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan did not dare to show half-a-point of negligence. After all, just a single thought from Ning Cheng could turn it into ash.

Considering that the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan had madly absorbed the Wood Spiritual Source in the Celestial Scryer Tower, Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness immediately closed in on the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan and brought it out. Since more and more rattans had started to appear to bind him, he definitely would die in this place if he did not use it now.

As soon as the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan came out, it felt the seemingly boundless and vibrant aura filled with Wooden Spiritual Source. Therefore, the moment Ning Cheng called it out, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan immediately gave shock with happiness as its rattan vines extended. These rattan vines were like tarsal maggots as they quickly drilled through the vegetation around Ning Cheng.

For the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, it had never encountered such vibrant and dense aura of Wooden Spiritual Source to the point that it even contained laws. Although it had a good meal within the Celestial Scryer Tower, the Wood Spiritual Source within the Celestial Scryer Tower was not of very high quality; moreover, even the quantity in the tower was not enough to satisfy it. Regardless, it couldn't deny its addictiveness.

Therefore, this time, when it encountered such dense quantity of Wood Spiritual Source, it was akin to a banquet solely laid out for it.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 667: Statue of An Yi

Ning Cheng watched in shock as the vines around him started to wither at a rate visible to the naked eye. Even his wrists, which had almost transformed into the wood, under the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan's absorption, started returning to its original state.

In just a few dozen breaths, Ning Cheng finally managed to stand on his feet wholly relaxed. As for the vines that bound him, they had already withered and looked as if a fire had burned through them. Ning Cheng shook his body slightly and the vines wrapping him turned into dust that then drifted to the ground.

How could it be this easy to free himself? Even Ning Cheng couldn't believe it. However, he just had to look around him and see the plants around him withering at speed visible to the naked eye to know that he truly had gained his freedom. The power displayed by the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan was something still unbelievable to him.

At any other moment, Ning Cheng would have immediately left the Wood Transformation Forest. But since it was now so easy to protect himself in here, then he might as well not leave. With the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, even a fool would decide against leaving.

As for the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, it kept shaking as if in ecstasy, as its main branches grew thicker and extended out longer. The area around Ning Cheng, about a mile around him, had already turned barren, transforming into flat land. This flat ground continued to extend outwards in tandem with the branches of the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan that kept spreading out.

Ning Cheng couldn't help but laugh; a few moments ago, he had almost turned into a wooden statue, but in the twinkling of an eye, the situation suddenly reversed. Thirty years on the east side of the river, thirty years on the west side of the river[1].

"Little Rattan, absorb it all and turn this ghostly place into nothingness." As Ning Cheng thought back to the time when the vines in this Wood Transformation Forest had almost turned him into a tree, it immediately ignited a nameless fire of rage within his heart. Even if the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan absorbed the surrounding Great Heaven Essence Fruits, he wouldn't care anymore.

With the size of this Wood Transformation Forest, as long as he kept moving forward, he definitely would find many good things.

However, the message from the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan immediately disappointed Ning Cheng. The Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan relayed to Ning Cheng that the Wood Spiritual Source in this place

was too powerful. With its present capabilities, it would not be possible to absorb the Wood Spiritual Source from the Wood Transformation Forest completely. Once it absorbed enough Wood Spiritual Source, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan would instinctively fall into slumber to prepare itself for evolving, it was not something that it could consciously control.

Ning Cheng, who had initially planned to wipe out the Wood Transformation Forest in anger, immediately felt surprised on receiving this news. He quickly relayed a message to the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan to stop extending outwards. He had already made up his mind to harvest a fortune in this place, and if the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan fell asleep, he might not be able to get out of this place on his own.

After receiving Ning Cheng's command, the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan immediately slowed down its rate of absorbing the Wood Spiritual Source. Instead, it only focused on absorbing the Wood Spiritual Qi in the direction Ning Cheng wanted to travel.

With the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan slowing down its absorption speed of the Wood Spiritual Source to concentrate in one direction, Ning Cheng could now easily walk around inside the Wood Transformation Forest.

Once any vegetation in the Wood Transformation Forest got close to Ning Cheng, it would end up as nutrients for the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan. As such, Ning Cheng managed to harvest all the high-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses along the way and put them inside his storage ring. As for Great Heaven Essence Fruits, Ning Cheng managed to collect so many that it did not matter if he received more of it.

Not just the Great Heaven Essence Fruits, even high-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses, Ning Cheng had already collected a lot of them and stored it inside the True Spirit World.

The vegetation within the Wood Transformation Forest seemed to possess extraordinary intelligence; therefore, after the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan and Ning Cheng continued advancing for around a dozen miles, no more vines emerged to attack the two.

Ning Cheng also did not want to provoke the vegetation within the Wood Transformation Forest unnecessarily. But he still ordered the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan to stay around him while he went about collecting the various spiritual objects.

Roaming through the seemingly boundless Wood Transformation Forest, which seemed to open up as Ning Cheng moved forward, he eventually managed to catch sight of the forest's other edge. Three days later, Ning Cheng, with the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, walked out of the Wood Transformation Forest.

Coming out of the Wood Transformation Forest, Ning Cheng found an incomparably huge pill pond in front of him. Ning Cheng put away the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan and arrived next to it in just a few steps.

This pill pond was much larger than the Perpetual Moon Pill Pond that he had seen in the Time Wilderness. However, what caused an intense disappointment within Ning Cheng was that he didn't even see a single Perpetual Moon Pill here. In other words, this pill pond was utterly empty.

Ning Cheng carefully walked around half the periphery of the pill pond and found half a Perpetual Moon Pill just outside it.

Ning Cheng raised his hand and picked up this half Perpetual Moon Pill. However, when he felt the starry sky Essence Qi aura from this half a Perpetual Moon Pill, he immediately froze.

Perpetual Moon Pills were not like medicinal pills, they were actually pure starry sky Essence Qi condensed into a pill form. Moreover, these pills could only form in unique environments, like a pill pond, a pill mountain, or a pill ocean. In some cases, some powerful cultivators could use their spirit techniques to condense starry sky Essence Qi into one Perpetual Moon Pill after another. There was also another method, and that was to use top-grade artefacts to turn starry sky Essence Qi into Perpetual Moon Pills. Of course, such top-grade artefacts were very rare.

But whichever method led to the formation of Perpetual Moon Pills, it would leave its own unique aura on the formed pills. The reason why Ning Cheng froze was that he felt a familiar pill aura coming from the half a Perpetual Moon Pill in his hand.

Ning Cheng had only recently used up his most recent batch of Perpetual Moon Pills for cultivation. That's right, the one million Perpetual Moon Pills given to him by Duan Gantai.

Therefore, he could tell that Duan Gantai's Perpetual Moon Pills and the Perpetual Moon Pill in his hand had the same exact aura. Ning Cheng didn't need to guess about who had taken away the pills from this pill pond.

No wonder that son-of-a-bitch had readily taken out a million Perpetual Moon Pills without even blinking. This pill pond most likely could contain at least a hundred million Perpetual Moon Pills. It would truly be strange if that fellow would feel any heartache in taking out a 'measly' million from it.

Even Ning Cheng felt somewhat envious of Duan Gantai's wealth at this moment. With just the pills obtained from this pill pond, even someone like Ning Cheng might not be able to use it up entirely for cultivation. Moreover, that Duan Gantai did not only have Perpetual Moon Pills, but also a large number of Permanent Essence Pills on him.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath and realised that Duan Gantai definitely had come here in the past. Since Duan Gantai could come here, then it meant that Duan Gantai also had a way to get through the Wood Transformation Forest.

At the same time, he also understood Duan Gantai's sinister idea. This fellow not only plotted to use him to get away from the Eternal Night Public Square, he even planted a hidden threat for insurance. That is, if Ning Cheng did manage to escape from the Eternal Night Public Square, it was highly likely that he, Ning Cheng, would try exploring the Temple of Fallen Stars. Coming to the Temple of Fallen Stars, without the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, would have definitely resulted in his death within the Wood Transformation Forest.

Cunning bastard, not only could that fellow pass through the Wood Transformation Forest, he even managed to take away so many Perpetual Moon Pills. This fellow was definitely not someone ordinary even among those with shrewd minds.

Tossing away the Perpetual Moon Pill back into the pill pond, Ning Cheng bypassed it and appeared in front of a temple gate.

There was a dark red pillar on both sides of the temple gate, with a cracked plaque in the middle. The characters inscribed on the plaque had already worn away, leaving behind only some indistinct markings.

Was this the Temple of Fallen Stars? Ning Cheng really couldn't tell if this place was the Temple of Fallen Stars or the Temple of Falling Stars from the indistinct marking, but he could make out that it was definitely three characters.

As Ning Cheng stepped through the temple gate, a powerful maelstrom immediately tried to swallow him. Ning Cheng quickly stepped sideways on instinct, the maelstrom's power brushed past his side before disappearing without a trace.

Ning Cheng once again felt startled. Sweeping out with his Spiritual Consciousness, he felt shocked to find that there seemed to be only a bluestone path in front of him, with spacial maelstroms raging everywhere on either side. Just like the maelstrom from before, if Ning Cheng hadn't immediately stepped sideways, he wouldn't even know where it would have swept him away.

Moreover, Ning Cheng observed that none of these maelstroms actually moved. But if it weren't for his Spiritual Consciousness, he could not have seen them with just his eyes. He touched one of the 'static' maelstroms at his side with his Nirvana Spear as an experiment and found that it immediately brought forth a spacial force on contact that tried to suck in everything around it.

It really was too dangerous. Without Spiritual Consciousness, one would truly have to depend on luck to step on to the bluestone path.

Ning Cheng carefully bypassed these maelstroms and slowly walked along the bluestone path. Nearly a hundred meters down, he encountered a circular door.

Ning Cheng stepped through the door, and a life-like statue appeared in front of him. It was totally different from the figures that Ning Cheng had seen before. This statue felt incredibly life-like as if it were alive.

However, when Ning Cheng looked up to see the face of this statue, he almost shouted in shock. This was An Yi. This statue's face was definitely of An Yi.

When he had just arrived at the Graceful Star Mainland, he and An Yi had spent some time together. The two of them experienced a few life and death trials during their time together and formed quite a deep friendship. Later, An Yi entered the Falling Star Academy, while he was forced to make his escape.

Sometime later, a war broke out between the cultivators from the nine continents and the cultivators from the Graceful Star Ocean. Due to some unexpected events, he ended up joining the Hua Continent's Cultivator Army to defeat the cultivators from the Graceful Star Ocean.

At that time, he learned that An Yi, as a genius disciple, was escorted to the Le Continent along with other geniuses. Later, when he entered the Law's Way, he was again chased around by influential people wanting to kill him. This forced him to flee once again into the Graceful Star Ocean on coming out.

When his cultivation improved to a sufficient level, he decided to return to the Le Continent to head back home to find his sister Ruolan, before returning. Then, to avoid dealing with more powerful cultivators, he crossed the Graceful Star Ocean with Ruolan and a few others. During all that, he completely forgot to look for An Yi in the Le Continent, assuring himself that she would be safe.

Now, after so many years, he actually saw the statue of An Yi in this place. Ning Cheng couldn't help but continue staring at the figure in front of him while pondering: this woman, who looked like An Yi, was she really An Yi?

The statue also seemed to stare back at Ning Cheng. As if knowing the thoughts going through Ning Cheng's heart, the aura exuding from it suddenly softened up.

Ning Cheng suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart. How could a girl as lovely as An Yi ended up as a statue like the others? Moreover, how could she appear here?

No, Ning Cheng looked up at the statue's face once again. This definitely was not An Yi. Even if An Yi had a heaven defying cultivation speed, she would not be able to reach this place this quickly. Besides, from the looks of it, this statue looked like it has remained here for an unknown amount of time. How could it be An Yi? But then again, this statue looked incredibly life-like, unlike the clay statues outside.

"An Yi, are you doing okay?" Ning Cheng mumbled to himself while giving out a sigh before bypassing the statue. The starry sky went on without an end with many unknown secrets, secrets that he could not understand at all with his current strength.

Ning Cheng had no idea that when he bypassed the statue, a powerful invisible barrier covering the figure had quietly disappeared. As Ning Cheng crossed the statue and took a few steps forward, he saw a huge pool of blood in front of him. Although it looked like a pool of blood from his perspective, it was more accurate to say that it was a vast river of blood. The blood in this blood river kept tumbling around like a raging storm.

The stench of blood was so strong that Ning Cheng couldn't help but vomit. However, Ning Cheng felt even more shocked by the fact that a man and a woman, both cultivators, were standing in the sky above the blood river, while the rolling waves of the blood river surged between them.

"Swish-swish....." As the violent aura of oppression came crashing down, Ning Cheng couldn't help but take a few steps back under the potent suppression. Just as he was about to hit the statue behind him, a gentle force emerged from it that then entered through Ning Cheng's back, allowing him to stand firm.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 668: Dao Law Enlightenment

These two could suppress anyone standing in front of them with just their aura alone. Just what were their cultivations?

However, Ning Cheng quickly felt a difference. That man and woman looked somewhat illusory, even less real than An Yi's statue.

However, Ning Cheng suddenly found himself caught up in an incomparably profound and mysterious trance. The moment his mind descended into this strange trance, an extremely mournful aura started to seep into his mind.

He saw petals falling one after another. Standing in front of this blood river and under the suppressive aura, these sadness-filled petals induced more and more mournful thoughts within Ning Cheng's mind. He unconsciously started counting the petals: one, two.....

There were nine petals in total. By the time Ning Cheng counted them all, tears subconsciously dripped down his eyes. A mournful sentiment filled his entire mind. He finally realised that the blood river was not surging because of the confrontation of killing forces, but because of the sadness that permeated the surroundings.

The nine petals looked like drifting snowflakes, but their colour gradually changed from white to blood red. It quietly blended in with the blood river, giving the feeling that it had no one to rely on.

The blossoms fade and fill the sky, of fragrance and soft hues bereft and bare.....

Ning Cheng felt a slight pain in his heart. Before his eyes, Qionghua fell unconscious under the Everlasting Sacred Tree, while Luofei held Qionghua helplessly in her arms. He wanted to rush forward and take away Luofei and Qionghua immediately.

The nine petals initially hovered above the blood river; however, because of Ning Cheng's growing sorrow, they seemed to fuse into a vague shadow of a lotus platform with nine petals with Luofei and Qionghua over it as it slowly inched towards the blood river. Ning Cheng wanted to rush onto the lotus platform, not wanting Qionghua and Luofei to drown.

Just at this moment, Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura filled up his entire Sea of Consciousness and forcibly woke up Ning Cheng. He immediately understood that this nine-petal lotus platform was a manifestation of a spirit technique, the spirit technique of the woman standing above the blood river. Moreover, the reason why such a mournful sentiment had emerged in his mind was because of this nine-petal lotus platform manifested by the spirit technique.

Sensing that his Sunset's Twilight had a few similar points to this spirit technique, the moment Ning Cheng woke up, he immediately stabbed out with the Nirvana Spear in his hand in pure reflexive action, casting Sunset's Twilight.

Unlike the previous instances of casting Sunset's Twilight, after Ning Cheng stabbed out with the spear, everything around him turned incomparably poignant yet beautiful. During the moment of stagnation, everything seemed to turn illusory yet real.

Ning Cheng hadn't used Sunset's Twilight once or twice, but it never looked as beautiful as it seemed today. At this moment, he was like a god who dominated dusk, calling for dusk to come out and letting the sunset appear. There was a special kind of beauty within this stillness, and no one who laid eyes on it would want to miss it. Rather, one would do everything to stop the things at hand to appreciate this beauty quietly, even if it was for just a moment.

Akin to those gorgeous and mesmerising petals from before, this dusk also looked extremely beautiful, picturesque even, but it gave off a feeling of grief, just like a broken heart.

"Pop....." Ning Cheng's spear slammed into something in the middle of the two people, making a muffled sound like a bubble popping open.

Under the impact of Ning Cheng's spear, the man and woman standing opposite to each other over the blood river vanished like smoke. These were not real people, but a cohesive image left behind during their confrontation. Maybe they were just too quick in their clash that they had already finished their fight and left, only leaving behind the projection of their spirit techniques in mid-confrontation.

As the projection of the two confronting cultivators disappeared, the blood river below their feet also calmed down; a huge black hole materialised in the distance, seemingly on the other end of the blood river. It seemed to be eating away at the blood river from afar.

But all of this had nothing to do with Ning Cheng, he even closed his eyes and sat down. Although the projection of the two confronting cultivators had disappeared, Ning Cheng wanted to re-experience the effects from the Sunset's Twilight and did not open his eyes. He could feel the spirit technique's Dao Trace rapidly disappear.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have never known about a spirit technique's Dao Trace. He also wouldn't realise that a spirit technique could be implemented in such a unique way. The techniques that he had comprehended previously: Traceless, Nothingness Flame-patterned Spear, the three variations of the Angry Axe, they looked utterly trivial and ridiculous, even laughable, in front of this spirit technique's Dao Trace.

The real strength of a spirit technique did not come through how one executed it. Instead, it originated from one's Dao laws....

What were Dao laws? Although his Sunset's Twilight approached the level of Dao Laws, it was still not a spirit technique derived from real Dao Laws. Just as Song Chengbo said, maybe only when he found his own Dao, would he then be able to understand more about Dao Laws.

Suddenly, Ning Cheng stood up and stabbed out again with the Nirvana Spear in his hand. The space in front of his Nirvana Spear quickly transformed into a whirlpool, which seemed to tie everything in the area together. Even if the target were a few tens of feet away from Ning Cheng, as long as he stabbed the spear into this whirlpool, the spear tip would instantly appear on target in a flash.

What Flame-patterned Spear, what Angry Axe's Three Forms, what Traceless....

Those were just illusory parlour tricks. In front of this one spear, those techniques were all merely illusions. By this time, Ning Cheng also gained some clarity about the scene he witnessed in the Everlasting Blue Thunder City.

As long as his intent fused with the spear, he could freely use the power of Traceless, Angry Axe's Three Types, Nothingness Flame-patterned Spear or even the power of Sunset's Twilight. Although it wasn't his intention to do that, this skill invoked such an advantage upon casting.

This was similar to the spirit techniques of those powerhouses; although it looked like a random blow, this move combined one's powerful cultivation with the different abilities of one's spirit techniques. If he grew strong, it would also improve; even if he remained weak, it would still be his most reliable support.

"Boom...." Indescribable enlightenment bloomed within his mind. It was clear that he had already reached the peak of Heaven's Mandate Realm. Yet, at this moment, Ning Cheng still felt his strength

rising rapidly. It had nothing to do with cultivation. This surge in power was due to an epiphany. Moreover, this epiphany brought in significant benefits comparable to years of hard work.

When Ning Cheng opened his eyes once again, one would be able to see his eyes flash with joy and delight. At this moment, he finally touched the cultivation barrier in Heaven's Mandate Realm. Perhaps with the right opportunity, he could successfully break out from Heaven's Mandate Realm and become a real powerhouse.

As for the blood river in front of him, it had already calmed down, but the black hole down the blood river seemed to have grown slightly larger as if it wanted to devour the river entirely.

Ning Cheng felt shocked on sensing this black hole. He had a hunch that this black hole was an entrance to another interface, or perhaps another positional plane. The two cultivators fighting had most likely entered the black hole and gone to another world or positional plane.

Would it not mean that he could also rush into that black hole, enter the Mysterious Yellow Bead, and then enter another positional plane? Ning Cheng kept looking at the black hole in the distance and hesitated for a long time. However, thinking back to the two cultivators in mid-confrontation, it made him feel even more uneasy.

The aura from just the projection of that female cultivator could completely suppress him. Yet the same aura had also allowed him to achieve deeper integration with his spirit techniques while helping him gain a more thorough understanding of Returning to One. It had even allowed him to catch the edge of the Heaven Seated Realm. However, if he really encountered this powerhouse, he might not even have a chance to escape even after advancing. This powerhouse was definitely much stronger than the pale-faced Eternal Realm expert that had chased him into the Ancient Desolace Abandoned Land before.

If he had to go inside, he would have to wait until advancing to the Heaven seated Realm. Besides, when he saw Qionghua over that nine-petal lotus platform of that female cultivator, it made him even more worried about Qionghua. Therefore, he decided that once he advanced to the Heaven Seated Realm, he would find a way to return to the Ancient Desolace Abandoned Land.

It doesn't matter if he did not obtain any Purple Yin Spirit Spring, but he could at least bring Qionghua and Luofei to the Eternal Night Domain. Even Eternal-level experts would not be able to chase him to this place. Plus, once he advanced to the Heaven Seated Realm, he would not have to fear those in the Eternal Realm, at least not without giving it a try.

At this point, Ning Cheng retreated from behind the statue. When he once again returned to the front of the statue, the blood river disappeared from both his view and even from the range of his Spiritual Consciousness. Not only did the blood river vanish, but even the black hole devouring the blood river had also gone.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath. Instead of going back to check what had happened, he simply gazed at the statue that looked like An Yi. Although the statue had the exact same appearance as An Yi, he still did not know how it got here. Despite that, Ning Cheng could feel An Yi's exhaustion coming from it. It seemed that something was suppressing her, causing her to feel indescribably tired.

After seeing that tired look of An Yi, Ning Cheng decided to take the statue away with him. This place was at the edge of the blood river; therefore, there was a good chance that this statue might disappear into the blood river sometime in the future.

Although he could instinctively tell that this statue was not precisely of the An Yi he knew, it still had aural trace that felt identical to An Yi. He had lived for some time with An Yi, making him very familiar with An Yi's aura. Back then, An Yi was still a little girl who knew nothing about the world. Therefore, whether this statue really was of An Yi or not, those tired eyes really stabbed into his heart.

At the foot of An Yi's statue was a simple praying mat. Ning Cheng carefully put down some array flags and covered the area around the statue. Then, with the help of the array formation, started moving the statue and the praying mat under statue into the True Spirit World.

.....

Graceful Star Mainland's Feng Continent. The second-largest continent after the Le Continent on the mainland, except for the Tian Continent across the Graceful Star Ocean.

Celestial Moon Pill Sect was an 8-star Academy in the Feng Continent. However, as a Pill Sect, its status in the nine continents was no worse than those 9-star Academies.

Every disciple of the Celestial Moon Pill Sect was hailed throughout the mainland as a first-class expert. Moreover, if one became a core disciple, he or she would instantly turn into a celebrity that everyone else would faun head over heels.

However, one of the core disciples did not enjoy such treatment. No one ever fawned over this core disciple, at least not anymore. People had even turned this disciple into an object of ridicule for others. The truth was that if it weren't for this core disciple's master, who was a powerhouse that could refine Level 7 Medicinal Pills, this female disciple would have turned into something akin to a maidservant a long time ago, or maybe even worse.

As for a reason, despite her being the core disciple of the Celestial Moon Pill Sect, her cultivation couldn't move even a single step forward after reaching the Profound Core Realm. For decades, despite wasting a lot of cultivation resources, this disciple's cultivation showed no progress at all. If it weren't for her master's strength and influence, how could a female cultivator like her find the right to speak for herself?

But now, this female cultivator's only backing had disappeared. Her all-powerful master had suddenly died five months ago, leaving no words behind.

For five months, this female cultivator stayed in front of her master's coffin, without even taking a step away from this place. She had no idea about her future, nor did she knew about how to cope with the miserable future ahead of her. But she knew that as long as she left her master's cave, she would never be able to speak a word for herself ever again.

She also knew that even if she did not leave her master's cave, the academy would take back the cave in a year after her master's death. At that point, she would have no choice but to leave this place.

“Junior Apprentice Sister An Yi, Uncle Master has already passed away. It would not be good for you to remain cooped up in the cave all by yourself. Let’s go out for a walk together.....” A crisp female voice came from the outside, causing An Yi to suddenly wake up from her daze.

However, she did not answer the call. She knew very well that she had no friends in this place, and no one would really be kind enough to ask her to come out just to relax. She only had a single friend in her life till now, and that was Big Brother Ning. However, Big Brother Ning can’t come here. Elder Brother Ning Cheng had once told her that everyone had a choice of hurting or not hurting others. But if one wanted to live, then one had to guard against people trying to hurt you. She had always kept this sentence close to her heart ever since.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 669: Ripping the void and leaving

After calling out a few more times and not receiving any answer from An Yi, the owner of the voice gave out a sigh and walked away. An Yi looked at her master’s coffin with sadness. She was fortunate to have two kind masters in life who had not only taken her in under their care but also fiercely guarded her. But fate truly liked to play with people. Her first master perished as her longevity eventually ran out, while her second master had also passed away suddenly.

At this moment, the yellow jade on her chest suddenly started giving off a faint light, which quickly enveloped An Yi.

At this moment, An Yi felt as if she had broken free from her shackles, which made her entire body relaxed. It was as if someone had suddenly taken away the weight burdening her shoulders over countless years.

A kind of unspeakable warmth and relaxation spread throughout her body, to the point that it felt as if her body would simply float off the ground. She clearly saw Ning Cheng standing in front of her and understood that Ning Cheng must have been the one who helped her by removing that burden. Ning Cheng was the one who had restored her freedom.

“Big Brother Ning, is that really you?” Tears dropped down from An Yi’s eyes. The moment she saw Ning Cheng, her heart started to soar. She wanted to reach out and touch Ning Cheng. But although the distance looked so close, she knew that she would never be able to reach him.

Only Big Brother Ning remained true to her. Even when exiled to the other end of the world, only Big Brother Ning would not care about the dangers behind him to help her.

If she had to do it all over again, she would rather die than follow someone else to the Clear Heart Academy. Even if she had to fight Ning Cheng for it, she would adamantly follow no one but Big Brother Ning. Because after that time, she never saw her Big Brother Ning again, nor did she hear anything about him.

“An Yi, are you doing alright?” An Yi heard Ning Cheng’s sadness-filled words and could no longer contain her tears, and they burst forth like a dam breaking down. Big Brother Ning still thought about her.

She cried out, “Big Brother Ning, I’m here, I’m here.....”

But the sound only looped around her master's cave. However, the figure of Big Brother Ning quickly disappeared without a trace.

This was not a hallucination, it's definitely not.....

An Yi immediately wanted to stand up and rush out to look for Ning Cheng. But at this moment, the yellow jade over her chest shone even more brightly. A warmth-filled aura started to pour into her chest, and a lot of information began to appear in her mind without any apparent reason. It even caused her to operate her Heavenly Cycle unconsciously. But her cultivation method mysteriously changed from the one she had used until now.

The shackles that had held her cultivation back for many years melted away in just an instant.

Late-stage Profound Core, Soul Essence, Soul Sculpting, Sea Opening, Crucible Transformation, Plundering Life.....

She even realised her Domain, and her Domain reached full-circle in just an instant. She saw a whole new starry sky world as her cultivation quickly broke through the Domain Realm and reached early-stage Celestial Novice within the Celestial Scryer Realm.

As her cultivation had advanced to the Celestial Novice Realm in just the twinkling of an eye, it encountered an intense pressure bearing down from the laws of the heaven and earth of this world, which made it so that she could not breathe. It seemed that this pressure wanted to erase her completely. However, at this time, the yellow jade on her chest rose up by itself and manifested a ripple-like shield that completely covered her up and isolated her from the pressure. The laws simply couldn't penetrate through the shield, and her cultivation continued to soar. It felt that as long as she didn't stop cultivating consciously, her cultivation ascent would also not stop.

Celestial Shatterer, Celestial Gatherer.... Celestial Bridge, Undead, Heaven's Mandate.....

More and more information kept appearing in her mind, mixed with information about various spirit techniques. She also understood, through that information, that she had committed a grave mistake in the past, which resulted in someone punishing her for it by forcing her to guard the blood river between positional planes. Moreover, as a part of the punishment, someone had put shackles over her cultivation, making it so that she could not cultivate past a certain level at all.....

At this moment, as her cultivation continued to soar crazily, she understood that this had happened because someone had taken 'her' away from guarding that gap. As the vast amount of chaotic information poured in, the yellow jade over her chest also gave off an increasingly bright and mysterious aura. It felt as if nothing in the world would be able to stop the rise of her cultivation.

Heaven Seated, Life and Death, Eternal.....

When she broke through to the Eternal Realm, she saw another entirely new world. And only at this moment did the yellow jade over her chest finally settle down. In addition to some faint ripples that originated from the shield, she had regained her original appearance.

An Yi finally stood up with a calm face. But she knew it clear as day that at this moment the entire Graceful Star Mainland would crumble to dust with just a stamp from her feet.

"Thank you, Big Brother Ning. I know, it must have been you....." An Yi looked up into the sky at some faraway point and spoke up with a soft voice. Besides Big Brother Ning, who would save her? Even if others saw her, they would only see her as a guardian statue of the blood river. None of them would even bother taking a second look.

She turned around and knelt down again in front of her master's coffin, and after three respect-filled kowtows, she slowly stood up.

Just then, a voice once again came from the outside, "An Yi, it's time to take your master away from here. It's already been one year since you kept watch over your master's coffin."

"Half a year passed by in the blink of an eye." An Yi thought to herself as she looked back at her master's cave one last time before stepping out.

A middle-aged man, on seeing An Yi coming out, immediately smiled and spoke up, "An Yi, it's time to pass this cave on to someone else. You kept a watch over your master's coffin for a year, which shows your pious heart. Let me share something with you, this is Senior Apprentice Brother Guan Han of our Celestial Moon Pill Sect. It's only been 20 years since he started cultivating and he has already reached the late-stage of Soul Essence Realm. In the past, the Guan Clan had asked your master for your hand in marriage. Therefore, you will be marrying into the Guan Clan."

The middle-aged man didn't even bother to ask for An Yi's opinion. Moreover, he looked a lot older than Guan Han, yet he still addressed Guan Han as Senior Apprentice Brother without any qualms.

An Yi shook her head faintly and looked back at her master's cave, but didn't speak for a long time.

The middle-aged man's expressions turned sour at this, "An Yi, it's already a heaven-sent blessing that Senior Apprentice Brother Guan took a fancy to you. Did you not know that if it weren't for Senior Apprentice Guan, you wouldn't have managed to keep a watch over your master's coffin for a year?"

An Yi still didn't look at him and instead, spoke in a calm tone, "This is my master's resting place from now on. No one should ever come to disturb it."

While speaking, An Yi raised her hand and made some mysterious gestures one after another. It was clearly a cave in a mountain, but it quickly turned into a cemetery. Then An Yi raised her hand and grabbed the air randomly a few times, each grabbing motion involved grabbing a few verdant peaks.

An Yi then placed these huge peaks around her master's graveyard, forming a massive defensive array.

Seeing several massive mountain peaks flying through the sky above the Celestial Moon Pill Sect, it immediately alarmed all the elders and ancestors within the sect. They quickly came out, and when they saw An Yi grabbing the peaks out of the air, they almost turned into wooden chickens. Many years ago, An Yi definitely was a genius disciple in the Celestial Moon Pill Sect. But ever since An Yi reached the Profound Core Realm, her cultivation progress stopped there. After that, everybody stopped paying attention to An Yi except An Yi's master.

But at this time, An Yi had grabbed giant peaks one after another from thousands of miles away. What kind of cultivation was this? This strength definitely belonged to a top-tier powerhouse that had decided to seclude herself in this place.

After An Yi laid out the array formation around her master's graveyard, she raised her hand and swept away the middle-aged man and Guan Han, who could only look at each other in shock, out of the mountain entrance.

After a few more kowtows in front of her master's cave, An Yi then turned towards the Celestial Moon Pill Sect's elders, who looked frozen in shock, and spoke, "I will be taking my leave now. No one should ever think of moving my master's grave."

She had an inherently gentle personality, and even if her cultivation had risen to a terrifying level, her words did not give any indication of a threat. Even a normal middle-aged man would not feel any danger from her words and demeanour.

However, after saying this, An Yi stepped into the air, raised her hand, and tore open the sky in front of her, before stepping into the void.

Ripping open the void interface!? All the elders turned completely silly. As for the Celestial Moon Pill Sect's Sect Head, he simply couldn't close his mouth anymore. He even forgot about his position and even the purpose of him coming here.

Despite cultivating to this day, they had never heard of someone in the Graceful Star Mainland who could tear apart the void interface and step inside, let alone personally witness it.

But soon, the elders and the Sect Head sobered up, quickly fell to their knees, and shouted, "Respectful farewells to Ancestor An Yi....."

Only after kneeling for an hour did the Celestial Moon Pill Sect's elders and the Sect Head dared to stand up. One of the elders immediately rushed to the middle-aged man who An Yi had swept out and picked him up like chicken for slaughter before speaking to him with an ice-cold tone, "Deacon Ling, you sure are a brave man to bring someone to force a marriage with our Celestial Moon Pill Sect's ancestor....."

"....." The Deacon could not say even a single word at this time. How could he know that An Yi was the Celestial Moon Pill Sect's ancestor? If he knew about it, then even if people tortured him to death, he would never come here to force a marriage, aah.

.....

The moment Ning Cheng completely removed An Yi's statue, the ground beneath his feet started to tremble followed by a roar that echoed throughout the place. It was the prelude to the collapse of the temple.

Ning Cheng was too familiar with that roar, this roar was the same one he had heard from the blood river. He did not overthink and immediately put away An Yi's statue. The previously invisible blood river appeared once again roaring with even more intensity. If it continued like this, then the temple would definitely collapse in a few moments.

Why would Ning Cheng willingly dare to stay here under such conditions? He immediately rushed out of the temple's entrance. The moment he rushed out of the temple, another mighty roar came from somewhere behind him.

Ning Cheng did not dare to look back. Immediately bringing out the Underworld Crow Ghost Rattan, he ordered it to push itself to the limits to move past the Wood Transformation Forest. Ning Cheng felt that the huge blood river was on the brink of explosion and that the black hole seen previously might just swallow him up. Therefore, after entering the Wood Transformation Forest, his speed increased by several levels compared to when he came to this place.

A few days later, Ning Cheng rushed out from between the two huge pillars. He could still hear the roar behind him. Ning Cheng felt slightly afraid that this disaster would end up attracting the attention of the Eternal Night Domain. Therefore, he directly brought out the Starry Sky Wheel and quickly sped away.

.....

Ning Cheng promptly decided on a direction, wanting to head to the place marked on Yang Jun's jade strip. It had already been quite long since he left the Eternal Night Domain. He believed that the cultivators from the Su Clan would not stay at the edge of the maelstrom formed by the spacial collapse for such a long time.

Moreover, he was also on the verge of breaking through to the Heaven Seated Realm, but it required a lot of cultivation resources. At the same time, he also planned to leave the Eternal Night Domain to go back and find his sister, Luofei, and others after advancing to the Heaven Seated Realm.

With the epiphany he experienced in the Temple of Fallen Stars, Ning Cheng's overall strength had risen to a whole new level. Therefore, as his power rose, the speed with which he refined the Starry Sky Wheel also grew faster. By this time, he had already refined 60 layers of restrictions covering the Starry Sky Wheel. Four months later, Ning Cheng arrived at the location where he wanted to come.

After putting away the Starry Sky Wheel, Ning Cheng then turned to focus his attention on the incomparably huge maelstrom rumoured to have formed from a Spacial Collapse. From what he saw, this maelstrom definitely came into existence from a Spacial Collapse. Just as Yan Jun said, it would periodically shoot out one stream of Starry Sky Essence Qi after another. No one would be able to use these Starry Sky Essence Qi streams for cultivation as it would quickly dissipate into nothingness after it appeared.

There was also no one around here, as Ning Cheng expected. Regardless, Ning Cheng was a decisive person. Since he already made up his mind, then he would not show even a hint of hesitation. Without wasting any more time, Ning Cheng immediately rushed into the maelstrom formed out of a spacial collapse. The moment just before he rushed inside, he immediately entered the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 670: Coming Out

Radial Immortal Star's Penannular Jade City. People had long forgotten about the things relating to the sudden opening of the Ice Immortal Ridge. After devouring thousands of cultivators, the Ice Immortal Ridge had closed up once again just like the last time.

Ji Luofei eventually gained consciousness after entering the Ice Immortal Ridge three years ago. However, during these three years, her cultivation gradually climbed back up to the Celestial Bridge once again.

This time, she felt sure that she wouldn't succumb to the devilish flames. Three years ago, when she entered through the iron door, she found herself surrounded by innumerable cultivation crystals after gaining consciousness. Because of these crystals, her cultivation gradually recovered.

She knew that as long as she walked through the iron door from before and escaped the ice surrounding the Ice Immortal Ridge along the same path used while coming in, she could get to keep her little life. However, over the past three years, she couldn't come out of the ice room with the iron door. Moreover, the only thing it contained apart from the door was a lot of cultivation crystals filled with Essence Qi.

Because Ji Luofei could not find any other point of exit, she decided to stay in this place and go into secluded cultivation.

It was also because of this decision that she could gradually restore her cultivation. At the same time, Ji Luofei periodically searched the ice room to find another exit out of boredom but found nothing. As for the iron door opening into the icy lake, it had already frozen over by the time she first regained consciousness. She could no longer open it with her cultivation no matter what she tried.

Was she sealed in this place for the rest of her life? Locked up in this place, how would Ning Cheng find her in the future?

"Boom....." Ji Luofei was still thinking about how to get out of this place, thinking about Ning Cheng, when the ice ceiling above her head suddenly burst open, and a white-robed woman with snowy complexion descended into the room from the hole in the ceiling.

Ji Luofei immediately sobered up and rushed to one of the corners of the room to avoid her. As her Spiritual Consciousness swept out through the hole, she saw the blue sky and white clouds, which made her even more shocked. Who was this white-robed woman? How could she break through the Ice Immortal Ridge's horrifyingly hard ice and come to this place?

The woman's cold gaze swept towards Ji Luofei. She lifted her hand and Shi Qionghua, who lay unconscious in Ji Luofei's Miniature World, suddenly appeared suspended in front of her. As for the restrictions covering Ji Luofei's Miniature World Ring, they were like ornamental pieces in front of this woman.

After this woman's gaze swept over Shi Qionghua's body, her cold gaze immediately shot towards Ji Luofei as she asked with a sharp voice, "Who put my big sister in this state? Speak....."

As the imposing aura flowed out of her like a raging ocean, Ji Luofei found that she couldn't even move anymore.

However, Ji Luofei immediately realised that this woman was not someone from the Everlasting Sacred Shrine. She felt slightly relieved as she spoke up, "Big Sister Qionghua cast a life-preserving forbidden technique called Concealing Soul Wishing Life. It caused her to fall into a deep sleep to protect her life. Our husband is currently outside looking for a thing that could save her life."

The only reason Ji Luofei had said this was because this white-robed woman had addressed Qionghua as her big sister.

"Whose husband?!" The white-robed woman's imposing aura grew even colder.

Ji Luofei told the truth, "Me and Big Sister Qionghua's husband, he...."

"What? Big Sister got married?!" The white-robed woman grabbed Shi Qionghua's wrist, but her expressions quickly changed.

Shi Qionghua had indeed consummated in her previous incarnation; although her Pure Yin in this incarnation remains intact, the damage from the past left a terrible rift in her sister's supreme Dao Laws.

Previously, she had noticed her Big Sister Niang Qinyin's Soul Lamp, which glowed brightly till that point, suddenly weaken to barely a wisp. She immediately understood that there was no possibility of her sister to reincarnate again. This forced her to rush out and look for her big sister. However, she never expected that her sister would end up consummating in her last life. Moreover, she also had a husband in this life. Additionally, this 'husband' also had another woman as his wife, which made it utterly unbearable for her.

As the anger within this white-robed woman's heart grew, she took out a medicinal pill and put it into Shi Qionghua's mouth, while she raised her other hand to kill Ji Luofei. However, just when she was about to slam her hand down, she immediately stopped her motion and coldly asked, "What's your husband's name?"

Ji Luofei locked her lips and said nothing. Although she felt slightly relieved that Big Sister Qionghua had a sister, this sister of hers looked a little too unreasonable.

"Even if you don't say it, I don't believe that I can't find him by searching your soul." The white-robed woman gave a snort and extended her hand to reach Ji Luofei's forehead.

Just then, Shi Qionghua's faint voice emerged, "If you hurt Sister Luofei, I'll never let you go....."

Shi Qionghua only spoke a sentence before falling unconsciousness once again.

The white-robed woman felt stunned, but she did not continue to search Ji Luofei's soul, nor did she ask Ji Luofei for her husband's name.

She retracted her hand, but stared at Ji Luofei with an even colder gaze, "Daring to destroy my Big Sister's Dao Laws, whoever he is, this Niang Cuo would definitely turn his bones to ashes....."

When this white-robed woman finished, she raised her hand and slapped at the ice wall next to her in anger. Then, with a flash of light, her figure disappeared from the hole she entered along with the unconscious Shi Qionghua.

Ji Luofei watched in horror at the disappearing white-robed woman and worried even more about Ning Cheng.

"Boom....." As for the ice wall struck by the white-robed woman's palm, it immediately exploded, and another room appeared in front of Ji Luofei.

With the ice wall of the room blasted open, Ji Luofei immediately saw the things inside the room. She saw a skeleton sitting in the middle of the room with a storage ring lying on the ground around thirty feet in front of the skeleton. Ji Luofei carefully walked over and picked up the storage ring.

Although Ji Luofei walked over carefully, the sound of her footsteps still echoed within the chamber, causing the skeleton within the room to turn into dust before it scattered.

Ji Luofei froze. She forgot about the storage ring in her hand. Typically, in such a cold place, even if ordinary people died, they wouldn't turn into dust, let alone a powerful cultivator.

Just when she wanted to come closer to examine, she suddenly noticed a fishy aroma, which caused her to feel dizzy.

Not good, this corpse contained poison. Most likely, it was poisoned to death. Ji Luofei hurried out of the chamber and then rushed out through the same hole in the ceiling created by the white-robed woman.

Since that white-robed woman had broken into this place, then she absolutely cannot stay here anymore.

It was not long since Ji Luofei rushed out when a Daoist shadow controlling a flight-type weapon rushed over. The Immortal Ridge could no longer stop the cultivators wanting to rush in for treasures.

.....

Ning Cheng did not know for how long had he drifted around within the Spacial Collapse, but he knew that the Mysterious Yellow Bead had finally stopped. At the very least, when his Spiritual Consciousness swept out, he found that the Mysterious Yellow Bead was just spinning around in one place and was not drifting away anymore.

Wind Edges, one after another, brushed past within the range of Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness, interspersed with some Spacial Dislocations.

Ning Cheng carefully emerged from the Mysterious Yellow Bead. He did not feel any fear towards these Spacial Wind Edges, his Everlasting Blue Thunder City could still guard against these Spacial Wind Edges if needed. However, he had to keep a lookout for those Spacial Dislocations. Once a Spacial Dislocation swept towards him, then even if his forged body grew stronger by several times, it would still end up splitting in half.

Ning Cheng had just stabilised his body when a Wind Edge scratched past his body.

"Puff-Puff....." Two ear grinding skin-tearing sounds emerged, as Ning Cheng's robes immediately split and the Wind Edge directly cut into Ning Cheng's flesh.

The Spacial Wind Edges in this place were much stronger than what Ning Cheng had encountered in the void outside the Eternal Night Domain. However, Ning Cheng still did not bring out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City; instead, he operated the Body Forging Cultivation Method with all his strength, while carefully moving forward in the direction from where he sensed the densest amount of Celestial Essence and Spiritual Qi.

With the support of his formidable Spiritual Consciousness, he could sweep ahead to avoid the Spacial Dislocations and the more powerful Spacial Wind Edges. As long as he avoided the Spacial Dislocations and the more powerful Spacial Wind Edges, he would not have to face any significant problems. As for the ordinary Spacial Wind Edges in this place, Ning Cheng decided to use them to forge his body further.

Ning Cheng had never walked this slowly as he did today. With each step forward, he had to expend almost all of his energy, forcing him to stop for at least half an incense stick of time after each step. However, he believed that Duan Gantai, even with heaven-defying strength, could not come to this place to grab these things from him. Even Ning Cheng, if not for the help from the Mysterious Yellow Bead, could not have come to this place. If he had to force his way here without the bead, it would have definitely turned him into dust.

Now that he crossed the maelstrom formed by the Spacial Collapse, Ning Cheng believed that he would be able to find the source of those escaping Starry Sky Essence Qi streams by moving in the direction of the Celestial Essence and Spiritual Qi fluctuations that he had picked up. As such, he did not feel too anxious about hurrying things. He possessed a powerful Nirvana Corporeal Body even before he stepped into the void crack, which made him not much weaker compared to those with powerful cultivation.

Therefore, Ning Cheng decided to move forward, step by step, while focussing on forging his body. Every time his body reached the point that it could not withstand the tremendous pressure, Ning Cheng would take out an Ascending Dragon Orchid and fuse it with his corporeal body. After coming out from the Temple of Fallen Stars, although he did didn't obtain many things from the inside, he at least had harvested many high-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses. Not to mention a single Ascending Dragon Orchid, even if someone asked him to take out a hundred Ascending Dragon Orchid, he would be able to take it out without batting an eye. Sweeping through that forest was no less than harvesting several top-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Medicine Gardens at once.

A month later, Ning Cheng's Celestial Body reached full-circle; as long as he took another step ahead, he could immediately break down the barrier to the Celestial River Body.

Under such a formidable body-forging environment, Ning Cheng eventually forgot what he came here to do. His initial idea was not to forge his body but to look for enough cultivation resources to help him advance to the Heaven Seated Realm.

But just when he quietly prepared himself to strike the body-forging barrier to the Celestial River Body, the Spacial Wind Edges around Ning Cheng suddenly disappeared. When Ning Cheng opened his eyes to look for what happened, his gaze immediately locked in on an enormous pill lake in front of him; the shock of seeing this pill lake had frozen him on the spot. As his gaze slowly moved away from this pill lake and towards the back, he felt even more shocked.

At this moment, there was only a single sentence ringing within his heart, 'this father has finally made it rich'. Ning Cheng completely forgot that he had just come out of a formidable body-forging environment, and didn't even bother to change his clothes.

Ning Cheng had indeed encountered a windfall. This huge pill lake in front of him contained nothing but Perpetual Moon Pills. Judging by the area covered by this Perpetual Moon Pill Lake in front of him, Ning Cheng could tell that it was several times larger than the pill pond he saw just outside the Temple of Fallen Stars.

Moreover, this pill lake was filled with tumbling Perpetual Moon Pills, each of which exuded pure Starry Sky Essence Qi. By a rough estimate, there were at least a billion pills in this lake. Those pills that rolled off the pill lake were all swept away by the Spacial Storms near its edges and into the direction Ning

Cheng had followed. Ning Cheng immediately realised that this was the reason that the maelstrom periodically shot out streams of pure Starry Sky Essence Qi.

If this lake filled with Perpetual Moon Pills made Ning Cheng happy, then the Permanent Essence Pill Pond behind this Perpetual Moon Pill Lake made Ning Cheng almost ecstatic. Unfortunately, this Permanent Essence Pill Pond was truly too small compared to the one before him. At best, it only contained about a million Permanent Essence Pills.

Regardless, Ning Cheng quickly sobered up and rushed into the Perpetual Moon Pill Lake. The only thing on his mind right now was to sweep away all these Perpetual Moon Pills into his storage ring.