

## The Gate 681

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

#### Chapter 681: Helping Him Once

With Ruan Chi taking the lead, other cultivators who had ideas for Shui Wuchang started to come forward and present their gifts. However, seeing Ning Cheng not taking the bait and acting aloof, Duan Gantai suddenly sent a message to Ning Cheng, "Brother Ning, Time Wilderness'[1] third key is on Shui Wuchang."

After the sudden message from Duan Gantai, he did not provide even a single word of explanation.

However, after Ning Cheng heard this, he immediately realised a few things. No wonder Duan Gantai wanted to come here before going to the Temple of Time. This person truly never moved anywhere without a plan. If Shui Wuchang did not possess the third Perpetual Moon Time Key or at least something of equivalent value, would he have sent in such a significant gift?

Moreover, since he also had a Perpetual Moon Time Key, Duan Gantai knew that he would vie for whatever was in the Temple of Time. Otherwise, with Duan Gantai's calculating nature, he would have disclosed this information in advance to pull Ning Cheng in to provide gifts.

From the looks of it, Duan Gantai did not take into consideration that Shui Caiqiao would not work along with him after receiving such a grand gift for the ceremony, or even use his daughter to lure him. But this situation was not just favourable to the Shui Clan, it not only roped in potential allies, it also allowed his daughter to receive more gifts.

However, Ning Cheng also admired Duan Gantai's means. This fellow could find out that Shui Wuchang had the third key, which means he did some thorough research.

Originally, Ning Cheng wanted to force some Permanent Essence Pills out of Duan Gantai before agreeing to help. But after learning that Shui Wuchang might have a Perpetual Moon Time, he immediately dismissed the thought. Only Ning Cheng or Duan Gantai could have possession of the third Perpetual Moon Time Key. It cannot fall into the hands of others.

Among the cultivators present here, which one among them was simple? Who among them did not have an impressive background? Once someone else managed to get their hands on the third Perpetual Moon Time Key, then he and Duan Gantai would have to negotiate with that person. If the other party were the same as the two of them, without any backing, then it would not matter much. However, if that person had strong support and once they learned about the secret of the Perpetual Moon Time Key, it might lead to many Eternal-level experts chasing after the two of them.

"Alright." Ning Cheng did not continue to drag things out with Duan Gantai by trying to extort him; after all, it was related to his own interest. His Sunset's Twilight could not suppress those with much higher cultivation compared to him. Therefore, he was also counting on the Temple of Time to help level-up his Sunset's Twilight. Which meant that he naturally couldn't let the Perpetual Moon Time Key fall into the hands of others.

Previously, Ning Cheng stood behind Duan Gantai, plus after wandering the void for a long time, Tian Muwan's temperament had long since changed. Therefore, she did not dare to sweep out with her

spiritual consciousness. Consequently, she had not seen Ning Cheng. However, now that Ning Cheng came out with a jade box from behind Duan Gantai, Tian Muwan immediately noticed him.

She suddenly stood up and said to herself with bloodshot eyes, "Why do I see you again? Why is it still so clear, why?"

Tian Muwan by now understood that Ning Cheng was most likely also a part of the True Cultivation World, but she absolutely did not believe that Ning Cheng would manage to come here by himself. The only reason they appeared in the Mysterious Yellow Starland was due to them encountering Law turbulence when using the Opening Heaven Talisman[2]. This turbulence had forced them to stray out of their original path. But how could Ning Cheng appear here? She might have not known about it before, but she now knew about the capabilities of the Opening Heaven Talisman.

"Muwan, is he Ning Xiaocheng, the one you loved? How could he have come here from Earth? It should be absolutely impossible." The blue-robed female cultivator pulled down Tian Muwan and did not let her step out.

Tian Muwan suddenly sobered up. She wiped the tear at the corner of her eye, but she still saw Ning Cheng in front of her, indicating that it was not an illusion.

"It's him, it really is him." Tian Muwan looked at Ning Cheng without blinking. She was sure by now that she had not mistaken it this time. Although Ning Cheng's face had a thick beard and his body gave out a dense aura of vicissitudes, she knew that this person in front of her was Ning Cheng.

At this time, Ning Cheng had already reached the front of Shui Wuchang and had handed over the jade box in his hands, "This has a Celestial River Essence Qi King Pill. I hope that Junior Apprentice Sister Wuchang would not reject it...."

Ning Cheng specifically did not mention who sent this Essence Qi King Pill, but no one cared about Ning Cheng's words. Who didn't know about the value of a Celestial River Essence Qi King Pill? It was not something one could refine at all and only appeared in natural pill ponds. Moreover, the pill pond would need to have a complete Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein to produce it. Otherwise, even if it were a natural pill pond, it would never manage to create a single Essence Qi King Pill.

Even the powerhouses in the Eternal Realm would not casually send out a Celestial River Essence Qi King Pill. Therefore, this initiative from Duan Gantai's steward immediately shocked everyone within the hall.

Shui Wuchang also felt shocked, but she quickly reacted by accepting the jade box from Ning Cheng's hands with the words, "Many thanks, many thanks indeed."

While handing the jade box to Shui Wuchang, Ning Cheng's fingers seemed to have unintentionally slipped between Shui Wuchang's fingers.

However, Shui Wuchang was just too excited and continued to thank Ning Cheng repeatedly. She was already at the full-circle of Heaven's Mandate Realm and had finally obtained a Celestial River Essence Qi King Pill. One could almost say that she could experience a perfect advancement to the Heaven Seated Realm. Facing this kind of gift, she didn't dare to show anything other than politeness.

Duan Gantai suddenly stood up and showed a smile. Then, with cupped fists, he spoke to Shui Wuchang, "Junior Apprentice Sister Wuchang, I obtained this Celestial River Essence Qi King Pill from a void vortex

not too long ago and wanted to send it to Junior Apprentice Sister Wuchang, with the hope that it could help you in quickly advancing to the Heaven Seated Realm.”

After finishing this sentence, Duan Gantai’s expression turned slightly stern as he shouted to Ning Cheng, “Ning Cheng, now that you delivered the things, stand to the side and do not interrupt Junior Apprentice Sister Wuchang.”

Ning Cheng secretly smiled to himself. This Duan Gantai apparently wanted to let everyone know that he was the master. Just like in Su Clan, even Shui Clan had to listen to his words. Of course, this person also had another reason to press him.

Seeing Ning Cheng quietly return and stand behind Duan Gantai, without even a place to sit, it immediately caused a bitter feeling in Tian Muwan.

No one knew about Ning Cheng’s pride better than she did. Even when with her, Ning Cheng never let go of his pride to explain things before leaving. So how could someone like him stand quietly behind such an ugly-looking male cultivator?

Was it possible that Ning Cheng would abandon everything else for the purpose of cultivation? Could he really throw away his pride? Ning Cheng had clearly seen her already, yet Ning Cheng did not even come up to say hello. Was this out of embarrassment, or was it because he was afraid to come here to speak?

Suddenly, she felt an impulse in her heart to help Ning Cheng just once. No matter how Ning Cheng came here, she had to help Ning Cheng.

“Big Sister, I think....”

Tian Muwan hadn’t even said the words when the blue-robed female cultivator gave out a sigh and said, “Muwan, if this fellow really is the one you love, then I think it’s better to give up on him immediately. Maybe, he just prefers living in such a manner. Besides, we haven’t even found what we need right now, not to mention helping others.....”

When Tian Muwan heard the blue-robed female cultivator’s words, she bowed her head and did not speak anymore.

Seeing Tian Muwan silent, the blue-robed female cultivator asked again, “Muwan, do you really love him?”

Tian Muwan looked at Ning Cheng standing on the opposite side of the hall in a daze and murmured, “I, I....”

She subconsciously clenched the pearl hair clip on her chest. The outside of this pearl hair clip was completely red, but this was the same pearl hair clip that she had used to hurt Ning Cheng. It was because of this pearl hair clip that she and Ning Cheng parted ways. And to find this one pearl hair clip, she personally dug through all the filth in the sewer in front of the university’s gate and used her white hands to pick it up and clean it.

Although she found the pearl hair clip, despite the repeated washings, she couldn’t restore it to its original pearl white colour. She clearly recalled the tears that dripped down her face because of it.

She felt that the sludge had not defiled the pearl hair clip, rather it felt like it was her who defiled it. Thinking about Ning Cheng's death, and the angry and sorrowful roars of Ning Cheng's sister, she had decided to cut her wrist with a blade that night to end her life. However, she did not die. Rather, the blood from her wrist seeped onto the pearl hair clip and solidified over it, changing its colour permanently to red.

Moreover, from that day on, she felt that she had changed on a fundamental level and that she was no longer the Tian Muwan from the past. She seemed to have dusted off her first love until she saw Ning Cheng again later. Despite knowing that Ning Cheng had not died, she felt that she had successfully put her first love behind.

She still carried around this pearl hair clip.

However, everything changed when Ning Cheng rescued her from death for the second time.

She knew that she was about to die at that moment. But it was also then that she understood that although she could hide her first love, even seal it deep within her heart, it would never disappear nor would it end.

Knowing that Ning Cheng saved her again, she finally realised that no matter if she sealed away her first love or had gotten over it, she fell in love with this person for the second time.

Tian Muwan looked at Ning Cheng. During the time when she hadn't seen him, she always wondered about what he was doing? And would they ever meet again in the future?

But now that she saw him again, she did not know what she should say. She also did not know what she should do. Could they meet while pretending to have not met each other? This was the third time she mulled over this phrase in her life till now.

.....

"Many thanks for all the love and care shown by the Dao Friends here and even for giving such precious gifts to my little girl. It's just that there are too many talented geniuses here, and even I've seen them....." Shui Caiqiao got the look from Shui Guangxi and immediately stepped back.

Shui Guangxi smiled and spoke, "Caiqiao spoke correctly. But in the end, Wuchang would be the one to choose her husband; therefore, we at least have to differ to Wuchang's opinion."

Shui Wuchang had already received the Celestial River Essence Qi King Pill; therefore, she took the initiative to walk to the front of Duan Gantai and whispered, "This Wuchang would like to thank Elder Brother Duan for the gift."

Duan Gantai gave a broad smile, "Junior Apprentice Sister Wuchang need not be so polite. I don't have anything else with me apart from some cultivation resources. If Junior Apprentice Sister Wuchang has a lack of cultivation resources, then even if I must suffer through the lack of it, I promise to do a proper job of providing for you."

Shui Wuchang smiled and then thanked him again. Then she turned around to the cultivators and spoke up in a soft voice with proper etiquette, "I've been looking forward to choosing a husband for myself. My future Lord Husband would be this Wuchang's companion for life. Therefore, this Wuchang must be

cautious and careful when deciding on it. However, to not delay things for the seniors here and the various Senior Apprentice Sisters and Brothers, it would be better to hold the exchange meeting first. After the exchange meeting, if any of the Senior Apprentice Brothers here still find Wuchang pleasing to the eyes, then I would hope that you would stay back for a chat.”

The cultivators, who wanted to get close to Shui Wuchang, finally felt some relief. They were afraid that Duan Gantai’s gift was too strong for them to even have a chance to compete. Fortunately, Shui Wuchang did not immediately choose Duan Gantai and instead invited them to stay back for a chat. What would happen after they decided to stay? Even a fool would be able to guess that Shui Wuchang would use that chance to choose her husband at that time.

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

#### **Chapter 682: To Each Their Own Scheme**

When Tian Muwan’s gaze fell on him, Ning Cheng understood that Tian Muwan had recognised him. Although he wanted to ask how Tian Muwan got here, Ning Cheng knew that there was an insurmountable gap between him and Tian Muwan. Since Tian Muwan managed to reach this place, then it involves a huge secret, something that he felt unqualified to ask.

But when he looked up at Tian Muwan, he found Tian Muwan’s eyes staring back at him. She did not retract her gaze and kept staring. However, her gaze felt like it had some pity mixed in with yearning. Ning Cheng guessed that Tian Muwan must have felt some sympathy towards his current ‘situation’ and gave out a sigh in his heart and turned his gaze towards the blue-robed female cultivator next to her. Tian Muwan lived on Earth, was it this female cultivator who brought her here?

The blue-robed female cultivator had a frown on her face, letting Ning Cheng understand that she was turning impatient with everything going on in this place.

Shui Guangxi also seemed to know that the blue-robed female cultivator was starting to grow impatient. Therefore, after Shui Wuchang retired, he quickly stepped up and spoke, “Let’s start the Item Exchange. I will have to ask Dao Friend Ye to show your stuff first.”

No one would refuse to participate in this level of item exchange. Everyone here was an overlord of a region; therefore, the things they possessed would not be too bad. Moreover, just being able to witness this level of item exchange was truly a rare opportunity, especially for the younger generation.

After Shui Guangxi said his piece, all the people shifted their attention back to the blue-robed female cultivator. Not only was this female cultivator extremely beautiful, but her cultivation was also unfathomable. If it were an ordinary cultivator, he or she would never dare to even talk about teaching a lesson to the two cultivators in the Heaven Seated Realm, let alone actually beat them down, and live past another day. And yet, Shui Guangxi still treated this female cultivator with kindness. This was not out of Shui Clan’s generosity, but because Shui Guangxi feared this cultivator.

The blue-robed female cultivator didn’t care about what others thought or even how they looked at her. She stood up and took out a small grey airship, “This is a high-grade flight-type Spirit Artefact. I want two things in exchange for it. The first is a Starry Sky Spiritual Grass called Sifting Ferry Grass...”

Not waiting for the blue-robed female cultivator to say the rest, the entire guest hall suddenly exploded like pouring cold water into a boiling pot of oil. Everyone's gaze immediately shifted from the blue-robed woman's face to the tiny grey airship hovering over her hand.

High-grade Spirit Artefact? This was simply the stuff of legends. In the Mysterious Yellow Starland, a low-grade Spirit Artefact could become the defining treasure of an established clan. Even a pseudo-Spirit Artefact would end up instigating a blood bath. But this blue-robed female cultivator turned everything upside down by directly bringing out a high-grade Spirit Artefact.

For a moment, greed, envy, longing, eagerness....

All kinds of emotions flowed through the room, focussed on the small wooden boat in the hands of the blue-robed female cultivator. Even those cultivators far above the Heaven Seated Realm could not contain the heavy longing for this object.

Even Shui Guangxi, who recently became an Eternal Starry Sky Emperor, couldn't hide the light of longing in his eyes.

Ning Cheng already owned the Starry Sky Wheel and thus did not hold much interest for the high-grade flight-type Spirit Artefact. However, as an Artefact-crafting Master, he still felt shocked by this high-grade flight-type Spirit Artefact.

He couldn't figure out how the airship came into being, but the natural and flowing style of its outer shell gave him a one-of-a-kind feeling. Apparent that an Artefact-crafting Master had created this airship, Ning Cheng also understood that this expert had managed to combine his or her technique with a worldly law, making it so that it had no flaw at all. This was something only a top-grade Artefact-crafting Powerhouse could accomplish. Even Zhongli Baichi's Artefact-crafting Techniques were akin to that of an infant in front of this powerhouse.

Ning Cheng quickly retracted his gaze and shook his head. Although he admired the high-grade flight-type Spirit Artefact in the hands of the blue-robed female cultivator, he did not agree with the antics of this blue-robed female cultivator. If it were him, even if he had the same cultivation as her, he would not do such a thing.

This blue-robed female cultivator took out the high-grade Spirit Artefact Airship without fear, which showed her might, and indicated that she was not afraid of the Eternal-level experts present here. Although there was nothing inherently wrong with such a display, she was wrong to use this high-grade Spirit Artefact Airship for the Sifting Ferry Grass.

As a Grade 6 Celestial River Pill King, Ning Cheng was too clear about the use of Sifting Ferry Grass.

Sifting Ferry Grass was a top-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Grass among the top-grade Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses. In fact, it was an existence that went beyond the Grade 9 Starry Sky Spiritual Grasses. However, it only had one use, and that was for healing.

Sifting Ferry Grass could only heal one type of injury, i.e. a damaged Zifu. Moreover, the damage to the Zifu had to be quite significant; only when one's Sea of Consciousness suffered intensive damage, to such an extent that it resulted in one's cultivation to decline continually, only then could the Sifting

Ferry Grass could show its effectiveness. The Zifu gave birth to the Sea of Consciousness, so it was not wholly wrong to say that one's Sea of Consciousness resided within one's Zifu.

This blue-robed female cultivator clearly wanted to obtain the Sifting Ferry Grass as quickly as possible judging by the way she acted till now. Therefore, the only possibility was that she had a severely damaged Zifu, which affected both her Sea of Consciousness and her cultivation.

This blue-robed female cultivator had high cultivation; however, without the Sifting Ferry Grass, her cultivation would eventually fall to a point below even ordinary Eternal-level cultivators. At that time, let alone exchange for Sifting Ferry Grass, it would be a miracle if she could even keep the high-level Spirit Artefact in her hand.

This blue-robed female cultivator did not seem to have noticed the greedy gazes directed at her. After taking out the high-grade Spirit Artefact Airship and showing it, she then put away the airship as if it were completely normal.

"What's the other thing this friend wants for the exchange?" A red-faced bald male cultivator stood up and asked.

Those words immediately sobered up the powerhouses still submerged in the illusion of owning the high-grade Spirit Artefact. In any case, that bald male cultivator was also an Eternal-level expert. If even such a powerhouse feared the blue-robed female cultivator, then it indicated that it was not something ordinary people could afford.

"I need a detailed Directional Jade Strip, which contains all points of intersections of this positional plane with other positional planes." The blue-robed female cultivator spoke out calmly.

With those words, all the cultivators in the guest hall who had some understandings about the positional planes understood that this female cultivator should most likely be a cultivator from another positional plane.

Ning Cheng knew that if one wanted to look for the points of intersection of the positional planes and interfaces, one could go to the Ancient Desolace Abandoned Land, which was a location supposedly filled with such areas. Either that or one could go to the Eternal Night Single File Gorge, which he had passed through previously, and enter the Eternal Night Domain's void, a void area that supposedly connected many positional planes.

After listening to the blue-robed female cultivator's demands, the red-faced male cultivator immediately took out a jade strip and said, "Dao Friend Ye, I have a jade strip here, which records the four Grand Starry Skies and most of the possible intersections between the various interfaces and positional planes around the Mysterious Yellow Starland."

The blue-robed female cultivator shook her head and calmly replied, "One jade strip wouldn't be enough for it."

Everyone already knew that a single jade strip would not be enough for what she offered. Not to mention a jade strip, even if it were a jade strip plus the Sifting Ferry Grass, it would not be even remotely enough to exchange for a high-grade Spirit Artefact. However, no one here could take out even a strand of Sifting Ferry Grass.

Shui Guangxi suddenly spoke up, "Dao Friend Ye, the positional jade strip would be something easy to obtain, but the Sifting Ferry Grass would be much more difficult. Although I can get a strand of the Sifting Ferry Grass, Dao Friend Ye would have to wait for a while."

The red-faced male cultivator begrudgingly put away the jade strip. Although Shui Guangxi didn't explicitly say that his jade strip was worthless, he had already indicated to this woman surnamed Ye that she could obtain this kind of jade strip at any time and at anywhere. But if she wanted the Sifting Ferry Grass, she can only come to find him, Shui Guangxi.

Ning Cheng, however, did not believe Shui Guangxi at all. He had experienced such things many times in the past. Since Shui Guangxi said those words, then Shui Guangxi probably knew that this female cultivator's cultivation was weakening, which was why she pressed for the Sifting Ferry Grass with this much urgency. The reason he asked for this female cultivator to wait was just to weaken her cultivation to a certain extent before making a move.

"How long would it take?" The blue-robed female cultivator had a calm expression as if utterly oblivious to Shui Guangxi's thoughts.

Shui Guangxi replied, "I can't give an answer to that immediately. I'll have to send out a lot of messages. But I can give you a reply by tomorrow. However, if my judgement is correct, it would take at least a month to obtain it."

Ning Cheng sneered; a month would turn the dishes cold. Ning Cheng did not believe that this blue-robed female cultivator would agree to this long of a delay.

The blue-robed female cultivator pondered over it for a moment and said, "In that case, I'll be imposing on you for today and wait till tomorrow."

Since Shui Guangxi was the host here and had taken the initiative to delay the exchange with the blue-robed female cultivator, no one else spoke at this moment, even if they coveted the high-grade flight-type Spirit Artefact.

The item exchange went on, and despite the high-grade Spirit Artefact taken off the exchange temporarily, the dialogue still maintained a good standard.

From the beginning to the end, Ning Cheng did not put up anything for exchange, nor did he exchange anything with others. Even if he saw a few good things in between, he did not buy them. However, Duan Gantai, as always, showed off his wealth and steadily acquired a variety of treasures. As it reached the end, some of the cultivators in the Eternal Realm started paying attention to them. It got to the point that many people even started paying attention to Ning Cheng, who didn't do anything.

The item exchange ended a few hours later and a Heaven Seated Steward from the Shui Clan, with a bunch of cultivators who wanted to marry Shui Wuchang, made their way to the private residence.

As for the blue-robed female cultivator and Tian Muwan, someone else led them away to rest. Tian Muwan tried to talk with Ning Cheng several times, but finally stopped herself and left with the blue-robed female cultivator.

As for Ning Cheng, who had no chance of going to the private residence, an ordinary Shui Clan member took him to a regular room to rest.



.....

Upon arrival in the room, Ning Cheng immediately activated the restrictions inside. Tian Muwan had that blue-robed female cultivator, who looked like an expert, by her side. Therefore, he naturally did not have to be too concerned about her. His main concern right now was Shui Wuchang. He was not worried about who Shui Wuchang would choose as her husband, but about how he could get the white Perpetual Moon Time Key with her. Only by obtaining the key from Shui Wuchang, could he and Duan Gantai occupy the upper hand.

Although he had left a Spiritual Consciousness Imprint under Shui Wuchang's finger, he had no intention of using it right away. Currently, there were numerous powerhouses in the Shui Clan. If even one of them found out about it, it would end up bad for him. Although they might not be able to take his life, it would be more than enough to force him to part ways with the Perpetual Moon Time Key.

Moreover, Ning Cheng didn't know if he could use the Spiritual Consciousness Imprint to break open the restrictions covering Shui Wuchang's storage ring and peek inside with this huge of a distance. It was only a conjecture at this point, and he wasn't entirely sure if he could successfully execute it.

Fortunately, Shui Wuchang's cultivation could not compare to him. While he was not only proficient in a variety of array formations and restrictions, but he could also use his Spiritual Consciousness to attack.

Therefore, to make his plan a success, Ning Cheng repeatedly experimented with a variety of things in his own room. As two hours passed by, and just when Ning Cheng had started to feel sure about the most suitable approach, he suddenly sensed his Spiritual Consciousness Imprint move towards him.

He had left a Spiritual Consciousness Imprint on Shui Wuchang, and now this Spiritual Consciousness Imprint gradually moved closer to him, which meant Shui Wuchang moving towards him.

Ning Cheng frowned and stood up. Supposedly, Shui Wuchang should still be picking her husband from the potential candidates. How come she came here? Did Shui Wuchang find his Spiritual Consciousness Imprint? If that were the case, Shui Wuchang would not come here alone.

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

#### **Chapter 683: The Changed Tian Muwan**

A dozen meters away from Ning Cheng's room, Shui Wuchang suddenly stopped. She bit her lip, seemingly hesitant to proceed.

Ning Cheng immediately felt his heart skip a beat. He immediately took out a few raw materials and started to refine a fake Perpetual Moon Time Key with the quickest possible speed. Ning Cheng did not bother about the grade; instead, he continued to lay down all the restrictions he knew so that no one could detect that it might be a fake with his or her Spiritual Consciousness.

He had just finished refining the Perpetual Moon Time Key when Ning Cheng felt the restriction on the door tremble. Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept out but found only Shui Wuchang standing alone.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Shui...." After waiting for almost a dozen breaths, Ning Cheng opened the restriction and called out with a respectful voice.

Shui Wuchang walked into Ning Cheng's room and, with a backhanded motion, helped Ning Cheng activate the restriction over the door once again, and look at Ning Cheng in a daze.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, you...." Ning Cheng truly felt confused. He could not understand why Shui Wuchang came here and looked at him in such a manner.

Shui Wuchang suddenly smiled, "Big Brother Ning, my father has already decided things for me. In a few days, Big Brother Duan will be my Dao Companion for life."

Ning Cheng couldn't help but think to himself that this Duan Gantai really had some skills to his name. Despite the looks, he still managed to gain Shui Caiqiao's favour.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Shui and our family's Young Master Duan are a perfect match. Congratulations to Senior Apprentice Sister Shui." Ning Cheng quickly cupped his fists and congratulated her.

Shui Wuchang gave out a sigh, as a trace of loneliness flashed past her eyes. However, she did not speak.

Ning Cheng could only follow in silence. He truly couldn't figure out Shui Wuchang's intent. Ning Cheng absolutely did not believe that Shui Wuchang would 'fall in love' with him at first sight and came here to secretly confess to him. Ning Cheng understood he was not an earth-shatteringly handsome man, or someone with a unique disposition within the heaven and earth, that women would be dying to throw themselves at him.

After a long time, Shui Wuchang finally spoke up, "My father invited Big Brother Duan to chat. Big Brother Ning..... have you followed Big Brother Duan for a long time? Can you tell me something about him?"

Ning Cheng felt a little speechless at this. Did she come here to inquire about Duan Gantai's feet? However, he honestly knew nothing much about this fellow.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Shui, Elder Brother Duan is very talented and quite generous with his wealth... I'm willing to follow Elder Brother Duan..."

Shui Wuchang suddenly interrupted Ning Cheng, "Big Brother Ning, but the person I like is not him...."

"Ah..." Ning Cheng felt surprised and almost blurted out in reflex 'if you don't like Duan Gantai, why come to find me?'

Shui Wuchang licked her lips and took out a wrist band and stuffed it in Ning Cheng hands. She then gently grabbed Ning Cheng's hand and spoke, "Big Brother Ning, this is for you. I hope you won't forget me."

Then, Shui Wuchang suddenly hugged Ning Cheng and kissed Ning Cheng on his face.

Ning Cheng didn't wait for Shui Wuchang to leave and grabbed Shui Wuchang waist and pulled her back. A soft and feminine scent hit him, which almost caused Ning Cheng's heart to skip a beat.

However, Ning Cheng quickly sobered up and even tightened his grip on the struggling Shui Wuchang, "Senior Apprentice Sister Wuchang, I finally understand what it means to fall in love at first sight....."

If it weren't for Shui Wuchang giving her the wrist band and taking the initiative to kiss him, Ning Cheng wouldn't have done such a thing. Shui Wuchang did not know that Ning Cheng not only cultivated in a spiritual consciousness cultivation method but also possessed a wide range of knowledge. Within the starry sky, only a handful of cultivators would be able to recognise a Bodhi Stone, and Ning Cheng was one of them.

Bodhi Stone and Lifting Stone were two of the weirdest raw materials found in nature and almost impossible to find. If these two items were on their own, nothing would happen, and everyone would continue with what they were doing. However, if a Bodhi Stone and a Lifting Stone came within ten meters of each other, it would quickly give birth to a formless and odourless Bodhi Heart Poison. This poison would force people to lose consciousness for a short period. Even if one had an Eternal Cultivation, there would be no exception. Moreover, after one sobered up, they wouldn't even have any recollection of losing consciousness.

The band that Shui Wuchang gave him contained a Bodhi Stone. Although disguised as a product of artefact crafting, it still could not avoid Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness.

Since a Bodhi Stone came to him, Ning Cheng felt almost sure that Duan Gantai received something with a Lifting Stone.

If Ning Cheng guessed correctly, these people would eventually arrange for a brief meeting between Ning Cheng and Duan Gantai. Once the two of them lost consciousness, they would then immediately go through their storage rings.

Duan Gantai only had a Heaven Seated Cultivation, yet the Shui Clan decided to use such a method to force Duan Gantai to lose consciousness instead of forcing Duan Gantai to hand over the things they wanted. From this, Ning Cheng also understood that Duan Gantai had an unusual background. At the very least the Shui Clan knew that Duan Gantai had an extraordinary backing and did not dare to kill him.

However, Ning Cheng did not feel too concerned about such antics. Even if he did not know about it, he still would have a method to deal with it even if caught unaware. Now that he knew about the Bodhi Heart Poison, it would be impossible to trap him.

"Big Brother Ning, don't be like this. I have to leave before someone comes over...."

Shui Wuchang struggled, but Ning Cheng still clung to Shui Wuchang. Dropping by to visit and gifting him such things, it would truly be strange if he let her leave.

Ning Cheng had already put his Spiritual Consciousness Imprint on Shui Wuchang's storage ring. Now that Shui Wuchang was in his arms, he was able to speed things up even more.

In just a few breaths, Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness opened the restrictions covering Shui Wuchang's storage ring and peeked inside.

"Boom...." The restrictions over Ning Cheng's room burst open, and two women appeared at the door to his room. Shui Wuchang took the opportunity to break away from Ning Cheng's arms before speaking to Ning Cheng with a red face, "Big Brother Ning, I'll leave first...."

After that, she hurriedly walked past the two female cultivators standing at the door and quickly disappeared.

At the door stood Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator. Not to mention about the Tier 3 Celestial Array and restrictions that Ning Cheng had put up, even if Ning Cheng had set up Grade 6 Celestial River Restrictions, it would just be a waste of effort.

“You ... are you okay....” After a short pause, Tian Muwan asked a question.

The blue-robed female cultivator showed a cold smile and spoke, “Did you get a look at his passionate moves just now, that half-wolfish look? Should say that us coming here definitely interrupted a good thing for him.”

“Come in and have a seat. We haven’t seen each other for a long time.” Ning Cheng said with a calm smile while lamenting in his heart that Tian Muwan had changed too much.

At first, because of a misunderstanding, she did not hesitate to abandon him and not even look at him. And now that she saw him and Shui Wuchang hugging each other, she did not show the slightest fluctuation. Maybe she had already started to regard him as an ordinary friend, so she didn’t care much about what happened a moment ago.

Ning Cheng also knew in his heart that there was no possibility between him and Tian Muwan. Not to say about anything else, but because of Luofei and Qionghua. With Tian Muwan’s independent personality, she would never even think of any compromise.

Tian Muwan shook her head, “No, I have to go. Take care of yourself.”

Seeing Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator turning to leave, Ning Cheng suddenly spoke up, “Senior Apprentice Sister Ye, maybe it might be because I talk too much, but Shui Clan knows for sure that the reason you seek the Sifting Ferry Grass is because of your suppressed Spiritual Consciousness and your continually falling cultivation. They probably don’t have the Sifting Ferry Grass nor do they have any plans to get it, but they definitely want to stall you.”

The blue-robed female cultivator gave a cold snort, “Just take care of yourself. Don’t ask Muwan to let me save you. Come on, Muwan, you don’t have to talk to such people.”

Looking at the blue-robed female cultivator pull Tian Muwan and turn around, Ning Cheng just showed a slight smile. He did not care about re-arranging the restrictions as his Spiritual Consciousness swept into his storage ring.

However, his expressions changed dramatically. The Perpetual Moon Time Key he had just exchanged from Shui Wuchang’s storage ring had disappeared. Not only was the Perpetual Moon Time Key gone, but the million Perpetual Moon Pills inside the storage ring had also gone missing.

Suddenly, cold sweat started streaming down Ning Cheng’s back. He had already advanced to the Heaven Seated Realm, and yet someone still managed to quietly take away the things inside his storage ring. What kind of horrifying cultivation was this? With this level of cultivation, if this person wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as slaughtering chickens.

Shui Wuchang did not have such skills, and it was also impossible for Tian Muwan. The only possibility left was the blue-robed female cultivator surnamed Ye.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath. Fortunately, he had put all his valuable stuff in the True Spirit World. Before entering the Mysterious Yellow Starland, he put the True Spirit World into the Mysterious Yellow Bead; otherwise, he would have suffered significant losses right now.

No wonder the blue-robed female cultivator showed no fear. With this level of cultivation, whether it was Shui Guangxi or the others, they simply couldn't get into her eyes.

However, he can't let the white Perpetual Moon Time Key stay with the blue-robed female cultivator; otherwise, all his efforts and hard work would be in vain.

Thinking till here, Ning Cheng was about to leave the room to find the blue-robed female cultivator when a somewhat drunk Duan Gantai walked to his door.

Ning Cheng pretended to open the restriction to open the door and Duan Gantai immediately stumbled in. Ning Cheng knew Duan Gantai's cautiousness and thus did not believe that Duan Gantai would get himself drunk in this place.

Duan Gantai had just stumbled in and Ning Cheng had also just given out a sigh when he crashed onto the couch while still mumbling some incoherent words.

Ning Cheng's gaze fell onto Duan Gantai's hands, and just as he guessed, Duan Gantai had another ring over his finger. However, this ring was not a storage ring but a ring refined from a Lifting Stone.

After only half an incense stick of time, the invisible aura from the Bodhi Stone and the Lifting Stone merged and quickly transformed into Bodhi Heart Poison. Ning Cheng promptly sealed his body and leaned back on a chair before closing his eyes.

At this time, he was not sure whether Duan Gantai had recognised the Lifting Stone ring in his hand or not, but he believed that Duan Gantai would not fall into easily. If Duan Gantai was truly so useless then someone would have already eaten up and wiped him out of existence a long time ago. Why would they wait till now?

It wasn't long since Ning Cheng sealed himself when Shui Guangxi walked into Ning Cheng's room. Ning Cheng sneered in his heart. Shui Guangxi really paid a lot of attention to them and even came to personally to conduct the search.

Shui Guangxi stood next to Duan Gantai for a moment and soon took out something from Duan Gantai's storage ring. As for Ning Cheng, Shui Guangxi didn't even bother to touch him.

Shortly after Shui Guangxi left, Duan Gantai woke up. He looked at Ning Cheng and laughed, "Brother Ning, you can wake up now."

Ning Cheng felt a little bit of helplessness and finally opened his eyes and asked, "Brother Duan, what did Shui Guangxi take from your storage ring?"

"A fake Perpetual Moon Time Key." Duan Gantai replied as if it was nothing. After finishing, and without waiting for Ning Cheng to answer, he showed a smile and asked, "Brother Ning, did you get the Perpetual Moon Time Key on Shui Wuchang?"

Ning Cheng frowned, "What do you mean?"

Duan Gantai showed a smile, "Don't tell me that when you sent the Celestial River King Pill to Shui Wuchang, you didn't touch the storage ring on Shui Wuchang's hand. Don't tell me that Shui Wuchang didn't come here before me. How could someone like Shui Wuchang, with eyes on top of her head, be a match against Brother Ning?"

As he spoke, his gaze fell on the Bodhi Stone band in Ning Cheng's hand.

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

#### **Chapter 684: Passing By For Some Soy Sauce**

"Oh, I got it. Now that I have two keys, are we going to re-discuss the assignment of things inside the Temple of Time?" Ning Cheng spoke up without hesitation and did not explain that someone else had taken away the Perpetual Moon Time Key in question.

Duan Gantai also spoke out without any hurry, "Although you have two keys, it's only because of my efforts. First, if I didn't send in so many things, Shui Clan wouldn't have chosen me, while you didn't pay for anything. Second, if I hadn't inadvertently revealed that I had a Perpetual Moon Time Key, then those people would not have used the Bodhi Heart Poison, and you wouldn't have had the opportunity to scheme against Shui Wuchang. Third, only I know the location of the Temple of Time, you don't."

Ning Cheng knew that Duan Gantai wouldn't be so talkative without reason. If Duan Gantai really figured out that he had schemed against Shui Wuchang, then this person truly had a devilish mind.

"Let's split things equally, but you will have to tell me the location of the Temple of Time right now. After all, cooperation is based on mutual trust. Didn't Brother Duan say that you would give your full cooperation?" Ning Cheng did not expect Duan Gantai to compromise with him.

But to Ning Cheng's surprise, Duan Gantai took out a jade strip with a straight face and handed it to Ning Cheng. "Brother Ning, fortunately, you reminded me; otherwise, it would have been truly careless of me to cause such a misunderstanding with my brother. To prove that I sincerely want to cooperate with you, this jade strip contains the location of the Temple of Time."

Ning Cheng accepted the jade strip in doubt. He initially thought that Duan Gantai would spin things around in a circle for some time. Ning Cheng truly didn't expect that Duan Gantai would give him the location of Temple of Time so easily. This person knows the right words, doesn't he? Why didn't he ask Duan Gantai this before?

Seeing Ning Cheng put away the jade strip, Duan Gantai laughed, "Brother Ning, with Shui Clan's savviness, I'm afraid we would soon find ourselves in trouble. Now that things are already in place, I'll take my leave first."

After that, regardless of if Ning Cheng agreed or not, Duan Gantai flashed out of the room. When Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness swept out, he couldn't even find the slightest trace, it was as if he never existed at all.

Ning Cheng's Spiritual Consciousness then swept into the jade strip and found a restriction covering it. Ning Cheng did not take the time to it; instead, he also quickly rushed out of the room. He knew that

Duan Gantai's last words were on the mark. Shui Clan was bound to find the two fake Perpetual Moon Time Keys.

.....

"Since we've left, why don't you say what you have in mind?" The blue-robed woman looked at Tian Muwan standing next to her and asked.

Tian Muwan gave out a sigh, "He changed. Previously, he always held my hand, but today he...."

The Ning Xiaocheng from the past, the one in her mind, would never stand behind someone willingly as a servant, nor would he secretly dare do such things with other women.

Tian Muwan eventually stopped speaking but looked at the blue-robed woman with a trace of pleading in her eyes, "Big Sister, you said that the laws here were not complete. When we leave, can we take him with us?"

The blue-robed woman looked at Tian Muwan quietly and finally spoke up, "Muwan, when you saw his sister help him wipe the dust off his face, you misunderstood that he trod on two boats. Even when he sent something, you handed it over to another man who threw it into the sewers in front of his face for obtaining quick revenge against him. So why do you want to help him now when you saw him doing something many times worse than what you experienced with him in the past?"

Tian Muwan immediately felt her heart and mind wander after hearing those words. Only after a long time did she shake her head and say, "I don't know. Maybe because I'm not his girlfriend anymore, so I don't feel the right to be angry with him. Maybe.... I've changed too."

Everyone will change; after going through the insect tide on Earth, after going through that life and death experience, experiencing heart-wrenching regret, going through positional planes..... who wouldn't change?

The blue-robed female cultivator sighed in her heart and spoke up with a soft tone, "Muwan, although I have not experienced being in love, I have definitely seen a lot. I don't think that you and he are suitable for each other."

Seeing Tian Muwan's doubtful eyes, the blue-robed female cultivator directly spoke up, "That Ning Xiaocheng is not a simple person. I have a vague feeling that he is by no means what you made him out to be. He has a strong self-confidence, something that I have only seen in my father.[1]"

"Big Sister...." Tian Muwan looked at the blue-robed female cultivator in shock.

"He is not simple, and his master, that man surnamed Duan, is also not simple at all. Moreover, it is also not clear to me why he would want to be a servant to someone else when you say that he a proud man. But I can tell you one thing with full confidence. That is, there is nothing between him and that Shui Wuchang." The blue-robed female cultivator aired out her speculations.

Tian Muwan looked puzzled, "But Big Sister, he obviously was hugging that female cultivator, and...."

The female cultivator smiled and spoke, "Muwan, sometimes what you see is not necessarily true. One misunderstanding might be a mistake, but two misunderstandings can only mean that you and he are

not suitable for each other. Moreover, you are more concerned about his 'mentality' right now, maybe you even feel some pity for him, but it's definitely not 'love'."

Tian Muwan suddenly froze. She immediately recalled the scene of Ning Cheng and her meeting in the coffee shop after Ning Cheng returned to Earth. From beginning to end, she only thought of Ning Cheng as someone who went down in the society. She even felt some pity towards Ning Cheng. Sympathy and compassion never equated to love.

If she really loved Ning Cheng, then even if she became a True Cultivator, even if her family had a great background, even if Ning Cheng had gone down in the world, she would never have felt that the two of them belonged to two different worlds. She would have never thought that the two of them did not belong to each other.

When she thought about Ning Cheng in that coffee shop, Tian Muwan suddenly let out a heart-wrenching smile. Maybe at that time, Ning Cheng also had looked at her the same way. Although her family had a much stronger and more influential background compared to the Ning Cheng of the past, could it ever compare to a powerful True Cultivator like Ning Cheng? Her cultivation at Qi Gathering 3rd Level at that time couldn't compare to Ning Cheng at that time. Yet, at that time, she thought she stood at the highest peak and took out a diamond card to look down on Ning Cheng.

Even if she didn't mean it when she took out that diamond card, it showed that she had always put Ning Cheng beneath her in mentality. Otherwise, how could she have done such a thing with her previous understanding of Ning Cheng? In the past, even when she accompanied Ning Cheng to a restaurant infested with flies to eat, it was only to take Ning Cheng's self-esteem into account out of pity.

Today, when she saw Ning Cheng again, she still felt the same kind of pity and sympathy. Seeing Ning Cheng hugging Shui Wuchang forcibly, she only sighed in her heart, and even tried to say a few words to Ning Cheng, without any thought.

Did Ning Cheng need her pity and sympathy? If it wasn't for Big Sister, could she have left Earth and embarked on the path of True Cultivation? Yet Ning Cheng had always relied on himself since the beginning. She then recalled Big Sister's words that in the world of True Cultivation, strong devoured the weak; in other words, the True Cultivation World always followed the laws of the jungle. For Ning Cheng to stand behind that person surnamed Duan as a servant, was it because of this?

After Tian Muwan cleared her thoughts, her emotions finally started to calm down, "Big Sister, you are so beautiful, do you really don't like anyone?"

The blue-robed female cultivator shook her head and spoke, "Since your cultivation is still quite low, let me explain a few things to you. When it comes to people I like, I really haven't met anyone who could make my heart move. However, I won't go out of my way to find a Dao Companion for myself. You don't have to worry about whether I like someone or not. Wait for that person surnamed Ning to come over, you can then clear things with him by yourself."

"He, will he come?" Tian Muwan looked at the blue-robed female cultivator in confusion.

The blue-robed female cultivator nodded in affirmation, "Yes, he will definitely come."



She had taken the key that Ning Cheng had obtained from Shui Wuchang, only to let Ning Cheng come to them.

“No....” The blue-robed female cultivator suddenly spoke a word and immediately grabbed Tian Muwan before flying into the sky. Even so, a violent force still slammed into her feet.

The blue-robed female cultivator had just rushed out when the room she was in exploded with a muffled explosion. The sound of the blast was not too big, but after the explosion, the room collapsed into nothingness. A crack appeared out of thin air that then spread out like a spider web

The violent aftershock slammed into Ning Cheng’s chest. Even if Ning Cheng’s Domain blocked most of it in time, the remaining power still slammed into his chest, almost forcing him to spill out a mouthful of blood.

Ning Cheng felt secretly frightened. He had a good understanding of his own cultivation. Yet, even with his cultivation, just the aftershock had almost severely injured him. If the blue-robed female cultivator had not rushed out of the room, it would have turned into a disaster for her.

Ning Cheng immediately hid in a corner. He had come here to get the key back from the blue-robed female cultivator. However, he did not expect that before he reached the blue-robed female cultivator’s room, her room would suddenly explode. Looking at the void crack in the distance, Ning Cheng screamed bitterly in his heart. He didn’t know what caused this, but it contained a terrifying power. The effect might not have looked dominant, but it created a horrifying crack in the void along with such violent aftermath.

After the explosion, the void crack had not yet fully closed when several Dao Law treasures shot towards the blue-robed female cultivator.

Ning Cheng, who had hidden on the side, could clearly see that all the attacks directed at the blue-robed female cultivator came from cultivators in the Eternal Realm. All of them were the cultivators who participated in Shui Guanxi’s ceremony. Ning Cheng had already guessed that Shui Clan would ambush the blue-robed female cultivator, but he didn’t expect it to happen so soon.

“Boom-Boom-Boom.....” Burst after burst of violent explosions roared over the sky above Shui Clan, mixed with countless flashes of lightning, which highlighted the intensity of battle.

Explosions and mists of blood continued to pour down from the sky above, “Boom-Boom....” A few figures fell to the ground then a sharp piercing sound erupted followed by a blue streak of light shooting towards the horizon.

Ning Cheng could clearly make out that the blue-robed female cultivator possessed extraordinary strength. But because of the severe injuries from before, she could not entirely avoid further wounds from that explosion from a moment ago. Even in that case, of the six cultivators in the Eternal Realm besieging her, she managed to kill two and seriously injure one.

“She’s badly injured, quickly chase her down.” The cultivator, who fell to the ground, screamed. In fact, not waiting for his fellow’s reminder, several others quickly caught up and rushed out. Perhaps, they already knew that the blue-robed female cultivator had severe injuries; therefore, apart from a few more cultivators in the Eternal Realm, a dozen more cultivators decided to join in on the hunt.

The cultivator, who the blue-robed female cultivator had forced to the ground, took in a deep breath before taking out a medicinal pill. However, before he could swallow the medicinal pill, a sharp murderous intent locked in on him.

Although he realised in an instant that someone wanted to take advantage of the momentary weakness, his present situation did not allow him to escape the sneak attack.

“Poof....” A spear tip pierced the back of his and came out from between his eyebrows. Powerful celestial essence then surged into his body and destroyed his meridians.

“Who are you?” The cultivator asked, feeling unreconciled.

“Just passing by to buy some soy sauce.” Ning Cheng said as he twisted the long spear in his hand. A flaming fireball then erupted which quickly engulfed the cultivator in the Eternal Realm. A moment later, a storage ring flew out of the flame and into Ning Cheng’s hand.

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

#### **Chapter 685: Murdering With A Borrowed Knife**

Ning Cheng had just put away the storage ring when he felt something wrong. Fortunately, he managed to quickly locate the problem; turns out Duan Gantai’s aura from the Connecting Spirit Silk had disappeared.

In other words, he now had no idea about Duan Gantai’s current location.

Looks like he did not make a mistake in reading Duan Gantai; Duan Gantai does have a method to disconnect from the Connecting Spirit Silk without letting him know. Realising this, Ning Cheng did not hesitate to make a few Spiritual Consciousness Seals and sealed his Connecting Spirit Silk Token. Since he did not know the whereabouts of Duan Gantai, he naturally did not want Duan Gantai to know about his location.

Violent celestial essence explosions sounded out in the distance, from this Ning Cheng understood that the blue-robed female cultivator could not manage to open the Moyi City’s Shielding Array Formation in time before others intercepted her.

Ning Cheng was just about to go out and see when he found, through his spiritual consciousness, that many of the cultivators who had chased after the blue-robed female cultivator had already fallen. Nearly 34 cultivators had gone out to besiege the blue-robed female cultivator. Of those cultivators, there were at least seven or eight in the Eternal Realm, with the worst cultivation at the peak of the Heaven Seated Realm.

Only then did Ning Cheng truly began to understand the power wielded by that blue-robed female cultivator. When those cultivators clashed with her, the resulting battle turned Shui Clan’s territory into a huge mess. The explosions turned many of the cultivation chambers and spiritual medicine gardens to dust, while many of the previously gorgeous buildings now lay shattered. As for the cultivators who died to the explosion, there were simply too many.

Ning Cheng also understood a few things about this blue-robed female cultivator from this. This woman clearly knew how to exact vengeance; knowing that she would not be able to leave peacefully, she decided to use the entire Shui Clan’s territory as her battlefield.

Unfortunately, even if Shui Clan did manage to grab something from that female cultivator, it would severely injure their foundations. With powerhouses filling the Mysterious Yellow Starland like the clouds in the sky, Ning Cheng felt that Shui Clan would not go all out without thinking things through. In his mind, even if Shui Clan wanted to scheme against the blue-robed female cultivator, they could have easily waited for at least one night.

.....

In a room, deep within the Shui Clan's mansion, Shui Guangxi sat at the seat of honour with a livid face. The chamber also contained more than a dozen or so cultivators, apart from Shui Guangxi, all at or above the Heaven Seated Realm, with equally livid expressions.

"Tie Clan is too much of a bully. If this continues, could our Shui Clan survive?" A long-haired male cultivator in the Life and Death Realm suddenly stood up and spoke, with murderous aura and anger oozing out of him.

Shui Guangxi took a deep breath and waved his hand at the long-haired man, "Guangtang, although that is still up for debate, getting angry would not be of any use to any of us at this moment. From the looks of it, Tie Clan had roped in the others to sneak attack that woman surnamed Ye in the name of my Shui Clan. It clear that they want to scheme against my Shui Clan, murdering us with a borrowed knife. Regardless, the most important thing right now is to win the throne while preserving our strength. That woman surnamed Ye is powerful enough that even if Tie Clan manages to take her down, she would definitely inflict them a heavy blow."

"But how can we continue to let our Shui Clan's territory become the battlefield? If this goes on, we wouldn't be able to keep our Shui Clan's Starry Sky Spiritual Vein." Another Shui Clan elder stood up and said.

Instead of answering the elder's words, Shui Guangxi turned to Shui Wuchang sitting on the side and said, "Wuchang, immediately leave the Mysterious Yellow Starland. Just remember what I said and what you need to do."

After that, Shui Guangxi stood up, "The remaining Life and Death Cultivators from my Shui Clan will follow me to besiege her. Remember, although we are besieging that female cultivator surnamed Ye, you must not explicitly target her."

Everyone understood the patriarch's words; that is, they had to preserve their strength and act at the right moment.

Ning Cheng who still had kept himself hidden in a corner out of caution, saw Shui Guangxi rush out with seven or eight Shui Clan cultivators in the Life and Death Realm a few moments later. Seeing that Shui Guangxi had not come out until now, Ning Cheng immediately realised that someone else also wanted to scheme against Shui Clan. As he guessed, Shui Clan clearly planned to delay things, so they would not launch such a hastily executed plan. Although he didn't know who schemed against them, Ning Cheng clearly understood that they not only knew how to murder someone with a borrowed knife but had also brought it to the point of cauldron fire turning bright green[1].

However, it was still a borrowed knife. The Shui Clan already had plans to deal with the blue-robed female cultivator, but someone else had beaten them to it and had started earlier.

With the light from various weapons exploding in the sky above the Shui Clan, cultivators continued to fall one after another. Ning Cheng retracted his spiritual consciousness after realising that his current strength still could not match up to an Eternal Cultivator. Once someone discovered him peeping from the side, they could easily send an Eternal Cultivator to deal with him.

The blue-robed female cultivator already had a few severe injuries before the fight; therefore, with so many powerhouses besieging her, Ning Cheng didn't need to guess that it would end up costing some significant losses for her, even if she managed to make her escape.

Ning Cheng hesitated for a moment and decided to leave this place. But before leaving, he decided to help the blue-robed female cultivator. Whether it was to get back the Perpetual Moon Time Key or because of Tian Muwan, he should at least put in a little bit of effort.

Thinking till here, Ning Cheng quietly left the Shui Clan.

.....

"Muwan, we may not be able to leave today. I really underestimated them." The blue-robed female cultivator shot out several thunder rays which quickly killed off a cultivator in the Life and Death Realm before speaking in a decadent tone.

"I'm sorry, Big Sister. I caused a lot of troubles for you. If it weren't for me, your True Spirit World would not have cracked while passing through positional planes, and it wouldn't have caused any damage to the stuff inside. We wouldn't have had to come here to search for the Sifting Ferry Grass...." Tuan Muwan felt a sense of guilt filling her heart. All of this happened because she had stayed inside Big Sister's True Spirit World.

The blue-robed female cultivator shot out several more thunder rays before laughing, "My True Spirit World will continue to exist as long as the True Cultivation World. Although it might not be of a high grade, a little bit of cracking would not be much of a big deal. A pity though, those injuries suppressed my spiritual consciousness quite a bit; otherwise, I could have taken out my weapon. At that moment, these ants wouldn't even be enough to get in my eyes."

"Don't let go. She's already spent force. As long as we hit her with our most powerful attacks and try our best...." A cultivator in the Eternal Realm suddenly shouted. However, his voice had just spread out when a thunder ray pierced through his chest.

Although the cultivator in the Eternal Realm suffered some severe injuries after shouting those words, all the people were also aware that the blue-robed female cultivator was losing strength with each attack.

Just then, an explosion suddenly erupted that rattled the entire Moyi City, shocking everyone.

The blue-robed female cultivator's face also showed a surprised look. She did not hesitate to grab Tian Muwan and with a flash of blue light disappeared instantly.

A red-haired male cultivator with only an arm remaining, roared in anger, "Who was it? Who was it that blasted open Moyi City's Entrapment Array Formation?"

“What’s the use of shouting now? Hurry up and activate the Mysterious Yellow Starland’s Guardian Grand Array.” Another cultivator roared.

“It’s too late. With her speed, she would have already left the Mysterious Yellow Starland.” An old man at the early-stage of Eternal Realm shook his head and spoke. He now felt that he shouldn’t have come here to meddle in such muddy waters. He was only at the early stages of the Eternal Realm, a long way from the full-circle of Eternal Realm. Even if this female cultivator were a Dao Confirming Cultivator, an existence above the Eternal Realm, he wouldn’t get many benefits with his strength. Why did he listen to others and rush here in desperation? They not only could not stop the fish, but the fish even managed to slip away from within their grasp.

Moreover, someone helped the female cultivator by blowing open Moyi City’s array formation, which means that she was not alone here.

“Brother Guangxi, we all came here at your invitation. Since your Shui Clan had already arranged so much, why not take it a step further and activate the Star Sealing Grand Array?” A scarlet-robed woman spoke with a somewhat crisp tone. Because she was alone and was still a powerhouse in the Eternal Realm, she did not fear the Shui Clan’s power.

Shui Guangxi’s face turned ugly to look at. He knew that he couldn’t publicly reveal that it all due to Tie Clan’s schemes and had nothing to do with the Shui Clan. But he also knew that if he truly said that, it would be tantamount to slinging mud and turning their back to Tie Clan, their supposed ally. Not to mention that Shui Clan was already in shambles right now, even if it was not in shambles, they were not Tie Clan’s opponents, only equal at best.

Tie Clan can’t activate the Mysterious Yellow Starland’s Guardian Grand Array by themselves. As to activate the Guarding Grand Array, it was necessary to go through his Shui Clan. Why would the Tie Clan do such a thing, which would potentially announce to everyone that they had set up a plot against his Shui Clan?

.....

In a valley millions of miles away from the Moyi City, the blue-robed female cultivator finally stopped; however, her face had almost turned completely pale and looked a little scary.

“Big Sister, are you alright?” Tian Muwan anxiously held up the blue-robed female cultivator.

The blue-robed female cultivator shook her head, “Don’t worry about it. Muwan, quickly refine this mask and put it on. It will help you change your aura; otherwise, it would be perilous for you.”

Once the blue-robed female cultivator finished, she immediately put on a mask. In just a matter of a few moments, she transformed from a teenage-looking girl into a middle-aged female cultivator with ordinary looks.

Tian Muwan also put on the mask offered to her, but hesitated a little before asking, “Big Sister, although we escaped from Moyi City, why didn’t we leave the starland?”

“There is still a possibility of staying alive here, but if we leave the Mysterious Yellow Starland....” The blue-robed female cultivator didn’t go on. Tian Muwan, although smart, was still too weak. Moreover, because they had just come from Earth, she hadn’t gone through any sharpening. If she took Tian

Muwan away from the Mysterious Yellow Starland and went into the void, it would be perilous to both with their current situation.

Although the blue-robed female cultivator did not go on, Tian Muwan somewhat understood what the blue-robed female cultivator meant. It was that her strength and experience were too low to survive alone in the void.

Seeing Tian Muwan understand what she meant, the female cultivator said, "Someone helped us open Moyi City's grand array blocking us, but who was it?"

"We don't know anyone here, could it be...." Tian Muwan hesitated after speaking half a sentence.

The blue-robed female cultivator knew who Tian Muwan was talking about, but she shook her head, "The celestial wheels behind Ning Xiaocheng looked messy; therefore, he should not have cultivation strong enough to achieve that. Besides, opening Moyi City's grand array with just pure force would be impossible, one would also need a certain level of understanding for array formations. He is too young to be an array formation expert. Besides, we've been to his room before, and the level of array formations he set up....."

The blue-robed female cultivator did not go on, but Tian Muwan understood what she meant.

.....

After Ning Cheng broke open Moyi City's array formation, he immediately rushed out of the Mysterious Yellow Starland. He did not go too far but stayed near the periphery of the Mysterious Yellow Star, waiting for the blue-robed female cultivator and Tian Muwan to come out.

As one incense stick of time passed by, only the cultivators chasing the blue-robed female cultivator came out, but Ning Cheng did not see the blue-robed female cultivator or Tian Muwan amongst them. From this, Ning Cheng understood that the blue-robed female cultivator had not left the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Despite the frustration, Ning Cheng could only change his appearance into a ferocious-looking starry sky wanderer and once again head back to Moyi City.

Apart from having some concerns about Tian Muwan, he also cared about the key. Previously, when he had explored the Sea of Twilight, he had not only comprehended Sunset's Twilight, but had also obtained Time Stones, Twilight Sand, and the Glimmers of Dawn Ice Essence. But since Temple of Time was where the Perpetual Moon Holy Emperor supposedly stored his treasures, wouldn't one find many more inside?

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

#### **Chapter 686: None To Depend On Wine**

As soon as Ning Cheng entered Moyi City, he felt a completely different atmosphere from before. Many of the cultivators had a worried expression over their faces while even more cultivators continuously poured out of the city.

Ning Cheng roughly guessed that it might have had something to do with the battle within the Shui Clan's territory. Although neither side intentionally focussed their fights towards the public, it had

almost levelled Shui Clan's land to the ground. Moreover, several Eternal-level powerhouses had also fallen, which was a much larger event.

The roar of a demonic beast echoed followed by a black-coloured Three-winged Flying Bear rushing over. Ning Cheng quickly flashed to the side and saw a dark shadow rush past him, accompanied by a gust of wind.

The cultivators on the street also quickly moved away. Fortunately, there were no weak cultivators; therefore, although the Three-winged Flying Bead was fast, it did not hit anyone.

Ning Cheng could clearly see a young man riding on the back of the Three-winged Flying Bear who seemed to have just entered the Celestial Gatherer Realm. This person dared to run rampant in Moyi City with such low cultivation, it obviously meant that he had a great background. This scene immediately reminded Ning Cheng of his encounter in Cang Le City after he had just arrived at the Cang Qin Province. Sometime after that, Luofei killed Xian Yuankui in revenge.

Thinking of Luofei, Ning Cheng felt even more anxious to go back to the Everlasting Sacred Shrine and take her and Qionghua away. Now that he had already reached the Heaven Seated Realm, and had almost entirely refined the True Spirit World, he could now take away Luofei and Qionghua without worrying too much.

"A Celestial Gatherer ant yet still daring to be so rampant. Senior Apprentice Brother Rong, do you know his background?" Ning Cheng heard a light voice from somewhere behind him.

Ning Cheng immediately swept out with his Spiritual Consciousness. He saw a young female cultivator, in the Heaven's Mandate Realm, talking about it. The female cultivator had a medium-built man with silver hair accompanying her, also with a Heaven's Mandate Cultivation.

The man quickly shot a warning gaze at the female cultivator and cautiously spoke up, "Junior Apprentice Sister Yu, you mustn't speak carelessly. The one who passed by was someone from Tie Clan. We cannot afford to offend them."

The female cultivator seemed to have understood the implications and quickly replied, "I understand...."

The female cultivator seemed to have said something more after that, but Ning Cheng could not hear it. Ning Cheng knew that the two of them should have switched to soundless communication. Therefore, he decided to peer into their conversation using a Spiritual Consciousness Blade. He did not want to hear the secret of the two people; rather, he wanted to know about the male cultivator from Tie Clan. The Tie and Shui Clans were two of the strongest forces within Moyi City. Since he was still in Moyi City, then gaining more information about them would not be a bad thing.

".... go to the Mysterious Yellow Temple, remember not to talk about anything else." Ning Cheng only heard the man finish the sentence and the conversation between the two people ended.

However, the words 'Mysterious Yellow Temple' immediately attracted Ning Cheng's attention. As the owner of the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he paid great attention to anything related to the words 'Mysterious Yellow'. Initially, on hearing about the Mysterious Yellow Starland, Ning Cheng felt somewhat concerned about entering it. But even after entering the Mysterious Yellow Starland, the

Mysterious Yellow Bead showed no activity at all. Therefore, he concluded that it must have been a coincidence.

But after hearing the words 'Mysterious Yellow Temple', Ning Cheng immediately wanted to ask them about it.

By this point, the male and female cultivator couple turned onto a fork in the street. Ning Cheng quickly decided to tail them, and after half an incense stick of time, found the two entering a small rest stop.

Ning Cheng saw them taking a seat at one of the corners of the rest stop. Seeing that, he also decided to sit down near to them.

"Waiter, a pot of None To Depend On Wine." Ning Cheng, who now knew that Moyi City was best known for its None To Depend On Wine, wanted to try it, even after he heard Duan Gantai say that he can't buy the real None To Depend On Wine.

Hearing Ning Cheng calling out for None To Depend On Wine, people around him immediately swept their gazes towards him. The waiter quickly rushed to Ning Cheng and said, "Respected guest, in Moyi City, only the Mutual Dependence Winery serves None To Depend On. We don't sell it at our rest stop."

"I know, I meant a pot of its imitation, preferably a green one." Ning Cheng pretended to be an expert on it. He and Jing Wuming had once drunk together, so he knew that the green pot of the None To Depend On Wine was supposedly the best. Of course, he only understood it later that the green pot of None To Depend On was only the 'best' imitation.

The expressions of the waiter immediately changed, and he quickly replied to Ning Cheng, "Friend, please speak with caution. Our rest stop does not sell None To Depend On Wine, let alone an imitation of it. If this friend needs to drink None To Depend On, then please go to the Mutual Dependence Winery."

Ning Cheng quickly understood that in Moyi City, other establishments did not dare to sell fake None To Depend On.

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng simply pointed to the cultivator couple he was following and said, "If that's the case, then bring me a jar of whatever they are having."

"Many thanks, friend." The waiter quickly took out a jar of wine and placed it in front of Ning Cheng.

The male cultivator on seeing that Ning Cheng had ordered the same wine as them, smiled at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng nodded and said, "I apologise for the disturbance, I'm called Cheng Nianqiong."

The male cultivator quickly stood up and cupped his fists before speaking, "This one is Rong Wang, and this is my Junior Apprentice Sister Xun Yu."

Ning Cheng simply got up, picked up the pot, and walked up to sit down at their table, "I just came to Moyi City. Are you two also new here?"

Rong Wang spoke with caution, "Yes, Junior Apprentice Sister and I just happen to pass by Moyi City."

Ning Cheng laughed and said, "Within the starry skies, all are friends. Come, let's have a round of drinks, it's on me."



After that, Ning Cheng picked up the wine pot. Rong Wang and Xun Yi held some doubts about Ning Cheng's act, but still picked up the cups in front of them and took a sip with Ning Cheng.

"By the way, I don't know if the two of you are free today? To be honest, I came to Moyi City to find some friends to team up with for a place. But because I'm completely new to Moyi City, I feel no familiarity with it. So, I hope you can forgive me for asking such a presumptuous question." Ning Cheng did not hide anything.

Rong Wang also spoke up with an apologetic voice, "I'm really sorry. But my Junior Apprentice Sister and I are going to the Mysterious Yellow Temple, and wanted to take some rest first."

Ning Cheng initially thought that the Mysterious Yellow Temple would be a very secretive place, so he didn't expect Rong Wang to speak about it. Therefore, he quickly asked, "The Mysterious Yellow Temple?"

Seeing Ning Cheng didn't know about the Mysterious Yellow Temple, Rong Wang and Xun Yu looked surprised. Rong Wang quickly responded, "According to legend, the Mysterious Yellow Temple used to be a very precious relic of the Mysterious Yellow Starland, but now it's only a forgotten temple. Traditionally, if any cultivator wants to venture out to gain experience, they would first come to the Mysterious Yellow Temple to offer worship, if they were not too far from the Mysterious Yellow Temple."

"Why?" Ning Cheng asked in confusion.

Rong Wang quickly explained, "It's supposedly for spiritual sustenance. Tradition states that any cultivator who came to the Mysterious Yellow Temple for worship would experience an enhancement in their vital energies. If Brother Cheng plans to head out, you can visit the Mysterious Yellow Temple with us or by yourself. I can give you a jade strip...."

While Speaking, Rong Wang took out a jade strip and engraved something onto it before handing it to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng took the jade strip and swept it with his Spiritual Consciousness. It turned out that the jade strip contained a crude map of the Mysterious Yellow Starland along with a few words that marked the location of the Mysterious Yellow Temple.

"Thank you, Brother Rong." Ning Cheng thanked Rong Wang, chatted for a few more minutes as they finished drinking the wine, and paid for both him and Rong Wang duo before leaving the rest stop.

.....

Ning Cheng came out from the rest stop and had not gone far when he noticed someone following him. He quickened his pace and left Moyi City.

What Ning Cheng didn't expect was that even after he left Moyi City, that person kept following him.

Ning Cheng stopped, and a moment later, the cultivator tracking him reached Ning Cheng. This was a seemingly young-looking cultivator, with cultivation in the Celestial Bridge Realm. He had a well-defined face with a handsome appearance.

He didn't seem to mind that Ning Cheng had already found out about his tracking, but instead, he respectfully spoke to Ning Cheng with cupped fists, "Senior, I overheard you speak about the None To Depend On Wine in the rest stop, is it true?"

Ning Cheng's face sank, "What if it's true? Don't tell me you can get me the None To Depend On Wine. As far as I know, the Interdependence Chamber of Commerce strictly controls the distribution of None To Depend On and would not sell it outside. If you want to fool me with fake wine, hehe...."

While speaking, Ning Cheng unleashed a small portion of his imposing aura. The cultivator in front of him was only a Celestial Bridge Cultivator and facing Ning Cheng's aura, he quickly turned pale.

Ning Cheng, on seeing that the other side couldn't handle the pressure, immediately recalled some of his aura.

The cultivator felt relieved and took in a few deep breaths before speaking to Ning Cheng, "This junior can indeed get you some of the None To Depend On Wine. But only if senior believes in this junior, and vows to not hurt this junior."

Ning Cheng spoke up in a calm tone, "Just some None To Depend On Wine isn't worth me swearing such an oath. But don't worry I won't hurt a little Celestial Bridge Cultivator like you. If you have anything to say, then just say it, I don't have time to waste around with you."

The cultivator in the Celestial Bridge Realm on seeing Ning Cheng no concern about the None To Depend On Wine as expected, grit his teeth and spoke up, "Senior, this junior is called Mo Wang. This junior's ancestors used to brew the None To Depend On Wine. But later, Zhu Clan captured and destroyed my Mo Clan before establishing the Interdependence Chamber of Commerce. In fact, Mutual Dependence Wine is the actual name of None To Depend On Wine, with an added 'Mo' character, because only my Mo Clan could brew it.[1]"

Ning Cheng could not find any indication that this Celestial Bridge Cultivator was lying, but he still spoke with a calm tone, "I don't care about what happened between your Mo Clan and Interdependence Chamber of Commerce. But since you dare say this to me, are you not afraid that I would send you directly to Interdependence Chamber of Commerce?"

Mo Wang turned even more respectful, "This junior has lived in Moyi City for decades, but has been unable to enter my Mo Clan's cellars hidden in the city. After contemplating for a long time, this junior had decided on leaving Moyi City. But this junior also does not want to abandon everything. This junior is already risking his life just to meet with senior to talk about the None To Depend On Wine. If senior could help this junior obtain my Mo Clan's inheritance, this junior would not ask for any of the other things inside."

Seeing Ning Cheng remain silent, Mo Wang quickly spoke up, "My Mo Clan's wine cellar is within Moyi City, which also where my Mo Clan's ancestors kept the recipe for brewing the None To Depend On Wine. However, according to the records, the wine is a by-product of a spirit technique left behind by my Mo Clan's progenitor. Junior is willing to give this spirit technique to senior as long as senior can inscribe a copy of it to this junior."

"Okay, I agree, but we'll do this tonight, and you will lead the way. I don't care what you say or think, but once the deal is complete, I will only take you out of Moyi City. As for the rest, you will have to figure

it out by yourself.” Ning Cheng finally made up his mind. One, because he really looked forward to tasting the None To Depend On Wine, and the other was to see what exactly was the spirit technique that could produce such a wine.

“Many thanks, senior. This junior only needs to leave Moyi City.” Mo Wang felt delighted and immediately thanked him with a gratitude-filled voice.

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

#### **Chapter 687: Extracting The Essence Qi Vein**

The only reason Interdependence Chamber of Commerce could become one of the ‘three unions’ of Moyi City was all due to the None To Depend On Wine. Because of this most of the merchant houses in Moyi City had a significant connection with the Interdependence Chamber of Commerce. At the same time, the Interdependence Chamber of Commerce also had its own rest stops, restaurants, pill pavilions and weapon pavilions throughout the city.

Countless cultivators moved in and out of Interdependence Chamber of Commerce’s establishments. Therefore, when Ning Cheng, with his changed appearance as a starry sky wanderer, and Mo Wang entered one of Interdependence’s merchant houses, no one paid any attention to the two of them, who looked unremarkable. In any case, there were too many starry sky wanderers who frequented such merchant houses.

“Shop assistant, we’ll take booth 19.” Ning Cheng went to the counter and spoke up in a rough tone.

The shop assistant behind the counter glanced at Ning Cheng and Mo Wang and whispered, “I’m sorry, but booth 19...”

Ning Cheng didn’t wait for the shop assistant to finish the words before throwing out a jade bottle to him, “Keep the tip.”

The shop assistant reflexively grabbed the jade bottle and swept inside with his spiritual consciousness. When he discovered that the bottle contained 100 Perpetual Moon Pills, his face immediately flashed with surprise. A hundred Perpetual Moon Pills as a tip. These two starry sky wanderers sure had money.

“The two gentlemen, please wait. I’ll arrange things for you.” The shop assistant waved his hand, and the jade bottle disappeared; at the same time, his tone also turned polite.

Ning Cheng and Mo Wang did not have to wait for long when the shop assistant left and returned with a smile over his face, “Two guests, booth 19 is empty now. The two of you can come in now.”

Ning Cheng nodded to the shop assistant and threw out a storage bag, “Two pots of ordinary None To Depend On Wine and count the rest as charges for your service. My friend and I have important things to discuss, don’t bother us.”

“Yes, yes....” the shop assistant quickly replied. He could not contain the surprise on his face. When these guests first came, they gave him a hundred Perpetual Moon Pills as a tip, and now they took out even more Perpetual Moon Pills. They sure knew how to spend money.

.....

Entering booth 19, Ning Cheng immediately activated the restrictions. Mo Wang breathed in a sigh of relief and spoke up with admiration, "Senior truly is amazing. Junior had come here a thousand times before but only obtained this booth five times."

Ning Cheng ignored Mo Wang's words. His spiritual consciousness had already swept through the booth before he spoke up in doubt, "There's nothing special about this booth. Even the restrictions here are ordinary isolations restrictions."

Mo Wang quickly spoke up, "Senior, please wait."

Saying that Mo Wang took out a jade card with a deep red colour before moving to the bottom left corner of the booth and inlaid it on a barely noticeable groove.

A moment later, a faint light flashed, and with a barely audible bang, an entrance suddenly appeared in front of Ning Cheng and Mo Wang.

Ning Cheng had to admire this in his heart. This array formation was truly well hidden. Even with his current attainments in array formations, Ning Cheng could not detect it.

"Senior, there is a stone door behind this entrance. This junior can't open that stone door, and even after gaining entry a few times, I could not find any way to open it." Mo Wang explained from the side.

"You come in with me." Ning Cheng flashed through the entrance.

Mo Wang quickly followed Ning Cheng through the entrance. When Mo Wang put away the jade card while entering, the opening in booth 19 also disappeared, returning things to the previous state. One had to say, whoever designed this array entrance concealed it exceptionally well.

Just as Mo Wang said, there really was a huge stone door. From the looks of it, one can't use brute force to open this stone door, at least not with their current cultivation. Moreover, once someone used brute force in this place, it would immediately alert everyone.

Ning Cheng took out a few array flags and began arranging an array formation. After an incense stick worth of time, Ning Cheng finished setting up the array formation, and then pressed both his hands over the stone door before pushing hard on it.

"Rumble...." The stone door slowly moved, and a dark passage appeared in front of Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng, however, secretly screamed in his heart. Although the rumble sounded muffled, the sound would eventually spread out. Once it got out, someone was bound to investigate it.

Seeing Ning Cheng checking for any movement on the other side, Mo Wang immediately spoke up, "Senior, you don't have to worry about the sound. This area had already muffled the rumble and would not be out of ordinary even if it spread out. Moreover, because of the matter relating to Shui Clan, none of the cultivators in the Eternal Realm belonging to Interdependence Chamber of Commerce would willingly stay here."

Mo Wang was right, even after Ning Cheng waited for a while, he did not hear any noise. He then spoke to Mo Wang, "You stay behind me."

After walking a hundred meters down the passageway, Ning Cheng saw another stone door. But it was an ordinary stone door. Ning Cheng did not have to arrange an array formation to open it. With just a gentle push, the stone door quietly opened.

A circular space about a few tens of meters in diameter appeared in front of Ning Cheng, filled with vibrant Starry Sky Essence Qi. Ning Cheng immediately understood from experience that there was a Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein concealed here.

There were two blue coloured jade barrels suspended in the air within the chamber. The barrels each had an inscription 'Best-quality None To Depend On' but had no fragrance of wine leaking out from it.

Besides the barrels, there was also a white jade platform just underneath it, with an isolation restriction covering it. However, one could still make out three objects placed over it through the restriction. In the middle was a crystal ball, the one on the left of it was a ring and a jade strip lay on the right.

"Senior, that isolation restriction requires a drop of junior's blood to open. If someone tries to force it open, it will self-destruct." Mo Wang suppressed the surprise and desire in his eyes and said respectfully to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng nodded, "Go ahead and open it."

Mo Wang walked up to the isolation restriction and cut his finger. When the drop of blood fell on the restriction, the isolation restriction disappeared immediately.

Mo Wang did not move anything on the white jade platform before stepping aside and saying, "Senior, it's open."

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept through the three things. Seeing that Mo Wang had not touched these three things, he nodded and said, "That ring is the inheritance of Mo Clan, which should contain many cultivation resources....."

"This junior does not want cultivation resources." Mo Wang quickly replied in unease.

Ning Cheng waved his hand and said, "You definitely stay true to your words. Just take the ring, I don't want the things inside anyway. I won't rob you of your Mo Clan's inheritance. That jade strip should contain the brewing method of the None To Depend On Wine. As for the crystal ball, it should contain the None To Depend On Spirit Technique. That isn't something that I can copy. You can take it if you want."

"Senior...." Mo Wang quickly fell to his knees and said, "This junior does not dare."

He thought that Ning Cheng was deliberately tempting him; once he really acted on the temptation, this senior would immediately kill him.

Ning Cheng showed a faint smile, "Did you think I'm lying? Don't worry, although the things from your Mo Clan are good, it's still not enough to go against my bottom line and steal from you."

Mo Wang finally felt a trace of truth from Ning Cheng's words. He felt so excited that he couldn't keep straight at all. For him bringing an outsider here turned into a great blessing. He had initially come here with the thought of dying; if he had brought in a greedy senior, that fellow would have already killed Mo Wang.

“Senior, this junior only needs the ring. As for the None To Depend On Spirit Technique, it is too far away from me. As for the jade strip containing the brewing method, Senior can just make a copy of this junior and keep the original.” Mo Wang thanked Ning Cheng sincerely before took the ring.

Seeing Mo Wang not daring to take the other two things, Ning Cheng understood that Mo Wang spoke from his heart. The None To Depend On Spirit Technique would have no use to Mo Wang; at the very least, Mo Wang would not be able to use it with his cultivation. Therefore, Ning Cheng picked up the crystal ball and said, “In that case, I’ll borrow the None To Depend On Spirit Technique for a while and give it back to you in the future. As for the wine brewing method, I’ll make a copy for you.”

Seeing Ning Cheng make a copy of the jade strip containing the brewing method, Mo Wang turned even more grateful, “Senior, these two barrels of None To Depend On are my Mo Clan’s best batch of None To Depend On Wine. Senior can take it away.”

Ning Cheng picked up one of the barrels and said to Mo Wang, “Since it’s your Mo Clan’s last two barrels of None To Depend One, let’s each take a barrel and be done with it. Take the other barrel and immediately leave this place.”

“Senior....” Mo Wang looked at Ning Cheng in confusion. He didn’t know what Ning Cheng meant when told to leave immediately.

Ning Cheng pointed to one of the corners of the room and said, “This place contains the complete Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein of the Interdependence Chamber of Commerce. I want to pull it out. Since this Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein is something that I need, I will not share it with you.”

Mo Wang’s mouth remained open. This senior’s courage knew no bounds. Pulling out the Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein, could he get out of Moyi City alive?

“Senior, Mutual Dependence Winery has connections to many powerhouses. If you want to take away the Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein, I’m afraid, afraid....” Mo Wang now truly admired Ning Cheng’s expert-like antics. But he also felt afraid that Ning Cheng would get into an accident for underestimating the risks involved.

Ning Cheng smiled, “You don’t have to worry about me. I’ll start in an hour. You need to hurry up and leave this place. Otherwise, once I finish, you will have a difficult time escaping.”

During the conversation, Ning Cheng sent the other barrel of None To Depend On to Mo Wang.

Mo Wang knelt to the ground again and bowed, “Senior, this Mo Wang will never forget this kindness.”

Having said that, he no longer remained polite. He put away the barrel of None To Depend On and offered another bow to Ning Cheng before quickly leaving.

After Mo Wang left, Ning Cheng began arranging an array formation. As he dropped one array flag after another, the Starry Sky Spiritual Qi around him turned even denser. After half an incense stick worth of time, a Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein suddenly materialised in front of Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng then placed several Transfer Array Formations around the Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein and closed his eyes to wait. As an hour was about to finish, he opened his eyes and threw the last few array

flags. Celestial Essence quickly rushed out and wrapped around the Essence Qi Vein. Then with the help of the array formations, he promptly pulled it out.

“Boom-Boom-Boom....” Dull thunder-like sounds rang out beneath Mutual Dependence Winery. Just when Ning Cheng pulled out the Starry Sky Essence Qi, the numerous array formations in and around the Mutual Dependence Winery successively lost their effects, and the beautiful-looking Mutual Dependence Winery started to collapse. The winery, constructed initially with various array formations as its foundation, could no longer support itself once Ning Cheng pulled out the Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein.

“Someone pulled the Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein....” A sharp roar echoed as powerhouses from Interdependence Chamber of Commerce rushed towards Mutual Dependence Winery.

.....

At the same time, Duan Gantai, who was hiding in one of the corners of Shui Clan’s territory and arranging array formations, changed expressions drastically. He could clearly feel the fluctuations created by the extraction of the Essence Qi Vein, even when hiding in Shui Clan’s territory.

At this moment, his face had turned completely livid. If he had two more hours, he could have taken away Shui Clan’s Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein. However, someone had done the same thing that he wanted to do, which was equivalent to alerting the snakes in the lair. With Interdependence Chamber of Commerce’s Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein gone, it would be strange for other forces to not check and even increase focus on protecting their own Starry Sky Essence Qi Veins.

“If this father finds out who you are, this father will swallow you whole....” Duan Gantai roared while throwing out an Escape Talisman. Although the Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein tempted him, staying alive held a higher priority.

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

#### **Chapter 688: Worship Me**

Ning Cheng had no idea that he had interfered with Duan Gantai’s plans; but even if he knew about it, he would not hesitate to pull away Interdependence Chamber of Commerce’s Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein.

Not to mention that this Essence Qi Vein initially belonged to Mo Clan, which the Interdependence Chamber of Commerce had taken over, he would have still taken it away from Mo Clan and replaced it with something of equivalent value. Even without Mo Wang, he would not miss out on the opportunity to obtain a Starry Sky Essence Qi Pulse. What did he lack the most right now? That’s right, cultivation resources.

Ning Cheng had not made a wrong guess. Although Interdependence Chamber of Commerce had detected the sudden removal of its Starry Sky Essence Qi Vein, it could not react in time, which helped Ning Cheng leave Moyi City calmly.

After leaving Moyi City, Ning Cheng did not go far when he once again sensed Duan Gantai through the Connecting Spirit Silk. Duan Gantai, who’d been missing for a long time, had re-established the link.

From this, Ning Cheng understood that Duan Gantai had intentionally disconnected the Connecting Spirit Silk and that he must have done it for something crucial, which he did not want to reveal. But now that Duan Gantai restored the link to the Connecting Spirit Silk, he should have completed whatever he wanted to accomplish.

Ning Cheng had his own private matters to attend to right now; therefore, he did not unlock the restrictions on the Connection Spirit Silk. Just like Duan Gantai did not want him to know about his actions, he also did not wish to let Duan Gantai know about his actions.

However, he also understood why Duan Gantai behaved in such a generous manner with him and even gave him the location of the Temple of Time. This person wanted to avoid angering him and had also disconnected the connection with the Connecting Spirit Silk, making it so that the two of them had no way to contact each other. Since Duan Gantai gave him the location of the Temple of Time, then it served only one purpose. That is, if the two of them could not contact each other, they had to meet up at the Temple of Time.

“What a crafty bastard.” Not far from Moyi City, Duan Gantai gnashed his teeth again. As he expected, he truly did not make a mistake. Just like he could unlock the Connecting Spirit Silk by himself, Ning Cheng also had a similar ability. Thinking back to when Ning Cheng happily agreed to bind themselves together with the Connecting Spirit Silk, Ning Cheng most likely had the same idea as him.

.....

The Sacred Light Mountain Range. Although the name sounds extraordinary, the fact was that one found nothing but desolation here. One would find nothing in this place. Even the starry sky Essence Qi in this place was not as vibrant as other locations. Moreover, not to mention the sacred light, one would have a hard time searching for spots with regular sunlight.

If not for a small dilapidated temple known across the entire Mysterious Yellow Starland, no one would probably even remember that a mountain range called Sacred Light existed in this place. This small temple even had a majestic name, the Mysterious Yellow Temple.

Because of this small temple, the Sacred Light Mountain Range was not only known throughout the entire Mysterious Yellow Starland, it also attracted an endless stream of cultivators.

The most popular time to visit the temple was when a secret place was about to appear in the Mysterious Yellow Starland. That’s when cultivators from all around would flock to the Sacred Light Mountain Range to offer worship. All the cultivators who came to the Sacred Light Mountain Range only went for a specific thing. They went to the Sacred Light Mountain Range’s Mysterious Yellow Temple to offer worship on the faith that it would enhance and strengthen their fortunes.

But in recent years, fewer and fewer cultivators came to the Sacred Light Mountain Range. The reason was not only the continually deteriorating state of the Mysterious Yellow Temple but also because many cultivators found that offering their worships in the Mysterious Yellow Temple did not seem to enhance their respective fortunes. Those fated to die, faced death just the same.

When Ning Cheng came to the Sacred Light Mountain Range, he did not see even a single person around the place. To be honest, Ning Cheng felt that calling the Sacred Light Mountain Range as a mountain range would not be accurate. At best, it was a relatively large hill scape.



Yellow sands littered a few hundred miles around the Sacred Light Mountains without even a single strand of grass. If one looked at this place from above, they would find it akin to a large yellow cloth with a greyish-black dot in the centre. It was this greyish-black spot that was known throughout the Mysterious Yellow Starland, known as the Sacred Light Mountain Range's Mysterious Yellow Temple.

If not for the strong winds blowing through the area, the entire Sacred Light Mountain would have drowned in the yellow sand. Even still, it was as if a yellow haze covered everything in this area. The yellow fog even obscured the sun, preventing it from shining over the Sacred Light Mountain Range.

Ning Cheng put away his flight-type weapon on reaching outside the yellow haze covering the Sacred Light Mountain Range. However, just when his spiritual consciousness was about to sweep out, he felt surprised to find that the yellow sky, which initially had relatively strong winds blowing around, had suddenly grown quiet.

The yellow dust in the air, as if experiencing a sudden increase in gravity, fell to the ground. In just a few breaths, the entire area around the Sacred Light Mountain Range turned clear. The yellow dust in the air disappeared, and the sun finally shone onto the yellow sand around the Sacred Light Mountain Range.

Sounds of indistinct prayer hymns rang in Ning Cheng's ears, which made Ning Cheng stop immediately. However, when he focussed on listening to the words carefully, the sounds disappeared without a trace.

Ning Cheng frowned. He felt a little weird. Did the Sacred Light Mountain Range's Mysterious Yellow Temple really have a connection to his Mysterious Yellow Bead?

Standing in the same spot for a long time, Ning Cheng did not find any abnormalities. So, he decided to proceed into the Sacred Light Mountain Range.

Ning Cheng walked slowly, yet after half an incense stick worth of time, he managed to reach the foot of the Sacred Light Mountains. A very mysterious feeling flowed into his mind, which made him feel some familiarity but found it difficult to describe.

As Ning Cheng moved further up the mountain, this feeling kept growing stronger. At this moment, Ning Cheng even wanted to turn around and leave. However, the mysterious sense of familiarity made him want to go the top to have a look.

Another half an incense stick worth of time later, Ning Cheng stood in front of the entrance to the Mysterious Yellow Temple. The temple looked dilapidated, with half of the outer walls broken. However, a pious feeling unconsciously rose in Ning Cheng's heart, causing Ning Cheng to subconsciously step through the temple's door.

If one found the outside of the Mysterious Yellow Temple dilapidated, then the interior of the temple looked even shabbier.

The interior did not look any larger than five square meters, with a broken praying mat placed in the middle. In front of this praying mat was a stone altar and behind it was a small shrine with a clay statue.

Ning Cheng's gaze had just reached the clay statue when a buzz erupted in his mind.

A solemn voice echoed within his mind. Ning Cheng seemed to see himself standing in the endless void, and above this endless void was a powerful existence sitting over a cloud. Tens of thousands of seven-coloured lights shone down from the sky and fell on this mighty powerhouse.

Millions of people lay prone on the ground as if worshipping this entity, some were even kowtowing with utmost reverence. It didn't matter if one was a peddler or an emperor; a mortal or a cultivator.....

"Bai-Bai-Bai[1]....."

As the sound rang in Ning Cheng's mind, Ning Cheng unconsciously felt the need to kneel onto to the praying mat and offer worship.

"Worship me, and I can grant you great power...."

"Worship me, and I can grant you a supreme grand Dao ...."

"Worship me, and I can grant you the most supreme inheritance...."

"Worship me, and I can grant you the power to command the universe...."

"Worship me...."

At this moment, the thought of worship filled the entirety of Ning Cheng's mind, it made him want to kneel on all fours, spewing prayers and all kinds of pious words....

At this moment, Ning Cheng's legs trembled while a voice continued to call out to him to kneel and worship repeatedly. If he bowed down in worship, he could get everything he wanted.

But another voice in his mind kept telling him that it wasn't what he wanted.

Why didn't he want it? For what reason did he become a starry sky cultivator? Wasn't it to become a powerhouse? Without wielding the required power, could he take control of his destiny?

Cold sweat trickled down Ning Cheng's face, and he felt utterly overwhelmed by the pressure, he even found it difficult to breathe. He had no choice but to bow down in worship.

No....

A more tenacious thought emerged from the depths of Ning Cheng's mind. No one can bestow the 'most formidable power' to others. No one can 'gift' the most supreme Dao to others. You had to earn it by yourself.

No matter how mighty the power gifted to you, the one who gave you that power would remain stronger than you. Even if the Dao gifted to you proved to be supreme, it would still mean that the one who bestowed it to you was more powerful. No matter how ancient the inheritance passed on to you, it stemmed from others. Even if this existence made you the ruler of the universe, you would only be a chess piece in the hands of that existence....

He had pondered over this thought since the beginning, and by now, Ning Cheng firmly believed that meat pies wouldn't suddenly fall out of the sky for no reason. This was always the case in the past, and it would still be the same in the future. Therefore, it must be the same now.

Even if Ning Cheng desired for the highest power, to reign supreme over the Grand Dao, he had to achieve that through his own efforts. He absolutely cannot choose this way.

“Katcha....” The bones in Ning Cheng’s legs fractured. Even if he had a Celestial River body, it could not resist the terrifying pressure which grew increasingly powerful with each passing moment.

However, even if the sounds of worship grew stronger, no matter how bewitching it sounded, it could not force Ning Cheng to bow down and offer worship. His personality would not allow it. If he had to do things against his will, then he would rather face death without any compromise.

Seeing that Ning Cheng managed to forcibly resist the pressure, a faint hint of surprise seemed to flash through the sounds of worship, and the bewitching sounds of worship then disappeared without a trace. However, an even more powerful force descended.

Ning Cheng quickly brought out the Everlasting Blue Thunder City, which collided with the descending force. Ceaseless bursts of horrifying thunderous explosions rang out.

In just a few breaths, the shadow of Ning Cheng’s Everlasting Blue Thunder City shattered. That force then bypassed everything and slammed into Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness, which almost choked Ning Cheng.

In just a moment, Ning Cheng understood that this was not a power generated from true essence, nor was it a power formed from celestial essence. His Everlasting Blue Thunder City was something that he controlled using celestial essence and spiritual consciousness, yet it could not block this mysterious force.

However, he quickly recognised this power. It was the Power of Hope.

Ning Cheng immediately recalled the Imperial Jade Seal that he had obtained in the past. The Imperial Jade Seal from the Lan Yi True Country, the pale-golden Imperial Jade Seal in the shape of a bird he couldn’t recognise.

When he had first obtained that Imperial Jade Seal and tried using the Power of Hope stored in it, a scene of countless people from Lan Yi True Country worshipping around a temple also appeared in his mind. Because of all the worship, the Imperial Jade Seal ended up collecting a significant amount of the Power of Hope. Later, when he had almost entirely used up the Power of Hope contained in the Imperial Jade Seal, he had completely forgotten about it. Today, he once again encountered the Power of Hope. However, compared to the Power of Hope contained in the Imperial Jade Seal back then, this Power of Hope was countless time more powerful.

“Boom....” Just when Ning Cheng understood this, a sudden explosion rang out within his Sea of Consciousness and a golden hand materialised in his Sea of Consciousness. Without any hesitation, the hand grabbed the Mysterious Yellow Bead hidden in the depths of his Sea of Consciousness. However, the Mysterious Yellow Bead gave out buzzing-like sounds as if wanting to escape from the grasp.

Even more violent external power rushed into Ning Cheng’s Sea of Consciousness. But despite having a Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness, Ning Cheng could not bear it anymore. He opened his mouth and vomited a mouthful of black blood.

“Son-of-a-bitch....” First, you want me to worship you, now you even want to snatch my Mysterious Yellow Bead. Wrath and anger erupted in Ning Cheng’s heart and mind as if the three rivers and four seas were about to explode.

### The Gate Of Good Fortune

#### **Chapter 689: Moved Away**

It was a pity that no matter how much Ning Cheng grew angry, he couldn’t stop the golden hand that had invaded his Sea of Consciousness,

Till this moment, Ning Cheng felt the most pride in his Sea of Consciousness. He had a Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness, which was several times more powerful compared to cultivators at the same level. Even if a cultivator specialising in body possession dared to enter his Sea of Consciousness, it would only result in its death.

But today, someone successfully invaded and suppressed his Sea of Consciousness. Even the Everlasting Blue Thunder City couldn’t stop it at all. As for the Celestial River Flame, Ning Cheng didn’t even think of calling it out. The Celestial River Flame has not undergone nirvana; as such, its grade was still not high enough to be of any use at this moment.

The projections of the Everlasting Blue Thunder City kept shattering despite Ning Cheng condensing them continuously. Even so, it could only stop the golden hand for a few moments. Was there any other method to block the golden hand? Ning Cheng looked at the big hand’s grasp getting tighter and tighter on the Mysterious Yellow Bead, and couldn’t help but grow even more anxious.

Once he lost the Mysterious Yellow Bead, it would also mean his death. In fact, he knew it very clear that once someone successfully managed to wrest away the Mysterious Yellow Bead, he would turn into powder the next moment. Someone taking away his Mysterious Yellow Bead and still letting him live, even Ning Cheng wouldn’t believe it. So far, the other party only dared to invade his Sea of Consciousness. This indicated that the owner of this golden hand most likely did not have a corporeal body and was most likely a Life Essence.

Was there any way to block this damn golden hand? Could he use something to stop this horrifyingly powerful Life Essence?

He did not have any idea of controlling the Power of Hope. He only knew that it was a type of power formed from belief. So how could one resist it? Wait, the Imperial Jade Seal, it stored the Power of Hope. Could he use the Imperial Jade Seal to block the large hand formed from the Power of Hope that had invaded his Sea of Consciousness?

Whether it could or not, Ning Cheng had no other choice. The only thing that he had with any relationship to the Power of Hope was the Imperial Jade Seal. Although the True Brahma Buddha Flame Wheel also had some relations to the Power of Hope, it only consumed the Power of Hope. Moreover, it was also of a shallow grade.

Ning Cheng immediately grabbed the Imperial Jade Seal before opening his mouth and spraying it with a mouthful of Essence Blood. Only in this way could he refine the Imperial Jade Seal quickly. Even if the Imperial Jade Seal had a relationship with the Power of Hope, he had to first refine it. Otherwise, it would be of no use.

In the beginning, no matter how hard Ning Cheng tried, he could not refine the Imperial Jade Seal, forcing him to give up on it back then. But now it started to loosen a little. However, looking at the refinement progress, Ning Cheng felt disappointed. Most likely he wouldn't be able to refine even a single layer of restriction covering the Imperial Jade Seal before the giant hand shattered his Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness to pieces.

The more anxious he felt, the more Ning Cheng reminded himself to stay calm. As he decided to burn his celestial essence at an accelerated rate, the refining speed of the Imperial Jade Seal started to improve.

"Katcha...." Hearing the slight crackle, Ning Cheng immediately felt happy. He finally managed to refine the first layer of restrictions over the Imperial Jade Seal.

Suddenly a Primal Chaos-filled fuzzy space appeared within the range of Ning Cheng's Spirit Sense, who was still desperately trying to establish a communication link with the Imperial Jade Seal to deal with the giant hand made from the Power of Hope in his Sea of Consciousness. The next moment, the Imperial Jade Seal disappeared from his hand and appeared in the middle of his Sea of Consciousness.

Any item that could take the initiative to enter one's Sea of Consciousness would not be simple at all. Moreover, these items would also be able to play a role of defending one's Sea of Consciousness as a weapon, which meant that it was not something ordinary.

But at this time, Ning Cheng had no time to feel surprised about what kind of treasure was the Imperial Jade Seal, because the Imperial Jade Seal had already begun to crazily absorb the Power of Hope from the giant hand within his Sea of Consciousness by itself.

The suction force generated by the Imperial Jade Seal was so strong that the giant hand formed from the Power of Hope immediately stopped; however, even larger quantities of Power of Hope poured in from the outside, and the giant hand manifested from the Power of Hope started to pull itself out, albeit slowly.

However, Ning Cheng felt even more happy on witnessing this. No matter what, at least he found a treasure that could contain the golden hand for some time. At this time, he only had a single thought running through his head, and that was to devote everything he had to refine the Imperial Jade Seal.

The Imperial Jade Seal, suspended in Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness and under the massive influx of the Power of Hope, started to get refined faster and faster by Ning Cheng.

In just half the time it took to refine the first layer, Ning Cheng managed to refine the second layer of restrictions over the Imperial Jade Seal. After Ning Cheng refined the second layer of restrictions, the Imperial Jade Seal started to absorb the Power of Hope even faster. In the meantime, the golden hand in Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness slowed down even more.

The third layer of restrictions....

The fourth layer of restrictions....

.....

When Ning Cheng refined the 16th layer of restrictions, the golden hand in his Sea of Consciousness made from the Power of Hope disappeared. At this moment, the Imperial Jade Seal had absorbed every scrap of the Power of Hope that had invaded his Sea of Consciousness.

A heavenly treasure. Ning Cheng thought as he gradually stood up after experiencing such horrifying pressure. As for the Imperial Jade Seal under his control, it transformed into a huge cube about dozens of square feet in size and suspended itself above the Mysterious Yellow Temple. After Ning Cheng refined it, it continued to absorb the Power of Hope from the temple and its surroundings without any guidance.

The yellow sands surrounding the Sacred Light Mountain Range for hundreds of miles started to quickly fade from yellow to grey at speed visible to the naked eye. Then it changed from grey to black.....

In just an incense stick worth of time, the yellow colour completely disappeared from the area. Instead, black replaced everything in and around the Sacred Light Mountain Range's Mysterious Yellow Temple.

The Imperial Jade Seal made a buzzing sound, indicating the euphoria it felt after eating a delicious meal.

Just then, a loud bang exploded over the Sacred Light Mountain Range. The next moment, Ning Cheng felt the Imperial Jade Seal, who kept absorbing the Power of Hope, suddenly stop sucking away the Power of Hope.

While Ning Cheng felt confused about such a reaction, a cold voice resounded, "I will come back and take the Mysterious Yellow Bead. An ant doesn't deserve such a treasure...."

"Bang." The Imperial Jade Seal fell into Ning Cheng's hand, and the crushing pressure surrounding him suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Ning Cheng opened his eyes and found himself still in front of the shrine. The shrine still contained the same clay statue. Nothing seemed to have changed, but Ning Cheng felt sure that everything had changed.

However, he was utterly wet all over, drenched in sweat, with a salty and metallic taste of blood in his mouth. The only indication that something had happened to him before.

His broken legs had still not completely recovered, proving that his legs had indeed broken but had not kowtowed.

Ning Cheng looked at the Imperial Jade Seal in his hand. It seemed that the Imperial Jade Seal contained even more vitality now. The birds carved over it, the ones he couldn't recognise at all, seemed to have turned a little more energetic.

As his spiritual consciousness penetrated it, he could feel the seemingly boundless power contained inside of it. This kind of power carried with it a pious chant and an unspeakable whisper, something he still couldn't hear clearly. Was this the Power of Hope?

Previously, Ning Cheng only knew about the existence of the Power of Hope, and he could, in some respects, use this Power of Hope. However, he knew clearly that he could never contain or store this Power of Hope. But today, the Imperial Jade Seal achieved it right in front of his eyes. Although he still did not understand the nature of the Power of Hope, he at least understood a slight portion of it.

In any case, Ning Cheng now understood that this Imperial Jade Seal was not a simple item at all. Just like his Starry Sky Wheel had 108 layers of restrictions covering it, this Imperial Jade Seal also had 108 layers of restrictions covering it. But even after he refined the 21st layer of restrictions, he could not find the original name of it this Imperial Jade Seal.

Putting away the Imperial Jade Seal, Ning Cheng felt slightly relieved. This time, the only gain he obtained from entering the Mysterious Yellow Temple was that his Imperial Jade Seal got to absorb a lot of Power of Hope. But he also almost died because of it.

Although that voice had disappeared without a trace, Ning Cheng remembered it clearly. It contained a high level of disdain and contempt towards him, implying that the owner of this voice had not given up on it. That person would return to seize the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Perhaps it was not a coincidence that the Mysterious Yellow Temple and the Mysterious Yellow Bead had the words 'Mysterious Yellow' in them. From what he experienced just a few moments ago, Ning Cheng was sure that this Mysterious Yellow Temple had a substantial connection with the Mysterious Yellow Bead.

Whether a coincidence or not, Ning Cheng grew more anxious to obtain the Wood Origin Bead. In any case, only by getting the Wood Origin Bead would the Mysterious Yellow Bead belong entirely to him. Even if someone managed to snatch it from him, he could rely on a trace of his Life Essence to stay within the Mysterious Yellow Bead and escape.

The Wood Origin Bead was what he wanted the most. If there were any news of the Wood Origin Bead, even if he had all the three Time Keys with him, Ning Cheng would not hesitate to postpone that trip.

Sweeping every inch of the Mysterious Yellow Temple with his spiritual consciousness, he made sure that this place did not contain anything else concealed. Making sure that there was nothing left in this place, Ning Cheng then came out of the temple.

As soon as he stepped out of the temple's entrance, Ning Cheng saw black everywhere. Previously, when he had come inside, one could only see a golden yellow colour everywhere, but it had turned entirely into black now.

Ning Cheng speculated that it had something to do with the absorption of the Power of Hope and the disappearance of the mysterious voice. He felt no longer in the mood to stay here. Directly bringing out his Starry Sky Wheel, he disappeared from the spot in a flash.

In the Mysterious Yellow Starland, he only had one more thing left to do, that was to find Tian Muwan. Only by finding Tian Muwan would he find that blue-robed female cultivator and get back the Perpetual Moon Time Key from her.

The Temple of Time contained a lot of good things, but whether he went there or not, it was always good to keep the Perpetual Moon Time Keys on him.

However, Ning Cheng also knew that even if he pushed the speed of his Starry Sky Wheel to its current limits, wanting to find someone hiding in the boundless Mysterious Yellow Starland in just a short while would prove impossible. Perhaps even if given one or two years, he might not be able to find the people he wanted to look for within the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Moreover, if Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator decided to change their appearance and aura, it would become even harder to search for them.

Ning Cheng didn't plan to waste a year or two in the Mysterious Yellow Starland. If he could not find them in a month, he decided to immediately leave the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Just like the preciousness of the Temple of Time, his time was also just as precious.

.....

At this moment, two middle-aged women rested at the edge of a forest, in a place where others could not see them. These two were the ones Ning Cheng was searching for, Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator.

"Big Sister, do you think the information we got is fake? If the Thousand Mound Forest really contained the Sifting Ferry Grass, how can we wait for someone to dig it up?" Tian Muwan looked at the gloomy-looking forest before her. For some reason, she held a bit of guilty conscience in her heart.

The blue-robed female cultivator gave out a sigh, "It's not a matter of if the Thousand Mound Forest contains the Sifting Ferry Grass, it's about whether we can find the Sifting Ferry Grass, and if we found the Sifting Ferry Grass, can we dig it out? Why don't you wait for me on the outside the makeshift market, Muwan? I'll go in alone. The Thousand Mound Forest contains many powerful Starry Sky Demonic Beasts. If we encounter them, escaping would be an issue considering our current situation."

Tian Muwan shook her head, "Big Sister, I want to be with you. I don't have any relatives or friends here, only Big Sister. If Big Sister is gone, whether I die or live by myself, it would be the same."

Having said that, Tian Muwan gave out a sigh.

"You are still thinking about that man surnamed Ning, aren't you? To be honest, if I knew it would have turned out like this, I wouldn't have taken his things." The blue-robed female cultivator spoke with a smile over her face.

Tian Muwan remained silent for a moment, then holding the pearl hairclip hanging by her chest again, she spoke in a whisper-like voice, "Big Sister, I have a feeling that when I met him the last time, although he showed a calm expression on the surface, his heart still couldn't calm down after seeing me. However, when I met him at Moyi City this time, his heart seemed to be a lot calmer. Maybe had had already forgotten about me a long time ago. I think we have already moved away from each other."

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

#### **Chapter 690: Trail**

This was already the ninth day of Ning Cheng's search. Not to mention finding any trails of Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator, he could not obtain even the slightest clue in regards to them.

Ning Cheng knew that it wouldn't make sense to continue searching for them like this unless his spiritual consciousness could cover the entire Mysterious Yellow Starland. Otherwise, even if he looked for them for another ninety days, he would not find them. I can't go on like this without at least a clue. Ning Cheng thought as he decided to stop for now and think of another starting point.



If Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator wanted to hide, then there were only two possibilities. One was to leave the Mysterious Yellow Starland. However, Ning Cheng thought it to be unlikely. After helping that blue-robed female cultivator back then, he had purposefully come out of the Mysterious Yellow Starland to wait for them but found no indication of the two of them leaving.

Since they didn't leave the Mysterious Yellow Starland when they had the chance, then they wouldn't escape any time later. With the blue-robed female cultivator's cultivation and experience, she knew that people would intercept and block her if she left the Mysterious Yellow Starland any time after that incident.

Even if the blue-robed female cultivator and Tian Muwan wanted to leave the Mysterious Yellow Starland, they could only do so after the blue-robed female cultivator restored her cultivation. However, with the blue-robed female cultivator's Zifu damaged, the only way to restore her cultivation would be by obtaining and using the Sifting Ferry Grass. Previously, despite the blue-robed female cultivator possessing formidable strength, people still schemed against her when she wanted to exchange for the Sifting Ferry Grass. Now that the injuries of the blue-robed female cultivator have worsened, her cultivation would have declined even more. Therefore, she absolutely would not be able to openly search for the Sifting Ferry Grass.

Since she cannot go to the public for the Sifting Ferry Grass, then the only other way was to look for the Sifting Ferry Grass by herself.

After Ning Cheng thought it through to the last detail, he concluded that the blue-robed female cultivator would look for the Sifting Ferry Grass on her own. If he wanted to find the blue-robed female cultivator, the only way was to search for information about the places where one could obtain the Sifting Ferry Grass in the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

As Ning Cheng thought till here, he finally felt some relief. He should have started the search by asking around for the origin of the Sifting Ferry Grass. Thankfully, it wasn't too late for it. Even if the blue-robed female cultivator managed to find information about potential sources of Sifting Ferry Grass, she wouldn't be able to collect it immediately. If it were so easy to find spiritual grasses like the Sifting Ferry Grass, the blue-robed female cultivator would not have come to Shui Clan to strike a deal with them.

He would need to head to the nearest makeshift market to make enquiries. Just when Ning Cheng thought about bringing out his Starry Sky Wheel, he suddenly thought of another thing and felt his heart suddenly skip a beat. Asking around might be the worst idea.

If he could think of ways the blue-robed female cultivator could obtain the Sifting Ferry Grass, then why can't those old fogies besieging the blue-robed female cultivator not guess it?

.....

When Ning Cheng found the Thousand Mound Makeshift Market, it was already a day later. He had gone around and discretely asked many of the stores and people to learn that a strand of Sifting Ferry Grass had appeared in the Thousand Mound Makeshift Market. Moreover, he also got to know that the Thousand Mound Makeshift Market's Sifting Ferry Grass came from the Thousand Mount Forest.

Thousand Mound Rest Stop, the largest rest stop in the Thousand Mound Makeshift Market. After Ning Cheng reached the Thousand Mound Makeshift Market, the first thing he did was to search for the Thousand Mound Rest Stop.

Not waiting for the shop assistant to come over, Ning Cheng took the initiative to approach him before taking out a thousand purple coins and handing it over with the words, "I heard people say that the Thousand Mound Forest has a lot of top-grade starry sky spiritual grasses. I wanted to see if I could try my luck here, can you help me understand if it is actually true?"

The shop assistant on seeing Ning Cheng show such generosity forgot about the weird way of speech and put away the purple coins before speaking, "Friend, what you heard is indeed the truth, without any nonsense. Within the entire Mysterious Yellow Starland, most of the precious starry sky spiritual grasses come from the Thousand Mound Forest."

Ning Cheng did not feel like talking in circles and directly asked, "I heard people say that a strand of Sifting Ferry Grass had appeared here. Is that really true?"

"Of course." The shop assistance replied without hesitation. "Not just the Sifting Ferry Grass, but people have even dug up a lot of other things and sold a majority of it in the Thousand Mound Makeshift Market."

Speaking till here, the shop assistant seemed to have remembered something else and added, "By the way, a few days ago, someone had also come to ask about the Sifting Ferry Grass."

"Oh, who inquired about the Sifting Ferry Grass?" Ning Cheng felt his heart move and quickly asked.

"Two middle-aged women, but they were only casually asking about it...." As the shop assistant said that, he immediately felt that something had gone wrong and quickly swallowed whatever else he was about to speak.

Ning Cheng did not hesitate to take out another ten thousand purple coins on seeing this and handed it over, "What else?"

The shop assistant looked around a few times to make sure that no one paid attention to their conversation and spoke, "Three days ago, someone came to inquire about the same and asked if anyone had come to inquire about the Sifting Ferry Grass...."

The shop assistant had not yet finished his words when he found that Ning Cheng had already left long ago. He quickly put away the purple coins and went about greeting the guests as if nothing happened.

He was not a fool. Three separate groups of people had come here to inquire about the Sifting Ferry Grass, which indicated a problem. He truly didn't want to get involved with such a thing.

Ning Cheng felt anxious. He immediately went around and bought a few jade strips containing the map of the Thousand Mound Forest before rushing in without considering anything else.

He had initially come here to inquire about the Sifting Ferry Grass and not the blue-robed female cultivator and did not feel entirely sure about it. But he now felt confident that the person who came here three days ago to ask about the people looking for the Sifting Ferry Grass, had intentions of chasing

down Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator. No matter what happened between him and Tian Muwan in the past, he did not want to see Tian Muwan injured and left alone in this strange world.

.....

Deep in the Thousand Mound Forest, Tian Muwan hid in a mountain cave holding on to the blue-robed female cultivator. The blue-robed female cultivator's aura grew more unstable with each passing moment; at the same time, Tian Muwan's aura also showed signs of instability and injuries.

The blue-robed female cultivator gave out a sigh, "Heh, I didn't expect that I would find myself in such a helpless situation in such a small place. No wonder father kept saying that I have a shallow cultivation foundation."

"Big Sister, let's get out of here first. As for the matter with the Sifting Ferry Grass, we can think of it slowly. Even if we find the location of the Sifting Ferry Grass, we won't be able to take it." Tian Muwan spoke up with some concern. After experiencing all the things that happened to her till now, she no longer was the same urban woman who did not understand anything.

She also knew that places with high-grade starry sky grasses would usually be in territories of top-grade starry sky demonic beasts. Therefore, even if the Thousand Mound Forest did indeed contain Sifting Ferry Grass, it would be deep within the forest. With their current strength, even if they found the Sifting Ferry Grass, could they collect it?

The blue-robed female cultivator seemed to have understood what Tian Muwan thought. She looked at Tian Muwan and smiled, "Muwan, you don't have to worry, I still have a few cards that I haven't used. It doesn't matter how powerful those starry sky demonic beasts are, we just need to find the Sifting Ferry Grass. But for now, we can't get out at all."

"Why?" Tian Muwan asked in confusion.

The blue-robed female cultivator shook her head and spoke, "You haven't lived in a True Cultivation World for long; therefore, you still are yet to understand the scheming minds of these people. I'm sure those bastards who want my stuff know that I've come to the Thousand Mound Forest by now."

When Tian Muwan heard the words of the blue-robed female cultivator, she instantly understood a few things. Since they found that only the Thousand Mound Forest contained the Sifting Ferry Grass in the Mysterious Yellow Starland, then others can also certainly guess that they were in the Thousand Mound Forest.

"I have no choice but to come here. If I can find the Sifting Ferry Grass, those people chasing us in the Thousand Mound Forest would only face death...."

The blue-robed female cultivator suddenly stopped talking, and her expressions immediately turned ugly to look at.

A sneering voice sounded out, "You're right, but unfortunately, you have not found the Sifting Ferry Grass."

The next moment, four Daoist shadows descended, two in front and two behind Tian Muwan and the blue-robed female cultivator.

Tian Muwan's expressions also turned ugly. Of the four men, she had seen two of them before at the siege in Shui Clan. Looking back at her big sister's expressions and words, she understood that these four were all powerhouses in the Eternal Realm, which for her was still an unreachable level. If it wasn't for big sister, any one of them could have crushed her, a cultivator who hadn't even reached the Celestial Shatterer Realm, with a single finger.

The blue-robed female cultivator's expression calmed down by this time. She casually looked at the few cultivators in the Eternal Realm surrounding her and said, "If I fall here today, my father will definitely be able to find you all by tomorrow. I can tell you that whether I get to live or not, you definitely would not stay alive for long."

"Haha...." A tall man laughed, "I, Zhu Zhengfeng, don't care about others threatening me. Tomorrow's things, let's leave that for tomorrow. But since someone pulled out my Interdependence Chamber of Commerce's Starry Sky Vein, I can let you go if you give us your storage ring first."

The blue-robed female cultivator shook her head, "I only have one storage ring, but there are four of you. Who should I give it to?"

"You want to provoke the four of us, you still too tender.... aah...." Zhu Zhengfeng had just spoken up with a sneer when it turned into a scream.

The next moment, his body turned into a weak shadow as he let out a tearing cry, "Ying Daoqi, I will kill you...."

When it reached the last word, his body disappeared without a trace.

Almost at the same time as Zhu Zhengfeng screamed, another old man gave out a scream. However, he did not enjoy the same luck as Zhu Zhengfeng. He had just screamed out when a flaming fireball instantly wrapped around him.

Of the four cultivators in the Eternal Realm, in just a blink of an eye, only two remained. Of the two, one wore a blue coloured Confucian-type scholarly robe, and the other was a sturdy-looking man.

The blue-robed Confucian scholar held up his cupped fists towards the blue-robed female cultivator and spoke, "As you can see, your provocation succeeded. Of the initial four, only two remain. By the way, let me introduce myself, my name is Ying Daoqi, and the Mysterious Yellow Starland's Scattered People Assembly is what I created. This is Tie Shen, of Moyi City's Tie Clan. You should know by now that Tie Shen is one of the two powerhouses of the Tie Clan. I think you should know now what to do?"

While talking, Ying Daoqi's blue robe fluttered without any wind as his majestic imposing aura oozed out, which then transformed into a whirlwind that pressed down on the blue-robed female cultivator.

Although this imposing aura did not specifically target Tian Muwan, Tian Muwan still could not help but spew out an arrow of blood before collapsing to the ground.

Although the blue-robed female cultivator bled from the corner of her mouth, she still showed a smile and said, "Alright, I'll give it to you."

With that, her hand fell on her storage ring. Despite the severe injuries of the blue-robed female cultivator, which had almost wholly suppressed her cultivation. Ying Daoqi and Tie Shen still focussed all

their attention on the blue-robed female cultivator's actions. After all, this blue-robed female cultivator had easily killed two Eternal powerhouses despite her injuries.

"Take it...." The blue-robed female cultivator's hand slightly jerked, and the violent imposing aura around her disappeared instantly. In the same moment, a weak light escaped from the hands of the blue-robed female cultivator.

Not good. Ying Daoqi and Tie Shen's face changed, and they immediately stepped back. However, at this time, the weak-looking light seemed to have infected the space around them, turning it completely purple. A terrifying heat quickly enveloped everything inside this space, trapping Ying Daoqi and Tie Shen in the centre.