

The Gate 801

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 801: Hidden Trump Card

“Boom....” A sky-shaking explosion reverberated and the City Master’s Mansion, where they were just sitting a moment ago, transformed into a grey mist. Countless mournful screams also emerged that eventually dissipated along with the grey mist. After a few breaths, when everyone appeared in the sky above the City Master’s Mansion, the previously luxurious and beautiful City Master’s Mansion had already turned into a pile of ashes.

Within a ten-mile radius around the Returning Capital City Master’s Mansion, except for Ning Cheng, Shui Wuchang and the four Heavenly Emperors, all other living beings had perished. The destruction only left behind huge ravines crisscrossing each other like cobwebs.

Qiao Jierui trembled with anger. Returning Capital City was the centre of his Devil Domain. Yet, someone had blasted it apart right under his nose. Moreover, the place he was sitting a moment ago was the centre of the explosion.

A tall man with a head full of red hair and a flat nose stood in the void facing Ning Cheng and the others.

“Wasn’t it you who killed the President and Vice-President of Ash Pagoda Chamber of Commerce a few days ago? Today you even dared to return and mess with my Devil Domain, who the hell are you?” Qiao Jierui stared at the red-haired man and spoke with a hate-filled voice.

Ning Cheng looked at the celestial wheel behind this red-haired male cultivator, and his heart sank slightly. He felt sure that this person’s cultivation did not lose out to Chuan Xinlou. Since this person dared to return, it means he had enough confidence to face all of them without the fear of death.

Regardless of if this person returned to die or not, Ning Cheng felt some anticipation when he thought of the Wood Origin Bead on this person. No matter what happened today, he can’t let this person escape. He had to get that Wood Origin Bead at any cost.

“Fairy Wuchang, I’ll send you away for now. Pay attention to yourself. I suspect that this person should still have that thing on him. Don’t worry; I will take care of this guy.” After Ning Cheng conveyed the message to Shui Wuchang, he gathered some celestial essence within his palm and moved it slightly. The next moment, the palm immediately whisked away Shui Wuchang to a far-off place.

Ning Cheng had just sent away Shui Wuchang when he felt something wrong. The red-haired male cultivator raised his hand and unexpectedly shot a black awn towards Shui Wuchang.

This bastard returned for Shui Wuchang. Ning Cheng immediately understood. He didn’t think of anything else and instantly cast a Time Wheel.

The Time Wheel was one of Ning Cheng’s trump cards, but if he didn’t use the Time Wheel at this moment, he wouldn’t be able to save Shui Wuchang at all. No matter how fast he was, he couldn’t physically catch up with that red-haired male cultivator’s black awl.

The Time Wheel, wrapped in the Dao Charm of Time, turned into a grey wheel-shadow. The moment the Time Wheel's shadow formed, it also instantly affected the black awn, forcing it to slow down slightly.

"Bang....." The grey light-wheel forming the Time Wheel and the black awn collided together and burst into countless specks of black and grey.

Shui Wuchang felt cold sweat trickling down her body on experiencing such a close shave with death. She immediately speeded up and escaped into the distance. If not for Ning Cheng's timely help, she couldn't have avoided that black awn.

"Huh...." The red-haired man looked at Ning Cheng in surprise. He could tell at a glance that Ning Cheng's Time Wheel was a spirit technique containing the Laws of Time. Moreover, it was even a violent Laws of Time-related spirit technique. Anything and everything that wandered into its path would face utter annihilation. That was the feeling he got from Ning Cheng's light wheel. How could this place have a cultivator who could comprehend and control such a spirit technique relating to the Laws of Time?

At this point, the red-haired man understood that he no longer had the chance to attack Shui Wuchang. Therefore, he took a step forward and threw a punch wrapped with the Dao Charm of Space. This time, he targeted Ning Cheng.

Facing this punch, Ning Cheng felt a powerful spacial suppression around him, which almost wholly suppressed him. He even struggled to breathe. Since this attack produced such a terrifying suppression, Ning Cheng understood that it most likely was a top-grade space-related spirit technique. It contained a power much higher than the five-coloured space that Qiao Jierui had formed to trap him using the Five-coloured Myriad Connecting Banner.

Ning Cheng frantically stimulated his spiritual consciousness and forcibly blasted out countless spiritual consciousness knife lights.

Fortunately, the moment that person took action, Chuan Xinlou and the others also started.

Qiao Jierui's Five-coloured Myriad Connecting Banner immediately locked the surrounding space. At the same time, Chuan Xinlou brought out his Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagoda. The moment the pagoda came out, it poured out endless white flames that instantly pounced on the red-haired man.

Ning Cheng could feel the space controlled by the red-haired loosen a little. From this, he understood that Chuan Xinlou and Qiao Jierui held nothing back and used their most powerful techniques. It took a lot of pressure off him.

"Boom-Boom-Boom....." Qiao Jierui's five-coloured space and the red-haired man's suppressive space spirit technique bombed together. The two different kinds of Dao Charms formed from the Laws of Space exploded, making everyone who heard the explosion to feel very stuffy in their hearts.

As soon as the pressure on Ning Cheng lightened, his spiritual consciousness blade lights tore through the Laws of Space-related spirit technique that had suppressed him, and he took a step back. Hearing a burst of 'clicks', Ning Cheng understood that the spirit technique of the red-haired man with the flat nose could no longer trap him.

The moment Ning Cheng retreated, Yi Jiufeng and Zhangkang Tianji stepped up. Yi Jiufeng's weapon was a Floating Snow 6-9 Mirror, while Zhangkang Tianji used an iron rod to attack. One to restrain and one to attack; the perfect combination.

Even Ning Cheng thought that the red-haired man would fall here today. He even planned that once this red-haired man fell, he would immediately rush up to grab that person's storage ring. Otherwise, he would miss out on the Wood Origin Bead.

Therefore, the moment Ning Cheng broke free from the constraints; he brought out his low-rank spirit artefact, the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear.

But no one expected that the moment the red-haired man was about to die, the red-haired man's body would suddenly twist and disappear from the middle of the siege. The moment this happened, everyone's spiritual consciousness swept out and found that this person had suddenly appeared outside the Returning Capital City. Moreover, the moment he appeared in that location, he rushed out of the Silent Bubble Starland like a shadow.

Even Chuan Xinlou felt shocked as he looked at that person rushing out from Returning Capital City's entrance. To master the Laws of Space to such a terrifying degree, this red-haired man was just too powerful. No one chased after him. Everyone could see that this person could come and go through the Devil Domain freely. If they went to the Mysterious Yellow Starland, would they even have a chance to fight?

"Hey, where's Sect Master Ning?" Zhangkang Tianji looked at the position where Ning Cheng previously stood and found that Ning Cheng had also disappeared.

Yi Jiufeng sighed and spoke, "He's chasing that person."

No matter what reason Ning Cheng went after that person, Chuan Xinlou and the others did not move. Ning Cheng is so arrogant, if he wants to chase that man down, then let him chase that person down on his own.

The only reason why Chuan Xinlou and Qiao Jierui didn't say anything to help Ning Cheng was because of Ning Cheng's Starry Sky Wheel. It made them a bit more wary of Ning Cheng. Chuan Xinlou, however, had the most conflicting thoughts out of everyone in his heart. He not only hoped for Ning Cheng's death but also hoped that Ning Cheng would remain alive. That way, he could still come to the Mysterious Yellow Starland with them.

.....

Ning Cheng indeed had rushed out to chase down that man. This red-haired man might still have the Wood Origin Bead on him. How could he give up? If he couldn't find the Wood Origin Bead, his Mysterious Yellow Bead would never be able to exert the real power of a Good Fortune Treasure.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had long since locked on to a faint spatial fluctuation. Moreover, those weak fluctuations also seemed to cooperate with him, letting him latch onto it quickly.

The red-haired man seemed to want to lure him in, Ning Cheng understood it clearly. However, he wouldn't give up on the chase just because the other party wished to lure him. Not even if his cultivation

did not match up that person. Sometimes such an opportunity would appear only for a moment, and after the moment passed, the chance would disappear forever.

Since he was looking out for such opportunities, Ning Cheng knew that he couldn't miss out on it.

Half a day later, the spacial fluctuations Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had locked on disappeared. At the same time, that tall red-haired man with a flat nose appeared in front of Ning Cheng.

"You sure have the courage. That woman must have told you that I have the Wood Origin Bead, right?" The red-haired man with a flat nose looked at Ning Cheng with a calm gaze but spoke with a hint of disdain. Everyone wanted treasures, but one had to have the necessary strength to obtain them. If you don't have the power and go out hunting for wealth, it wouldn't be treasure-hunting, but death-hunting.

After saying that, the red-haired man didn't give Ning Cheng a chance to speak at all. He raised his hand and threw a punch at Ning Cheng. He didn't even bother to take out a weapon. In his eyes, Ning Cheng didn't amount to much except for his Time Wheel.

The moment the red-haired man shot that punch, space solidified in an instant. No, technically it hadn't 'solidified', but rather it started disintegrating. The area where Ning Cheng stood had suddenly separated itself from the surrounding space. That is, the moment that red-haired man took action, it immediately isolated him from everything else.

Almost at the same time, Ning Cheng also attacked.

Spirit Technique Sunset's Twilight.

The sunset looked infinitely beautiful, just near dusk. A round setting sun suddenly appeared before the red-haired man within the disintegrating space.

Everything stilled at this moment, except for the beautiful sunset. It wasn't just a setting sun; it also marked the arrival of dusk.

Most people on seeing this beautiful yet bleak sunset's twilight would see their sad fate. They would even wish and long for everything to remain still, to not flow anymore. If it flowed, the setting sun would eventually sink into the horizon, and their life would also follow.

After Ning Cheng touched the real edge of the Laws of Time, this stillness was no longer the stillness within one's heart, but an actual moment where time truly stopped flowing. However, this momentary stop in time was just too short.

The red-haired cultivator saw the poignant sunset but gave a cold snort. He didn't experience even half a moment of stillness. Instead, he randomly threw out another fist that split the space apart.

The sunset was like a flower in a mirror; the moon reflected in the lake. Just like a bubble, it quickly burst and disappeared.

"Paltry tricks and yet daring to be so arrogant in front of me...." The red-haired cultivator sneered and stimulated his celestial essence and spiritual consciousness.

However, at this moment, the space around him suddenly turned sluggish, and a one-of-a-kind greyish aura of death spread around him.

The red-haired cultivator suddenly looked at Ning Cheng in horror. He could feel that the grey aura of death originated from Ning Cheng's position. But what appeared in front of his eyes was a five-coloured brightly flickering light.

Seeing that light, he wanted to escape immediately, but he couldn't even move a muscle. He even felt that no matter where he escaped, even if he fled to the ends of the starry skies, this deathly aura would still envelope him tightly. It would leave him no room for resistance.

Ning Cheng's face also had turned pale but showed no emotions. He hadn't planned to use Sunset's Twilight to kill this person. If his Sunset's Twilight could kill this person, then this red-haired man couldn't have easily broken through his spirit technique.

Ning Cheng understood that he wasn't as good as his opponent. But he also knew that it would at least take a moment for his opponent to break through his spirit technique. Therefore, he used Sunset's Dusk as a prelude to activate the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. Plus, it also served as a barrier-of-sorts against the opponent's fist shadow.

But despite activating the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow, it was still Ning Cheng's first time using his hidden trump card.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 802: No Bow, No Arrow, No Star, No Break

At this moment, Ning Cheng felt his Sea of Consciousness and his celestial essence draining at an alarming rate. Even when burning his essence blood, it could not provide enough energy to unleash the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow fully.

Seemingly endless celestial essence and spiritual consciousness poured into the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. At the same time, the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow seemed to have transformed into a bottomless black hole, sucking away every scrap of power within Ning Cheng.

Even the space around them dimmed, turning into an area filled with a grey death-like aura.

Every scrap of murderous desire permeating in the surrounding space, every bit of deathly aura, all kinds of killing intents, just like Ning Cheng's celestial essence and spiritual consciousness, gathered and poured into the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow.

The space in their area had disappeared entirely, leaving behind only a single arrow, one that had not launched yet.

The red-haired man kept trembling. He could even hear the space around him disintegrating because of the killing intent from this arrow. The subtle cracking sounds made him understand that his body would turn to dust before this arrow could even plunge into him.

But he didn't dare to bring out any weapon, he didn't even dare to move, and could only watch the five colours in front of him grow even more bright. Rather, under the suppression from the black arrow, he simply couldn't do anything at all. As long as he moved, even if it were just a twitch of a muscle, he felt as if it would immediately cause the killing intent within the arrow to burst out.

Ning Cheng's face had already turned pale as he stared at the shimmering colours in front of him. He finally understood why this black arrow had the name 'Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow'. It most likely was because of the five-coloured longbow that materialised out of thin air. As more and more of his celestial essence and spiritual consciousness got sucked away, the five-coloured longbow started gradually opening.

A black-coloured long arrow appeared on this five-coloured longbow, with a body covered entirely in the grey of death.

As the five-coloured longbow stretched out and became rounder, the black-coloured long arrow on the five-coloured longbow grew lighter and lighter, to the point that it almost disappeared.

However, the surrounding killing power and the grey death aura didn't disappear. Rather, the more the black-coloured long arrow faded, the stronger the two grew.

At this time, all other auras within the starry sky disappeared, even the meteorites vanished from this area in space.

Ning Cheng's mouth overflowed with blood, yet the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow continued to absorb the celestial essence in his body at a crazy rate. The absorbing power had reached such terrifying levels that even his body had started to collapse and trembled even more violently.

"Stop. I'll give you all my stuff....." The scared red-haired male cultivator finally couldn't help but scream out loud.

I can't stop. Not to mention the pleadings of this red-haired man, at this moment, even Ning Cheng couldn't control the power of this arrow. He had no way to stop it even if he wanted to. But even if there were a way to stop, Ning Cheng wouldn't have stopped.

But despite that, Ning Cheng felt a one-of-a-kind fear rising in his heart. Sensing such a terrifying aura, he guessed, no, he felt sure, that even a planet couldn't stop it. Even if he bolstered the array formation around Stately River Star, it might not block this arrow for even a moment. This arrow had the potential to reduce his Stately River Star into power in just one stroke. Maybe one day, this arrow would unleash utter destruction if he couldn't control it.

He suddenly regretted activating this arrow. True, he could kill this red-haired man with this arrow, but it might also cause everything on the red-haired man to disappear into dust, including his ring.

"Please stop, I'm begging you, put away the arrow....." The red-haired man spoke with a panic-filled hoarse voice. For the first time in his life, he felt that his life was no longer in his control. Under this arrow's suppression, he couldn't do anything except beg for mercy.

But instead of heeding the pleads, Ning Cheng started burning his life essence. It caused his voice to turn hoarse, "If you want me to stop it, then give me your ring."

If he could do it, this red-haired man would have already thrown the ring to Ning Cheng. But suppressed under this death-like killer lock of the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow, he couldn't move at all.

Ning Cheng, convinced that the other side couldn't throw the ring, forcibly stimulated the last trace of his spiritual consciousness. He wanted to force an order to the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. That's

what he did after burning his life essence. No matter how powerful the killing intent contained within this arrow, it was still an arrow refined by him.

It didn't disappoint Ning Cheng either. Sure enough, he really could communicate with the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. He managed to instruct the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow to spare the red-haired male cultivator's ring through his spiritual consciousness. The next moment, he felt the surrounding starry sky starting to move like clouds in the wind.

"Hiss!"

Ning Cheng's body suddenly loosened and he shot off a blood arrow from his mouth. He could feel his body quickly growing numb. As power frantically swept out of his body, his celestial essence disappeared without a trace, and everything in front of him turned violent.

It felt as if the entire starry sky had started to retreat as the majestic killing intent swept through. Within the starry sky, the killing intent in the arrow's shadow left behind a faint trace, which in actuality was a tiny gap created by the tearing of space. Ning Cheng swore to himself that he had never seen such a terrifying killing intent before in his entire life. He had never even seen such a scary killer move.

The tiny gap in space wasn't an illusion, but a fact. The killing intent released by the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow had truly caused small cracks to emerge within the surrounding space.

The colourful longbow disappeared without a trace, and even the arrow vanished. The only thing left behind was pure killing intent, an endless killing intent.

The limitless killing intent tore the space formed by the red-haired male cultivator's punch as if poking through a sheet of paper. Everything in front of the red-haired man turned into nothingness before this killing intent.

"Bang....." The body of the red-haired man collapsed with a dull 'bang'. It didn't create any blood mist, nor did it let his essence spirit escape. Everything disappeared without a trace, except for a floating ring within the space.

Ning Cheng, even in a fragile state, did not dare to delay even half a moment at this time. He instantly rushed forward and grabbed the ring.

He had managed to communicate with the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow to spare the ring. However, he was still too weak to control the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow's power.

By the time he caught the ring, the restrictions covering the ring had already started to shatter inch by inch, and the ring had almost reached the verge of collapse. Ning Cheng immediately formed a link with the ring and quickly transferred a wooden box giving out the aura of Wood Origin into his storage ring. Next, he then moved a large pile of Permanent Essence Pills and some scattered storage ring into his storage ring.

"Crack....." Even if Ning Cheng moved things quickly, he couldn't take away all the stuff inside, and in just a few moments, the storage ring turned into ashes that drifted off into the void.

But Ning Cheng felt delighted with the outcome. In any case, he did not lose the Wood Origin Bead.

At this time, his celestial essence had almost reached rock-bottom, and his Sea of Consciousness had virtually emptied. Ning Cheng knew that, at this time, even an ordinary Celestial Novice cultivator could quickly kill him.

Therefore, he immediately called out Chasing Bull and handed it the control of the Starry Sky Wheel. He also gave it instructions to escape from this place as quickly as possible and find a safe place to heal his injuries.

.....

Back in Returning Capital Starry Sky City, Yi Jiufeng finally broke the silence. "Sect Master Ning is currently our ally. He went hunting down that red-haired cultivator alone. Whether for personal reasons or not, he's avenging the cultivators who died in Returning Capital City today. Moreover, we were the ones who invited him to work with us. So, for the public good or private gain, we should all help."

Demon Domain's Heavenly Emperor Zhangkang Tianji nodded. "Junior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix speaks correctly. We should help." Although this person looked like a muscle-head, it did not mean that he had a simple brain. He was an equally calculating person and knew what Chuan Xinlou and Qiao Jierui thought.

Chuan Xinlou also nodded in agreement, "Junior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix is right. Junior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix and I will help Sect Master Ning. At the same time, Heavenly Emperor Jierui and Heavenly Emperor Tianji will stay in Silent Bubble Starland."

No one disputed Chuan Xinlou's words. Chuan Xinlou hoped for Ning Cheng's death, but he also knew in his heart that Ning Cheng dying at this time would not do him any good. Moreover, the hatred between him and Ning Cheng hadn't yet reached the level of the threat posed by those outsiders occupying the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Half a day later, Chuan Xinlou stopped somewhere in space. Chuan Xinlou could acutely feel a difference here, and Yi Jiufeng also felt the same.

"What a powerful killing power and killing intent." Yi Jiufeng spoke up in shock. Even though she saw no one here, she could still feel the horrifying killing intent permeating the surroundings.

Chuan Xinlou nodded, "Yes, a big fight happened here not too long ago, and neither side was weaker than me."

After saying this, Chuan Xinlou gave out an untraceable sigh. Apart from Ning Cheng and that red-haired man with a flat nose, who could have fought here not too long ago? He had already estimated that Ning Cheng's cultivation would make some significant progress during his seclusion. However, he never thought that Ning Cheng would grow so strong and in such a short time.

Yi Jiufeng also felt shocked after hearing Chuan Xinlou's words. How could she not know what Chuan Xinlou meant? In other words, this was a result of the fight between Ning Cheng and that red-haired male cultivator.

When did Ning Cheng's cultivation become so powerful? How was it not any bit weaker than Chuan Xinlou? Chuan Xinlou had already reached the Dao Confirming Realm, and yet Ning Cheng also reached the same level. Back then, she had witnessed both fights personally. Therefore, she knew that although

Ning Cheng didn't suffer too much at both times, Ning Cheng still couldn't match up to Chuan Xinlou. How many years have passed by since? How did Ning Cheng become so powerful?

"Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor, who do you think would have won in that fight?" Yi Jiufeng hoped that Ning Cheng would not lose. As powerful as she was, she understood that she wasn't a match for that red-haired fellow. That person had managed to escape even under the siege of five people. That level of understanding of the Laws of Space wasn't something these Heavenly Emperors could match. Even Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor's knowledge of the Laws of Space couldn't match up to this person.

Chuan Xinlou pondered over it for a few moments before shaking his head. "I'm not sure. But I've known Sect Master Ning for a long time. According to my understanding of Sect Master Ning, he's not an impulsive person. If you think about it carefully, maybe he still has a few trump cards unknown to us. So, I think Sect Master Ning should be fine."

Chuan Xinlou had not spoken casual words. He and Ning Cheng had fought against each other twice, and both fights were in Stately River Star, which gave rise to such a feeling. Even during the first fight, he still felt the same from Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng even confirmed his speculation with that Laws of Time-related spirit technique, Sunset's Twilight. On successfully reaching the Dao Confirming Realm, Chuan Xinlou had once again taken a trip to the Stately River Star. There, he found that Ning Cheng had a sister who wasn't any weaker than him.

It was one of the main reasons why Chuan Xinlou feared Ning Cheng. Therefore, even when Ning Cheng took away Nine Jewel Starry Sky and prevented Levelled Heart Emperor Mountain from interfering with Striking Order Starry Sky, Chuan Xinlou did not do anything. It's because he felt too wary of Ning Cheng.

"Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor, I also have a hunch that Sect Master Ning should be fine. Why don't we wait for Sect Master Ning in Silent Bubble Starland?" Yi Jiufeng immediately suggested after hearing Chuan Xinlou's words.

Chuan Xinlou nodded, "Let's go to Silent Bubble Starland and wait. If we want to go to the Mysterious Yellow Starland, without Sect Master Ning's assistance, our strength will be much weaker."

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 803: Mysterious Yellow Starland's changes

A month later, Ning Cheng breathed in a sigh of relief in a remote uninhabited planet within the Devil Domain Grand Starry Sky and slowly opened his eyes.

His face still looked a bit pale, and even after a month of healing, he still hadn't fully recovered. His Sea of Consciousness, even now, ached with pain. After experiencing that fight, Ning Cheng also developed a slight fear towards using that arrow.

Fortunately, he didn't use the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow in the Life and Death Realm. Otherwise, it might have turned him into a dried husk, and even his Starry Sky Body would have collapsed. Even after advancing to the Eternal Realm, using that arrow still caused significant damage to his Sea of Consciousness.

The Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow, truly an object that no ordinary cultivator could use. That broken planet served as a barrier to block the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow's killing intent. Otherwise, even if the killing intent had weakened considerably over the countless years, he couldn't have refined it. Even so, Ning Cheng now felt it a bit strange that he had managed to refine the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow quickly back then.

Regardless, Ning Cheng took out the Wood Origin Bead's jade box and opened it while continuing to heal his injuries. Sensing the vibrant Wood Origin Aura coming from it, Ning Cheng felt happy. The risk he took finally paid off. Unfortunately, this Wood Origin Bead was just as Shui Wuchang said, only a broken bead. But fortunately, it was more than half a bead.

If it were the whole Wood Origin Bead, Ning Cheng wouldn't hesitate to send this Origin Bead into the Mysterious Yellow Bead. That way, it would complete his Mysterious Yellow Bead. But with only half of a Wood Origin Bead, Ning Cheng hesitated for a long time. In the end, he decided not to send it in.

He worried that once he threw in the broken Wood Origin Bead, not only would it not have much effect, but it would dissipate entirely. If that were the case, then he would suffer a significant loss. Even if he found the other half of the Wood Origin Bead in the future, he wouldn't be able to complete the Mysterious Yellow Bead. It was an outcome utterly unacceptable to Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng carefully put away the Wood Origin Bead inside the box and put in more restrictions to seal it completely. He wanted to find out if he could still find the other half of the Wood Origin bead. Only when he could not find it would he risk fusing the broken Wood Origin Bead into his Mysterious Yellow Bead.

The red-haired man with a flat nose had a lot of things inside his ring, but Ning Cheng could only obtain a limited fraction of it. In addition to the Wood Origin Bead, he had also moved a bunch of Permanent Essence Pills and several other rings.

Ning Cheng carefully opened these rings one by one but found most of them empty. Most likely, the red-haired male cultivator had already sorted through the stuff inside these rings.

But to Ning Cheng's surprise, he still found two rings full of things.

One of the rings contained nearly forty to fifty Star Veins, as well as hundreds of millions of Permanent Essence Pills, lots of starry sky spirit grasses and even raw materials for artefact crafting and array formations. Although the other ring too contained similar items, it couldn't compare to this ring.

Combined with the Permanent Essence Pills taken from the red-haired man's ring, Ning Cheng now had a sizable chunk of cultivation resources for himself. This time around, Ning Cheng had eighty Star Veins, 150 million Permanent Essence Pills, along with piles of starry sky spirit grasses and tons of artefact crafting raw materials. As for medicinal pills, Ning Cheng mostly ignored them. As a premier Pill Emperor, why would he care much about these medicinal pills?

Ning Cheng quickly understood from where these rings came. One was from Yi Cang, the owner of Ash Pagoda Chamber of Commerce, and the other one belonged to Zeng Taji, the Vice-President of Ash Pagoda Chamber of Commerce.

The red-haired man had snatched the rings from these two men, but before he could sort through them, he met Ning Cheng and the others.

Ning Cheng sighed. It took a lot of effort and involved a lot of risks, he even nearly lost his life, but fortunately, he also gained a lot. He had never obtained such a huge windfall before today.

He looked at the now-quiet Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow on his wrist and the soon-to-be-promoted Twin Wings of the Heavenly Cloud. Sensing both of them, Ning Cheng finally felt that he now had some capital to stand within the starry skies.

Another half a month later, Ning Cheng brought out the Starry Sky Wheel and returned to Silent Bubble Starland. Although he still looked a bit pale, he had recovered 90% of his strength. As for the rest, it needed a bit more time.

.....

As soon as Ning Cheng returned, he went to the City Master's Mansion in Returning Capital City. After more than a month, the City Master's Mansion, which had turned into dust, had risen once again. But Ning Cheng did not find Chuan Xinlou, Qiao Jierui and the others within. However, he sensed Shui Wuchang still here through his spiritual consciousness.

Sensing someone touching the restriction on the door, Shui Wuchang immediately started to panic and quickly stood up. Since knowing that the red-haired man had come here to kill her, she passed each day on the edge of her sanity.

But when she saw Ning Cheng standing at the door through the restriction, she immediately opened the restriction and almost broke down, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, it's you....."

Her surprise wasn't fake but came from the bottom of her heart. If that red-haired man had returned, she would have no choice but to wait for her death or commit suicide.

Ning Cheng entered Shui Wuchang's room and helped Shui Wuchang re-activate the restriction before speaking. "Yes, it's me. How come I don't see Chuan Xinlou and the others?"

Shui Wuchang breathed in a sigh of relief and said, "Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor and the others waited for you. But since they received no news about you for more than a month and a half, they decided to leave Returning Capital City together. If I guessed it right, they should have gone to Mysterious Yellow Starland."

It was precisely the departure of the four Heavenly Emperors from Silent Bubble Starland that frightened Shui Wuchang so much. In this place, she had no protection without them. If it weren't for the expectation that Ning Cheng might return, she would have already left this place secretly.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, did you chase after that red-haired cultivator?" Shui Wuchang could see Ning Cheng's slightly pale face. Moreover, since it took so long for Ning Cheng to return to Silent Bubble Starland, she even suspected that Ning Cheng suffered some severe injuries.

Ning Cheng also noticed Shui Wuchang's worry and nodded, "Yes, I did chase after that fellow."

After hesitating for a while, Ning Cheng still said, "Don't worry too much, I already killed that bastard."

The only reason he had said those words to her was that it was Shui Wuchang who gave him the news about the Wood Origin Bead after coming to this place. Regardless of his previous relationship with Shui Wuchang, it was all in the past. At least for now, he and Shui Wuchang were still friends. With Shui Wuchang risking her life to tell him that information, it would not sit right with him to withhold this information from Shui Wuchang.

Shui Wuchang wondered how Ning Cheng escaped from that red-haired man, but she suddenly felt shocked when she heard Ning Cheng say that he killed that red-haired man. Her mouth opened in surprise, and she even subconsciously covered it with her hands. She couldn't believe what she just heard.

She understood that Ning Cheng was a mighty person. If Ning Cheng didn't have the strength, then Chuan Xinlou and Qiao Jierui wouldn't have feared him. Moreover, without enough power, Ning Cheng couldn't have blown away the Third Island Master of Spirit Devil Island with a single punch.

But no matter how powerful Ning Cheng was, there had to be a bottom line. That red-haired man was a mighty individual, something she had confirmed personally. How could Ning Cheng kill that red-haired man? Didn't this mean that Ning Cheng surpassed all her expectations of power? Moreover, Chuan Xinlou, who supposedly was the most powerful of the four Heavenly Emperors, might also not compare to this man standing in front of her.

Ning Cheng interrupted Shui Wuchang's thoughts, "Fairy Wuchang...."

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, just call me Wuchang from now on." Shui Wuchang finally recovered and looked at Ning Cheng before speaking with a severe tone.

"Okay, Wuchang. Although Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor and others went to Mysterious Yellow Starland, I'm not too optimistic about them. I plan to head to the Mysterious Yellow Starland now. Since you helped me and I know your father, I will help you pay attention to any relating to him." Ning Cheng, seeing Chuan Xinlou and others had already left, also decided to head there alone.

The reason he didn't feel too optimistic about Chuan Xinlou and the others was that he had personally experienced that red-haired man's strength. If a few more similarly powerful people appeared on the Mysterious Yellow Starland, then it would be a miracle if even one could escape. However, he had to go there; otherwise, he would never be able to repay that giant for saving his life.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, I will come with you. I have some means of escape. I promise that I won't drag you back." Shui Wuchang said with a firm tone.

Ning Cheng originally wanted Shui Wuchang to stay, but now that Shui Wuchang insisted on going with him, he didn't say no to it. After all, he had to go back to pick up Shen Mengyan anyway, and Shen Mengyan had similar cultivation to Shui Wuchang.

"Wuchang, I obtained that half of Wood Origin Bead thanks to you. So, I hope you can accept this ring as a reward. Also, I hope that you wouldn't talk about the Wood Origin Bead with anyone else." Ning Cheng took out a ring and handed it to Shui Wuchang.

Shui Wuchang naturally knew what Ning Cheng meant. She quickly took the ring and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, don't worry. If Senior Apprentice Brother Ning hadn't helped me back then,

I'm afraid I would have died at that person's hands. No matter what happens, I won't tell anyone else about it."

Shui Wuchang accepted Ning Cheng's ring only to let him feel at ease. But when her spiritual consciousness swept through the ring, she almost screamed. Inside, she saw tens of millions of Permanent Essence Pills and a bunch of cultivation-related medicinal pills.

"I can't accept so many things." Shui Wuchang looked at the things inside with a longing gaze. She felt that she didn't deserve this much of a reward, but she also didn't want to part with it. She had only provided a piece of information. If she truly accepted so many things, she felt afraid that Ning Cheng would look at her differently.

She was about to return the ring to Ning Cheng, but when she saw Ning Cheng smile, she stopped. "Since I can give you these many things, then it shows that I can give it away. Not to mention about those things, even if I gave you several times more, as long as I can find the other half of the Wood Origin Bead, I would give it away willingly."

Ning Cheng didn't joke about this. If it weren't for Shui Wuchang's reminder, he might have missed the Wood Origin Bead.

.....

After half a month, Ning Cheng returned to Stately River Star and told Ji Luofei, Ning Ruolan, Cang Caihe and the others about his trip to Mysterious Yellow Starland. With that, he then left Stately River Star with Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang.

Both Ning Ruolan and Ji Luofei knew that their strength wasn't enough, plus Ning Cheng had brought back so many cultivation resources. Therefore, the only thing they needed to concentrate on was to work hard on their cultivations in seclusion.

.....

With the Starry Sky Wheel's speed, the Mysterious Yellow Starland appeared within the range of spiritual consciousness in less than half a month.

"How could it be like this?" Shui Wuchang murmured while standing on the deck of the Starry Sky Wheel, looking at a huge starland in front of her.

Not to mention Shui Wuchang, even Ning Cheng couldn't believe it. He had been to the Mysterious Yellow Starland once before. Back then, Ning Cheng could still see layers of greenery while entering the Mysterious Yellow Starland. It had only been a few years since then. Yet, now he couldn't even see a single patch of greenery within the Mysterious Yellow Starland. It even gave off a death-like grey aura.

It reminded Ning Cheng of Sacred Light Mountain in Mysterious Yellow Starland. When he first saw the Sacred Light Mountain, he felt the same death-like aura coming from it. However, the Sacred Light Mountain did not have any grass, nor did it give off such dense death-like grey aura that appeared in front of him.

The Starry Sky Wheel stopped outside the Mysterious Yellow Starland, and Ning Cheng stared at it for a long time before suddenly speaking, "I understand."

“What?” Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang asked at the same time. Shen Mengyan had never come to Mysterious Yellow Starland before, but even she understood that something was amiss.

Ning Cheng took a deep breath and slowly said, “Someone wants to refine the Mysterious Yellow Starland, and it’s not a normal refinement either.”

The Gate Of Good Fortune

Chapter 804: Time Wheel’s Power

“Ah....” Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang exclaimed at the same time. Refining a starland, was such a thing even possible?

Moreover, the Mysterious Yellow Starland wasn’t an ordinary-sized one, but a huge starland comparable to the Culmination Starland or even the Silent Bubble Starland. Besides, starlands of such sizes rarely formed and even then, developed only in unique locations. Who could refine such starlands?

“How could someone refine the Mysterious Yellow Starland?” Shui Wuchang still couldn’t believe it.

Ning Cheng nodded, “I think I’m not mistaken about it. Although I’ve never personally refined a starland, these people are indeed refining the Mysterious Yellow Starland.”

Not to mention about refining a starland, even when it came to refining a star or a planet, Ning Cheng had never met or heard of anyone who did such a thing. However, he had read that one could refine an ordinary planet into a True Spirit World.

Shen Mengyan took in a deep breath and asked, “Why are these people doing such a thing? The vast universe contains countless abandoned planets and even starlands. If they want to refine one, why don’t they choose an abandoned starland or planet?”

Ning Cheng didn’t have an answer to it, but Shui Wuchang replied, “I think I know why. I heard that only a starland with perfect earth veins as a foundation and well-defined laws of heaven and earth would have any value in refining. Even those uninhabited and broken planets, if they don’t have a good earth vein foundation, and lack complete laws, refining them wouldn’t be of any use.”

“Huh....” Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness forced its way through the Star-protecting Grand Array and spoke in surprise. “Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor and the others seem trapped in a huge array formation. It looks like they’re in a tough spot.”

Ning Cheng didn’t see exactly Chuan Xinlou and the others. However, he could feel the waves of Starry Sky Essence Qi fluctuations, an indication of combat. To be able to trap Chuan Xinlou and the others, Ning Cheng could tell that it wasn’t an ordinary array formation.

“Let’s go down and have a look.” Ning Cheng said to Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang before putting away the Starry Sky Wheel. Then, stepping through the void, they walked towards the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Even when Ning Cheng and the two women stepped over the periphery of the Mysterious Yellow Starland, no one had shown up to stop them. Seeing this, both Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang felt something amiss, and Shen Mengyan spoke up with some concern. “Ning Cheng. You said Levelled Heart

Heavenly Emperor's group is trapped inside. Since we entered the Mysterious Yellow Starland, why did no one stop us?"

"Because they also want to trap the three of us." Ning Cheng smiled and kept throwing out some array flags.

When the three of them landed on the public square outside Mysterious Yellow Starland, bursts of roars erupted all around them, coming from the starry sky. In just a few breaths, the Ning Cheng's group could no longer feel the starry sky outside the starland.

Instead, what appeared before the three of them was an endless black world. No, comparing it to a black world wasn't right. Rather, it was an endless swarm of insects that permeated the entire starry sky around them.

These insects were pitch-black in colour and continually sprayed out a black-coloured water-like mist. The larger of the insects even spat out wind blades and fire.

Moreover, each insect also emitted a burst of pungent odour. Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang, although both in Heaven Seated Realm, still couldn't help but feel nauseated. Even if they didn't know anything about these insects, they understood that even touching this black mist would bring forth a disaster. It would be strange if this foul-smelling black liquid had beneficial properties.

These endless black insects were only one part of the attack; the other one was the spacial suppression that suppressed one's cultivation. It would frustrate and fluster any cultivator trapped inside it.

This time, even without Ning Cheng's reminder, Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang quickly noticed Chuan Xinlou and the others. The four Heavenly Emperors were in a bit of a mess. They had no choice but to bring out their weapons to protect themselves and constantly bombarded the black insects surrounding them.

The most notable out of the four was Chuan Xinlou. Every time his Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagoda spat out its dao flame, countless insects would turn to ash. However, no matter how powerful his attack, he still couldn't kill all of the insects. It's not that he killed fewer insects, but the number of insects was just too huge.

With Chuan Xinlou's cultivation, in any other place, his attacks could have quickly shattered a planet if it trapped him inside. But in this place, no matter how powerful his attacks, the array formation still managed to block it, preventing it from causing too much damage.

As long as the four of them couldn't break apart this Trap Formation, the four would eventually die from exhaustion. Of course, Ning Cheng believed that these four people had their means of escape. It's just that the situation hadn't reached that point yet.

Moreover, Chuan Xinlou and the others couldn't blast open the array formation in a short time. It's not that their strength didn't permit it, but because someone was actively controlling the array formation. The cultivator commanding the array formation not only commanded the insects but also suppressed the cultivation of Chuan Xinlou and others through this spacial array formation. Another reason was that among Chuan Xinlou's four, there was no true master who walked the Dao of Arrays.

Not long after Ning Cheng's trio entered the trap formation, endless black bugs swarmed towards them. Although Shui Wuchang and Shen Mengyan could block the attacks from these insects, they still turned pale. These insects were just too disgusting. Not just because of the smelly black liquid they oozed, but also because of their grotesque appearance.

These insects were just an eye with serrated appendages coming out of it. Pits and holes covered every inch of its 'eye' and filled with black filth. The larger of these insects were about half a foot in diameter while the smaller ones weren't even the size of rice grains.

"I'll start." Ning Cheng smiled when he saw Shui Wuchang and Sheng Mengyan wanting to bring out their weapons and do something.

"Just you?" Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang both looked at Ning Cheng in doubt. With so many bugs, wouldn't it require everyone to work together? Can one person kill them alone?

Ning Cheng didn't answer. He raised his hand and condensed several Time Wheels before shooting them out. Pitting his Time Wheel against Chuan Xinlou's Burning Sun Eroding Sky Pagoda, perhaps his Time Wheel wouldn't occupy the upper hand.

But if he used the Time Wheel to kill these insects, then even ten Chuan Xinlou's Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagodas wouldn't match up to it. Every time a tongue of flame erupted from Chuan Xinlou's Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagoda, it would kill countless insects. Although the surroundings would turn empty, the hole would quickly fill up with more insects in a flash.

But Ning Cheng's Time Wheel worked differently. The Time Wheel was a Laws of Time-related spirit technique. Once cast, everything would turn to dust within Ning Cheng's reach without consuming too much.

Only those who had entered the Time Wilderness and seen Time Wheels sweeping everything to nothingness would realise the power of Time Wheels.

Shui Wuchang and Shen Mengyan stared blankly at the grey-coloured light wheels that Ning Cheng had cast. Everything in front of the light wheels turned into nothingness without leaving the slightest trace.

Wherever the light wheels went, nothing remained of anything. None of those black insects could block its line of sight.

Ning Cheng waved both hands and cast out light wheels one after another, and in just a moment, the endless insects around them disappeared. The only thing left was the light wheels that kept moving forward.

In just a few breaths, the endless black space around them turned clear. Not to talk about insects, one couldn't even see a single raised surface within this open space.

Chuan Xinlou and the others had already noticed Ning Cheng's trio entering. However, they couldn't pay too much attention to Ning Cheng's actions. But when Ning Cheng's Time Wheel came out and saw the endless insects turn into nothingness, they all couldn't help but look at Ning Cheng in shock.

The four, however, quickly reacted, and rushed out of the black swarm to enter the place opened by Ning Cheng.

As soon as the four of them left the area surrounded by those insects, a Time Wheel swept past the location they had just stayed before. They could only watch as everything disappeared without a trace before this Time Wheel. The next moment, the open space around them stretched out. It felt as if as long as these insects existed, this light wheel would continue to move forward to hunt them down.

“What a powerful Laws of Time-related spirit technique. Before time, everything is illusory……” Chuan Xinlou looked at Ning Cheng’s Time Wheel and murmured to himself.

He knew that Ning Cheng had touched the edge of the Laws of Time, but frankly, he didn’t care much about it. After all, he wasn’t afraid of Ning Cheng’s Sunset’s Twilight. Even if Ning Cheng had used the Time Wheel in Returning Capital City, he wouldn’t have cared much about it.

Although this Time Wheel looked powerful, he felt confident that his Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagoda could block it.

But it wasn’t until now did he understand the real strength of the Laws of Time. He could still defend against it, but it was probably because his realm was much higher than Ning Cheng. But if one day, Ning Cheng’s cultivation realm caught up to him, when Ning Cheng’s understanding of the Laws of Time reached a higher level, what would he use to block the Laws of Time?

Maybe apart from the Laws of Time, nothing else could stop the Laws of Time.

“Sect Master Ning, you truly are strong.” Zhangkang Tianji put away his weapon and was the first to approach Ning Cheng and praise him with a thumbs-up.

Qiao Jierui remained silent. He never talked about Ning Cheng’s previous visit to Returning Capital City. But he had started to regard Ning Cheng as a dead man in his heart. Qiao Jierui had decided that as long as he reached Dao Confirming Realm, the first person he would kill was Ning Cheng. He wouldn’t show the same patience as Chuan Xinlou.

But now, his heart turned cold. How long has it been since then? At this time, Ning Cheng had become so strong that even he had to look up to him. Ning Cheng had not only chased down that red-haired man but also remained safe and sound without any apparent injuries. Moreover, since he could come here, it also meant that Ning Cheng managed to kill that red-haired man. Although he didn’t witness how Ning Cheng killed that red-haired man, he had seen the power of Ning Cheng’s Time Wheel today.

These insects were so powerful that he had to deal with them personally and with full concentration. He also had spirit techniques capable of mass destruction, but his spirit techniques couldn’t compare to Ning Cheng’s light wheels formed out of the Laws of Time.

After Chuan Xinlou and the others approached Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng no longer had any concerns. Ning Cheng immediately went on a rampage with his Time Wheels. The Time Wheels instantly turned into a series of Time Wheel-shadows and spread out. After a few breaths, the black space that covered the sky and sun disappeared without a trace.

Ning Cheng understood that he hadn’t exterminated all the black insects. Maybe these black bugs would continue to gush out endlessly, and he really could kill them all. But the black bugs had voluntarily disappeared from in front of him, which meant that someone had recalled them. Most likely, it should

be the owner of these insects who understood that he could no longer use these black insects to deal with Ning Cheng.

A moment later, a man in a grey robe slowly emerged and appeared in front of everyone. This grey-robed man had no eyes. A layer of skin covered the place where his eyes should have been. It made any person who looked at this man feel creeped out and uncomfortable.

After this person appeared, the suppression of the surrounding space seemed to have loosened. Ning Cheng, as an Array Formation Master, immediately understood that this person in front of him had something to do with the space-locking grand array.

“You’re very strong.” The grey-robed man faced Ning Cheng and spoke with a slow voice. He had no eyes, which meant that no one could see the look in his eyes.

Ning Cheng didn’t answer the grey-robed man’s words. He noticed that there was a bamboo cage behind this grey-robed man. Moreover, bursts of aura similar to those black-coloured insects kept erupting from this bamboo cage.

“If you think you could use your means to break through my Space-sealing Grand Array, then you’re wrong.” The grey-robed man’s tone remained steady. “Even if I don’t use my black treasure[1], you still can’t get out of here. If you don’t believe me, you can try it out yourself.”

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 805: Sacred Light City’s Ninth Emperor’s Peak

“Really?” Ning Cheng smiled, raised his hand and threw out an array flag. At the same time, he also threw out a bunch of Permanent Essence Pills.

“Boom-Boom-Boom...” Sounds of successive explosions rang out, sounding like the roars of a dragon. After only a dozen breaths, everyone’s eyes opened up in disbelief.

The suppressive spacial force had utterly disappeared; even the residual smell had vanished without a trance. Everyone here had experienced the power of this grand array; it was just as described by that eyeless cultivator. Yet now, Ning Cheng had broken this array as easily as swatting a fly.

Even the eyeless cultivator’s expressions changed drastically. He had never thought that this young cultivator who had just entered the array would manage to break his Space-locking Grand Array with such ease.

From this, he understood that this young cultivator had entered the grand array voluntarily. Otherwise, no one would even get close to it.

Ning Cheng spoke up with a calm voice, “Did you think that a trivial Starry Sky Grade 9 Sky-locking Array could trap me? You think too highly of yourself.”

However, this eyeless male cultivator had truly not thought highly of himself. He just never thought that Ning Cheng would also be a Starry Sky Grade 9 Array Master. Besides such people, who would address a Starry Sky Grade 9 Grand Array as ‘trivial’?

If he knew that Ning Cheng was a Starry Sky Grade 9 Array Emperor, he would naturally have not said that. Even if he took full control of the Starry Sky Grade 9 Sky-locking Array, it wouldn’t be able to trap a

Starry Sky Grade 9 Array Emperor for long. Moreover, this Array Emperor, most likely, had already arranged a breaking array before entering the grand array. But because he wanted to use the array formation to suppress Chuan Xinlou's group of four, he didn't think much about the three who entered later. In other words, the eyeless cultivator didn't believe Ning Cheng would amount to much. Because of this, he never even considered that Ning Cheng would have such high attainments when it came to the Dao of Arrays, which led to such a mistake.

Was this the result of a breaking array? Chuan Xinlou looked at the now-empty space in front of him in disbelief. He could acutely feel the disappearance of the suppressive space.

He didn't truly care about what the eyeless man said. The array couldn't have trapped him for long if he used his full power. Yet Ning Cheng had broken the array so easily and so quickly, which utterly shocked him. This revelation had truly shaken him to the core. He had made a lot of plans to deal with Ning Cheng in the future, yet he didn't even consider Ning Cheng's attainments in the Dao of Arrays.

Against an opponent like Ning Cheng, even a small slip could cost his life. What's more, how could he have ignored such an important thing? Chuan Xinlou kept pondering over it and even momentarily forgot why he came to the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

The eyeless cultivator kept staring at Ning Cheng. He truly couldn't figure out how Ning Cheng attained such a high level of proficiency when it came to cultivating the Dao of Arrays.

"Haha..... I didn't expect that this side of the starry sky would still have someone who controlled the Laws of Time. I've been negligent. Mingyuan, please invite them to my Ninth Emperor's Peak." A laugh suddenly sounded in everyone's ear, but no one could see from where it originated.

After hearing this voice, the grey-robed eyeless cultivator immediately became polite. "Guests, please come with me."

This time, he spoke with a mild tone. It felt as if he wasn't the one who had trapped them in this grand array.

Everyone looked at Ning Cheng; even Chuan Xinlou also looked at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng's strength did not lose out to his, but the key was Ning Cheng's proficiency in array formations.

The person who spoke hadn't appeared anywhere near the group, but this person knew what happened. It showed and highlighted this person's powerful cultivation. But since Ning Cheng had already planned to come to the Mysterious Yellow Starland, he naturally wouldn't get scared by a voice. He looked at the eyeless grey-robed cultivator and said, "Lead the way."

The eyeless cultivator bowed to Ning Cheng, "I'm called Yi Mingyuan."

Ning Cheng nodded but did not speak. He understood that since this cultivator took the initiative to give him his name, it meant that the force behind this person wanted to rope him to their side. However, Ning Cheng didn't plan on going over to that side. Especially when he knew nothing about the other party. If he had a chance, he wouldn't mind killing this eyeless cultivator.

After Ning Cheng broke the array formation, his spiritual consciousness could now sweep through a part of the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

The once prosperous Moyi City now looked like an abandoned and derelict ruin. From the looks of it, it looked more like a city of the death, with only Death Qi permeating throughout the surroundings.

As for the rest of the Mysterious Yellow Starland, it looked even more barren. From this, he could tell that this group of outsiders came here with the full intent to exterminate this starland's lifeforce. In other words, this was a bunch of ruthless and cold-blooded killers, someone who murdered without blinking an eye, someone who he disdained from even making acquaintances.

Seeing that Ning Cheng ignored him, Yi Mingyuan didn't continue to ask anything else and took the initiative to enter the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

After stepping on the ground of the Mysterious Yellow Starland, Shui Wuchang's face immediately changed. At this moment, it didn't look like there was even a single creature alive within the Mysterious Yellow Starland. Only a layer of grey met everything in the range of one's eye while Death Qi permeated every corner.

As for Moyi City, it looked more and more like a ghost town. As Shui Wuchang took in everything, how could she not know that her father most likely suffered something terrible? Not to mention her father, most likely all the cultivators within the Mysterious Yellow Starland suffered the same fate.

Ning Cheng stopped outside Moyi City, seemingly thoughtful.

"The Ninth Prince is waiting for the few guests in Sacred Light City. Please come with me." Yi Mingyuan smiled and stretched out his hand as if to lead them in the direction of Sacred Light City.

Even without Yi Mingyuan's invitation, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had already swept towards Sacred Light Mountain. The Sacred Light Mountain, which only had yellow sands covering it from top to bottom previously, had now transformed into a sprawling city. But this city looked a bit weird with a steep mountain peak right in the middle of it.

But unlike the grand majesty of this city and the exterior engraved with the words 'Sacred Light City', it barely had any life force. Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness moved in without hesitation but found no Spiritual Consciousness Restrictions within the city. Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness unreservedly swept through everything inside and saw the mountain peak-like building erected in the middle, near the top of the mountain. In front of this abrupt-looking mountain building, he then saw a few odd characters overflowing with dao charm, 'Ninth Emperor's Peak'.

"Please follow me into the city." Seeing Ning Cheng stop outside Moyi City, and not moving at all despite the previous reminder, Yi Mingyuan had to repeat it.

Since Ning Cheng could scan the Sacred Light City, then Chuan Xinlou and the others could also naturally use their spiritual consciousness to examine it. They also had some doubts as to why they found no Spiritual Consciousness Restrictions within this Sacred Light City.

Ning Cheng calmly replied to Yi Mingyuan, "Go back and tell your Ninth Prince that I will wait for him in Moyi City."

After speaking, Ning Cheng didn't wait for Yi Mingyuan to answer before turning around and entering Moyi City.

Seeing Ning Cheng entering Moyi City, Shui Wuchang and Shen Mengyan naturally followed Ning Cheng. Although Chuan Xinlou's group did not understand Ning Cheng's actions, they all realised that they stood in one camp right now. Therefore, they couldn't fight against each other just yet.

Seeing Ning Cheng and the others enter Moyi City, Yi Mingyuan didn't feel any anger. Instead, he cupped his fists and spoke with a polite voice, "In that case, I will go back and report to the Ninth Prince."

Seeing Yi Mingyuan walking away, Yi Jiufeng frowned and said, "What is the origin of this Ninth Prince?"

Shui Wuchang gritted her teeth and said, "No matter what his origin, he is a demon. Death Qi drowns the entire Mysterious Yellow Starland. From this, I'm sure that he killed all the natives."

Ning Cheng spoke with a deep voice, "They might not have killed everyone. The Mysterious Yellow Starland is just too huge. As long as he hasn't finished refining it in a day, he wouldn't be able to kill all the people here."

Ning Cheng immediately thought of the Altar of Forefather's Library in Thousand Mound Forest. He felt confident that no matter the power of this Ninth Prince, he wouldn't be able to refine the Altar of Forefather's Library.

"That Ninth Emperor's Peak in the middle of Sacred Light City feels strange; it feels like an altar." Chuan Xinlou spoke up with a solemn tone.

"It doesn't just feel like an altar; it is an altar, central to refining the Mysterious Yellow Starland. But from the looks of it, the Ninth Prince would still need at least a few centuries to refine the Mysterious Yellow Starland at his current rate." Ning Cheng had studied array formation for a long time. Therefore, he had quickly noticed that the Ninth Emperor's Peak was part of a top-grade sacrificial array.

The reason he didn't choose to enter the Sacred Light City was that he had a vague feeling that this Sacred Light City wasn't as simple as it looked on the surface. It didn't look any different than other cities, except for the lack of spiritual consciousness restrictions. However, after Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness entered Sacred Light City, he immediately felt a threat.

He felt sure that the Sacred Light City had a concealed battle formation; he just couldn't see it. Naturally, Ning Cheng wouldn't take such risks for such uncertain things.

Moreover, the Star Protecting Grand Array outside Mysterious Yellow Starland was just a simple array, something he could break easily. But right now, there wasn't any array formation around Moyi City. If he stayed in Moyi City without at least a Trap Formation, then he might just enter Sacred Light City like an idiot.

After the few people walked into Moyi City, everyone noticed a rotten aura and smell permeating the air. The aura and smell were so thick that even Ning Cheng and Shui Wuchang felt nauseated despite not standing in the middle of it. This place was one of the more bustling and prosperous areas within the starland just a few years ago.

The crowd remained silent, and only after a while did Chuan Xinlou speak up, "Sect Master Ning, where should we meet that Ninth Prince?"

“Go to Shui Clan’s place.”

After speaking those words, Ning Cheng looked at Shui Wuchang and said, “Wuchang, you take Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor and the others to your Shui Clan’s guest hall first. I’ll be there soon.”

Shui Wuchang naturally wouldn’t ask Ning Cheng about his business. Instead, she bowed and said to Chuan Xinlou and the others, “Several Heavenly Emperors, please come with me.”

Chuan Xinlou and the others already guessed what Ning Cheng wanted to do, but did not ask anything about it. At least for now, Ning Cheng was their ally.

After Chuan Xinlou and the others left, Ning Cheng took out some array flags and distributed them all around Moyi City. After dropping the array flags, they either quickly disappeared into the void or sank into the rubble, without any celestial essence fluctuations.

Half an hour later, when Ning Cheng arrived at Shui Clan’s guest hall, he found everyone already seated. Shui Wuchang had cleaned the Shui Clan’s guest room, and with the few people sitting there, it injected a little more life force to the place.

When Ning Cheng came in, he found the seat of honour empty. Shen Mengyan sat beside the place of honour, followed by Chuan Xinlou, Yi Jiufeng, Qiao Jierui, Zhangkang Tianji and Shui Wuchang.

Ning Cheng quickly understood everything from the order of the seats.

The main person facing that Ninth Prince today wasn’t Chuan Xinlou, but Ning Cheng. Chuan Xinlou stood very clear on this. Otherwise, with Chuan Xinlou’s status, he would never sit below Ning Cheng.

As for why Shen Mengyan sat next to Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng also understood the meaning behind it. Chuan Xinlou must have already known about his relationship to Sheng Mengyan. In other words, Chuan Xinlou and the others saw Shen Mengyan as Ning Cheng’s mother-in-law. Letting Shen Mengyan sit next to Ning Cheng, in addition to ‘respect’ for Ning Cheng, it also had another meaning. That is, Sect Master Ning will take care of everything today. Since we gave you this status, then you have to see it through to the end.

Ning Cheng smiled faintly. He didn’t particularly care about where he sat. For Ning Cheng, seating location didn’t matter. He would do what he should do. He wouldn’t do things differently just because he sat in a different place.

Not long after Ning Cheng sat down, the space in the hall distorted, and a moment later, a few daoist shadows suddenly appeared in the middle of the guest hall.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 806: Immediate Refusal

Six people had suddenly appeared in the guest hall, led by a young-looking man. If not for the faint wrinkles on his face, one could consider this person as a handsome young man. However, Ning Cheng would never think about this person’s handsomeness. The fluctuations of dao charm around this man didn’t lose out to that red-haired cultivator he killed; rather, it felt slightly stronger.

The young man had a charming girl at either side, with one having silver hair, which gave her a very dignified appearance. The other girl had fair skin but felt somewhat strange. Her body, however, gave out an aura filled with seduction.

Three men stood behind these three, with one being Yi Mingyuan who had arranged the array formation and used those black insects to trap Chuan Xinlou and the others. Standing next to Yi Mingyuan was a skinny cultivator who looked no different from a bamboo pole, perhaps even thinner. He had a face that looked almost identical to that of a skeleton without even the slightest expression. It gave others the impression that this person wasn't a person but a puppet made out of bones.

The last male cultivator wore a mask, which made it difficult to see his appearance. The mask also seemed to hide this person's aura.

The man with wrinkles over his face took a step forward to reach the top seat opposite to Ning Cheng. At the same moment, the two women on either side of him disengaged and stood separately behind him. Only after the man with the wrinkled face sat down, did Yi Mingyuan's trio sit down one by one next to him.

It wasn't until his group sat down did the man with a wrinkled face turned his gaze towards Ning Cheng. "You've got a lot of arrogance, forcing me to make a trip to his place in person. But since someone like you came to my place, I'll not behave as a stingy person. I've always been kind towards capable people."

Ning Cheng didn't care about these rough words. Even when Yi Mingyuan's spiritual consciousness fell on him on arrival, Ning Cheng didn't care about it. Rather, what he felt doubtful about was the man with the mask on his face, who kept staring at him since arrival. It felt like being stared down by a life and death enemy, to the point that this person couldn't even control the murderous intent in his gaze.

Even if this person wore a mask, Ning Cheng felt sure that he had never met this fellow, which made him quite puzzled as to why this person showed so much hostility towards him.

Hearing Man Jiuren's words, Ning Cheng did not pay attention to the masked man anymore and calmly replied. "You should be the Ninth Prince that Yi Mingyuan spoke about, right? But before I even consider it, we have a problem that needs a solution. This place isn't yours Ninth Prince but belongs to Shui Clan of Mysterious Yellow Starland's Moyi City. And currently, there are people from Shui Clan in attendance. Remember to not describe other people's things as your own; otherwise, I might just end up despising you."

After hearing Ning Cheng's words, Man Jiuren froze for a moment before laughing, "That's a thing of the past. Now the Mysterious Yellow Starland belongs to me, Man Jiuren."

With an unassailable tone, powerful fluctuations of dao charm emerged before dissipating. As long as Ning Cheng spoke even a word against him, he would immediately start.

Originally, Chuan Xinlou wanted to kill all the outsiders of Mysterious Yellow Starland. But now he changed his mind in an instant. Chuan Xinlou quickly understood that he didn't have such a great ability to kill all outsiders here. Even if he disregarded Man Jiuren, the other three people sitting beside him could easily match him in strength. Once a fight erupts, successfully retreating would be one thing. But more importantly, it wouldn't fulfil his purpose of coming here.

Without waiting for Ning Cheng to speak, Chuan Xinlou stepped in front and said. "Since the Ninth Prince occupied the Mysterious Yellow Starland, then it naturally belongs to the Ninth Prince. We came here to create an agreement with the Ninth Prince..."

But before Chuan Xinlou could complete his words, Man Jiuren snorted and cut him off, "You're not qualified to reach any kind of agreement with me."

Chuan Xinlou's face coloured with anger on hearing those words, but he still didn't dare take the initiative to strike.

Man Jiuren didn't care about it and turned to Ning Cheng. "I came here today for you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have even bothered with these people. Your cultivation is not high, yet you can touch the Laws of Time and even have a way to kill Hong Lun. It makes me very interested in you. Tell me, what's your name."

Ning Cheng's heart sank a bit. He immediately figured who Hong Lun was; it should be the red-haired man with the flat nose, someone he killed about two months ago.

Seeing Ning Cheng frowning and not speaking, Man Jiuren spoke up with a cold voice, "I like you, so I want you to work for me, Man Jiuren. As long as you agree, I won't mistreat you. I'll even write off your offence of killing Hong Lun. Otherwise, this Man Jiuren will have his revenge for Hong Lun's death. As for that charming Dao Companion beside you, hehe, you can just imagine the consequences for her."

When that male cultivator with a mask on his face heard Man Jiuren refer to Shen Mengyan as Ning Cheng's Dao Companion, his fists immediately clenched. One could even hear the sounds of his bones cracking.

Ning Cheng spoke with disdain, "Man Jiuren, did becoming a prince muddle your brain? Or did it turn you into an idiot?"

When Man Jiuren heard Ning Cheng's words, the wrinkles on his face suddenly puckered up, making him look terrifying. Today, he took the initiative to visit Ning Cheng personally and invite Ning Cheng to join his camp. One could say that this was the first time he lowered himself to such an extent. If he hadn't seen Ning Cheng's proficiency in the Dao of Arrays and that Laws of Time-related spirit technique, how could he have come to this place?

Yet, now an insect had called him an idiot. If he didn't kill this ant today, would he, Man Jiuren, still have any face left? Man Jiuren liked collecting talents, but he never tolerated any disobedience from his subordinates. Even though Ning Cheng has not yet taken refuge in him, in his eyes, Ning Cheng has already committed the crime of disobeying his superior.

"Kill them all, keep that woman next to this ant alive. We'll fuck her together later." After Man Jiuren finished, he raised his hand and brought out a golden-coloured whip.

"Truly a bunch of beasts." Shen Mengyan muttered while trembling with anger.

The moment that Man Jiuren called for their deaths, Ning Cheng also brought out his Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear. Just a heartbeat later, Chuan Xinlou, Yi Jiufeng and the others also brought out their weapons one after another.

From Ning Cheng's side, Chuan Xinlou had the highest cultivator. Therefore, Ning Cheng initially thought that Chuan Xinlou would choose to take on the Ninth Prince. Unexpectedly, after Chuan Xinlou brought out his Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagoda, he went straight for Yi Mingyuan. He even shouted the words, "Like using a paltry array formation to plot against me, huh. Then die for me."

While talking, the flames from the Burning Sky Eroding Sun Pagoda burst forth from the pagoda at full force, almost liquefying the space around him.

People who didn't know about Chuan Xinlou would have thought that Chuan Xinlou truly resented Yi Mingyuan, so he chose to deal with Yi Mingyuan first. Only Ning Cheng realised that Chuan Xinlou didn't dare to fight Man Jiuren, wanting him to deal with that fellow.

Qiao Jierui and Zhangkang Tianji also brought out their weapons at the same time. They quickly joined forces to deal with that almost-bones cultivator. They could gauge that the Ninth Prince had the highest cultivation among the group, followed by Yi Mingyuan, with that bamboo-like cultivator coming in at a close third. As for the cultivator wearing a mask, although a bit mysterious, he didn't seem to have powerful cultivation. At best, late-stage Eternal Realm.

Yi Jiufeng was the last to pick her targets and chose to deal with that masked cultivator and the two women near to Chuan Xinlou.

As for Shui Wuchang and Shen Mengyan, they were both Heaven Seated cultivators. In this kind of battle, they simply couldn't participate at all and immediately stepped back.

The golden whip in Man Jiuren's hand moved and rolled up layers of turbulent space, "Let me experience the depth of your Laws of Time-related spirit technique."

The moment Chuan Xinlou and the others started fighting, Shui Clan's already broken mansion quickly crumbled to dust.

At this moment, even the space around Moyi City turned extremely turbulent, and celestial essence explosions continuously rang out. At the same time, various Law-related spirit techniques clashed with each other. Moyi City, which had already turned into a ghost city, experienced so much damage that even the already-broken buildings disappeared. Even the streets and roads had turned into ravines.

Although Yi Mingyuan had trapped Chuan Xinlou before, it only happened because of the array formation. In terms of strength, Chuan Xinlou did not lose out to Yi Mingyuan. As the two fought, they quickly moved out of the city. In contrast, the intensity of the fight continued to increase exponentially with each passing moment. At the same time, Qiao Jierui and Zhangkang Tianji remained tied with that almost-bones cultivator. Only Yi Jiufeng seemed to enjoy the upper hand. Yi Jiufeng's strength was only second to Chuan Xinlou; therefore, she could easily face off against her three opponents. But in retrospect, the three weren't as strong as the others anyway.

Ning Cheng stared at the layers of space rolled up by Man Jiuren. Looking at how easily Man Jiuren manipulated space as if it was just a paper, Ning Cheng secretly felt bitter. He understood with a glance that he wasn't Man Jiuren's opponent. Not only could he not fight against this fellow on even grounds, but even the difference in strength wasn't just one or two points. Even though the other party hadn't made any moves, the layers of turbulent space rolled up by the golden whip kept surging. It felt as if

there was an entire universe trapped inside the whip. As long as he moved, the layers of spacial turbulence would crush him to powder.

That Chuan Xinlou truly didn't have any balls, to give him the strongest opponent out of all.

"This prince will let you make the first move; otherwise, once I take action, you may not be able to display your Laws of Time-related spirit technique for the rest of your life." Man Jiuren stared at Ning Cheng and spoke with a mocking tone.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath. He understood that Man Jiuren wasn't talking nonsense. Once Man Jiuren started, this space would no longer belong to him. Even with Sunset's Twilight, Ning Cheng didn't feel confident that it could help him break free. In other words, if Man Jiuren took the initiative, he truly might not have the chance to move his hand.

Ning Cheng's thoughts immediately connected with the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. At this moment, he couldn't think of any other means to suppress Man Jiuren. The difference in power between him and Man Jiuren simply couldn't be compared on the same level. But this also invoked a strong desire, almost an obsession, in his heart to seek out more strength.

The previous usage of the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow had severely injured him. How long has it been since then? Yet, he understood that he had to use the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow once again. After recovering from that previous injury, Ning Cheng had warned himself not to use the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow casually. But what other choice did he have right now?

The last time was to complete his Mysterious Yellow Bead, but this time it was to save his life.

"You two leave immediately. Get out of Mysterious Yellow Starland. I'll take care of the things here." Ning Cheng transmitted his voice to Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang.

Apart for him and Man Jiuren, only Shen Mengyan and Shui Wuchang were left here. The rest had already left Moyi City while fighting.

Shui Wuchang had an opportunistic mindset. She knew full well that since things had reached this point, staying here would only mean dragging her feet to death. Ning Cheng had just finished speaking when she brought out a talisman. The talisman flashed, and she immediately disappeared from the place.

Shen Mengyan sighed; she didn't have such a talisman. However, she didn't want to leave either. She vaguely felt that Yu Yuechen had truly come to this place.

Seeing Shui Wuchang using a talisman to escape, Man Jiuren snorted, "Since you don't want to start, then just die."

The golden whip coiled around itself and for a moment, the entire sky above Moyi City transformed into turbulent space. A thought that he no longer belonged to this place suddenly arose in Ning Cheng's heart for no reason at all. Sensing the changes, Ning Cheng instantly stimulated his Sea of Consciousness and activated the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 807: Ning Cheng's Retreat

Ning Cheng had experienced using the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow only a few months back, so he knew the terrifying power of this arrow. As long as he started powering up the arrow, it wouldn't stop at all. In other words, once activated, Ning Cheng had no choice but to use the arrow. Moreover, if it couldn't absorb enough celestial essence, or if its user didn't have sufficiently powerful spiritual consciousness, it wouldn't shoot at all. However, it would continue to suck out every scrap of celestial essence.

If the body didn't have enough strength, then even without waiting for the backlash from the arrow, the violent absorption would turn you in a dried husk.

Man Jiuren looked at Ning Cheng with a cold smile and didn't take the initiative to attack first. It's not that he did it to keep his promise, but because he still had some hope that Ning Cheng would become his subordinate. After Ning Cheng attacked, Ning Cheng would have realised that the Laws of Time-related spirit technique was only a small trick in his eyes. And that it would wake Ning Cheng up and force him to consider joining under him. Although destined for greater things, he lacked people under him who could touch the Laws of Time.

Ning Cheng quickly took out a few array flags and a jade strip before placing them in Shen Mengyan's hand. Then, he sent her a sound transmission, "Once I fall, rush out immediately. Once you reach Moyi City's main street, immediately throw out these array flags and head to the place marked on the jade strip."

Ning Cheng knew that he wouldn't remain conscious for long, to the point that even taking out the array flags might not be possible. Fortunately, Shen Mengyan didn't leave. But even if Shen Mengyan had left, he would have called out Chasing Bull for the job.

Ning Cheng just finished saying this when he brought out the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. Almost instantly a crescent-moon shaped rainbow-coloured bow appeared suspended in the air. A black arrow exuding a terrifying killing intent rode on this bright crescent moon-shaped bow.

Man Jiuren's face changed.

The horrifying and violent killing intent from the arrow swept through the sky. At this moment, space no longer remained in Man Jiuren's control. Rather, the black arrow's killing intent had taken over it completely.

After the black arrow's violent killing intent swept through the area, it started to grow lighter. Even the colours of the bow became brighter and more colourful. However, Man Jiuren's eyes only contained horror. He felt fear for the first time after coming to this place, yet he couldn't do anything about it. Under the suppression of this horrifying arrow intent, he could only stand and watch.

"Stop! Even if you shoot this arrow, it can't kill me. I'll make sure that all those people and places that have anything to do with you will turn to dust....." Man Jiuren cried frantically. He wanted Ning Cheng to believe his words. Besides, Ning Cheng truly couldn't kill him even if he shot the arrow. But he also didn't want to suffer the slightest loss over a broken thing like the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Ning Cheng, however, couldn't stop even if he wanted. The first time he activated the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow, he kept the arrow's absorption of celestial essence under control. He even deliberately

took some time before the arrow could shoot out. But this time, Ning Cheng let the arrow suck away at his celestial essence and spiritual consciousness like crazy.

He felt afraid that the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow's killing intent wouldn't seal Man Jiuren's movements completely. Therefore, he wanted to shoot the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow as quickly as possible.

Once again burning his essence blood like a crazy person, Ning Cheng even piled on it by burning his life essence. He only had one purpose in mind, and that was to shoot this arrow quickly. He must not let Man Jiuren break free from the Star Splitter Arrow's killing intent, nor allow Yi Mingyuan and the others to come in and help.

The entire area around this part of the city had turned grey because of the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. But Man Jiuren didn't continue asking Ning Cheng to stop. He could see that Ning Cheng couldn't stop the arrow by himself. Realising this, a trace of hatred flashed in his eyes. He vowed to himself to not die before killing Ning Cheng with his own hands.

If he knew that Ning Cheng wouldn't use his Laws of Time-related spirit technique; if he knew that Ning Cheng would take out a Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow, if.....

He felt regret, regret about letting Ning Cheng take out such an arrow. He regretted that he shouldn't have waited to see Ning Cheng's Laws of Time-related spirit technique.

However, there were no ifs in the universe. It's not that he had never seen or used such levels of grand spirit techniques before. At this moment, a powerful technique that could transform his current desires into reality appeared in his mind. It was a pity that he could only look at it from afar as it didn't belong to him. It was also a Laws of Time-related spirit technique. However, it wasn't Time Wheel, a low-level Laws of Time spirit technique used by the ant in front of him. But a mighty Laws of Time-related spirit technique that could reverse time itself.

Although Shen Mengyan stood behind Ning Cheng and was not the target of the endless killing intent, the terrifying killing intent had made her pale and trembling all over. She didn't know what to do. She had never seen or experienced such a terrifying killing intent. She felt sure that if she stood in front of Ning Cheng, facing this arrow, Ning Cheng wouldn't have to release the arrow at all. Just the surrounding killing intent would have grounded her body to dust, forcing her soul to enter the reincarnation cycle.

But when she saw Man Jiuren's eyes filled with panic, Shen Mengyan's heart finally started to calm down a little. She sighed slightly and turned her gaze to Ning Cheng, but then her expressions changed drastically once again.

Ning Cheng's body kept shaking violently, his face had turned grey, and even his hair had started to lose colour and slowly turned grey and then to white. The corners of Ning Cheng's mouth also overflowed with blood, and she could even hear the bones in his body creaking loudly. It felt as if even a child could easily overwhelm Ning Cheng at this moment.

Shen Mangyan was also a Heaven Seated expert, so she naturally understood why Ning Cheng ended up in such a state. Ning Cheng not only over-burned his celestial essence and Sea of Consciousness's spiritual consciousness but also burned his life essence and essence blood.

Just what kind of arrow was this? How was it so scary?

“Shoo.....” The Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow in Ning Cheng’s hand finally shot out of the bow. The killing intent condensed within it also burst out at this moment. The power of this arrow had reached such terrifying levels that cracks started to appear in space out of nowhere. Even the grey death aura in the sky also coalesced into a single point containing the majestic and boundless killing intent before surging out.

“Puff.....” Ning Cheng spat out a large mouthful of blood and fell to the ground, unable to speak even a single word.

Ning Cheng had still not fully healed from the last time he used the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. Yet, he brought out the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow again and even used it in such a hurry. It wouldn’t surprise him if this usage hurt his foundation. Although he still had the support of the Mysterious Yellow Origin, the severe injuries wouldn’t heal in just a day or two.

“Boom” The cascading layers of turbulent space that Man Jiuren had rolled up turned into nothingness in front of this overpowered killing intent. Even his domain popped like a balloon without putting up even the slightest resistance.

Although this Man Jiuren had more power and strength compared to the red-haired man with the flat nose, there still was a limit. Just like how the red-haired man with the flat nose couldn’t avoid the arrow, Man Jiuren also couldn’t avoid it.

The Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow’s grey killing intent tore through Man Jiuren’s chest in an instant. But at that moment, Man Jiuren’s body shook, and another body seemed to have suddenly materialised out of him, but seated on the ground.

“Bang.....” Man Jiuren’s original body gave out a bang followed by a scream as it got blown into smithereens.

Shen Mengyan looked at Man Jiuren, whose body had exploded into nothingness, in shock. Yet, she still saw Man Jiuren sitting in the same spot. This Man Jiuren looked precisely the same as the Man Jiuren from before, the one who turned into nothingness by the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. However, he sat there with his mouth overflowing with blood, celestial essence in disorder along with an unstable aura.

“Essence Spirit Surrogate.....” Shen Mengyan yelled out in shock. As someone born and brought up in Yu Clan’s Corner, and also having an extraordinary teacher, she naturally had heard of Essence Spirit Surrogates.

An Essence Spirit Surrogate was a unique treasure, which provided its user with an extra life. At the verge of death by the hands of others, if you didn’t have any ability to resist, the Essence Spirit Surrogate would replace you and save you from death.

Man Jiuren couldn’t escape the attack, yet he sat in front of the two relatively safe and sound. From this, he should have used his Essence Spirit Surrogate that saved him from death.

Man Jiuren reached out to wipe the blood from his mouth and watched the frightened Shen Mengyan before slowly standing up. He currently had less than 1% of his original strength after using the Essence

Spirit Surrogate. Therefore, if Ning Cheng had even a bit of power left, he would have escaped using an Escape Talisman. The loss was something too huge, and it would take him some time and a lot of resources to heal the injuries and recover the lost strength.

However, Shen Mengyan was only a puny Heaven Seated cultivator, someone he didn't even consider as an ant. That insect forced him to use his only Essence Spirit Surrogate. If he didn't take care of that insect's Dao Companion, then he wasn't Man Jiuren, the Ninth Prince. He was the one who always taught lessons to other people, when was it time for others to teach him?

Shen Mengyan quickly sobered up. She understood that this Ninth Prince didn't have an absolute power to stop her. Therefore, she immediately rushed and picked up Ning Cheng before turning around and flying away.

When Man Jiuren saw Shen Mengyan daring to escape, he sneered and shot out a ray of red light. In this place, even if he didn't give chase, Shen Mengyan would never be able to escape Mysterious Yellow Starland.

After Shen Mengyan rushed out of Shui Clan's mansion, what she saw was pure destruction. Where were the streets of Moyi City? Ning Cheng had told her to throw out those array flags after reaching the streets of Moyi City. But now she saw nothing resembling roads or streets at all. What should she do?

Chuan Xinlou, Qiao Jierui, Zhangkang Tianji and Yi Jiufeng had already left. She also didn't see that eyeless Yi Mingyuan and that man as thin as a bamboo pole. Only the flirtatious woman and the masked man sat at the edge of a huge ravine.

The flirtatious woman suffered some severe injuries and couldn't move at all. But the masked man saw Shen Mengyan rushing out holding Ning Cheng and shouted, "Put him down."

Shen Mengyan didn't bother to pay any attention to this masked man. Raising his hand, she shot out a ray of red light. It was her most powerful trump card, something her master had left behind for her after she advanced to the Heaven Seated Realm.

The masked man received some severe injuries during the fight with Yi Jiufeng. Combining it with his anger, he could only barely take out a shield and put it in front of him.

The ray of red light tore through the shield, causing the man to spit out another mouthful of blood, but it also altered the light's trajectory. The very next moment, that ray of red light shot through his thigh, spraying another canopy of blood.

At this point, Man Jiuren also chased out. Shen Mengyan didn't have the time to think about anything else and threw out all the array flags in her hand.

As soon as she threw out the array flags in her hand, a series of spacial fluctuations emerged around her. In just a few breaths, these spacial fluctuations gathered and formed a huge vortex. The vortex then covered Shen Mengyan, and she disappeared from her place in an instant.

The masked man and Man Jiuren looked at the disappearing Shen Mengyan in a daze. Even they found it a little bit unbelievable.

After a while, Man Jiuren recovered from the surprise and spoke up. “He put a concealed one-way teleportation array on standby. This person is truly a genius.”

He coined Ning Cheng as a ‘genius’ not just because Ning Cheng could arrange this array formation, but also because of two other points. First, after Ning Cheng entered Moyi City, he considered arranging a one-way teleportation array as a way out. Second, even after Moyi City suffered such a level of destruction, he could still use that one-way teleportation array. It showed that Ning Cheng not only arranged the teleportation array. But this fellow had even concealed the teleportation array flags using spacial concealment.

However, Man Jiuren still couldn’t fully grasp Ning Cheng’s accomplishments in array formations. Ning Cheng’s array formation wasn’t a high-level one or even a sophisticated one. Instead, the array flags he used for setting up the array formation could echo with each other. Even if blasted away from the original position, it would restore itself in the shortest time once the control array flags came anywhere near it.

“He can’t walk away. It’s only a short-range teleportation array.” Man Jiuren quickly understood the shortcomings of Ning Cheng’s teleportation array and spoke up a fierce tone. He decided to seal off Mysterious Yellow Starland first and then slowly flush out Ning Cheng while he recovered.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 808: Retreating to the Forefather’s Library

Shen Mengyan fell at the edge of a forest full of withered trees and cautiously swept the surrounding area with her spiritual consciousness. Searching around for a short while, she felt sure that there was no one else around.

Shen Mengyan’s attainments in the Dao of Arrays was only average at best. However, she understood that the few array flags Ning Cheng had asked her to throw out were all array flags for a teleportation array. Realising this fact, she sighed internally and started to admire her daughter Yu Qing’s choice. It hadn’t been long since he entered Moyi City, yet Ning Cheng had already set up a way out. It proved that Ning Cheng not only was a powerful individual but also someone with an extraordinary vision and mind.

If only Qing’er were still here. Shen Mengyan looked down at Ning Cheng, whose hair had already turned greyish-white. Even his face now looked much older compared to her. Taking it all in, she gave out another soft sigh.

She guessed that this place was still within Mysterious Yellow Starland. But even if she escaped the range of that Ninth Prince’s spiritual consciousness, she had to continue moving.

Talking out the jade strip Ning Cheng had given her, Shen Mengyan’s hand trembled slightly. The jade strip had the words ‘Thousand Mound Forest’ inscribed on it, and also marked the direction and coordinates of where she should go.

Wasn’t Thousand Mound Forest the place where she told Ning Cheng she wanted to go? Since Ning Cheng wanted her to enter the Thousand Mound Forest, it must have been for her sake.

Shen Mengyan felt truly grateful towards Ning Cheng in her heart. But instead of stopping, she continued to rush into the Thousand Mound Forest, which no longer had any greenery, while holding Ning Cheng.

A few days later, Shen Mengyan finally stopped. She had reached the position marked on the jade strip. She didn't know what to do next, and Ning Cheng still had not woken up.

"Thump" A terrifying sound blew over, and Shen Mengyan spat out a mouthful of blood. Under this sound, she felt as if her internal organs had turned upside down, even her Sea of Consciousness shook violently.

What was this sound? Why was it so terrifying?

Shen Mengyan quickly stepped back. If she had to face this sound once again, then even if that Ninth Prince stopped hunting her, she would perish here first.

"Aunt Yan. Thank you very much." Ning Cheng opened his eyes. The explosive sound had also forced him awake.

Shen Mengyan, in a panic, saw Ning Cheng waking up and immediately felt ecstatic. "You finally woke up. Since we're all family, you don't need to thank me."

Shen Mengyan spoke those words subconsciously. After learning about the relationship between Ning Cheng and Yu Qing, she started to see Ning Cheng as someone from her own family and not an outsider.

Ning Cheng sighed. Even if he and Yu Qing didn't have anything between them, he didn't dispute Shen Mengyan's words. Instead, he took out a few medicinal pills and swallowed them.

After swallowing a few medicinal pills, Ning Cheng finally regained some energy and vitality, and even his body started to recover at an accelerated rate.

Another 'thump' erupted, and Shen Mengyan's heart burst with pain. Fortunately, she had moved farther away from her initial location; therefore, she didn't spew out blood.

"Ning Cheng, we need to leave this place quickly. That sound is just too horrifying." Shen Mengyan brought out a defensive-type weapon. At the same time, she also conveyed the words to Ning Cheng. This sound seemed to contain a unique dao charm, which she could not suppress using her celestial essence.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath and said, "Aunt Yan, we can't leave. Although the sound feels terrifying, we can still keep our lives. However, once we leave Forefather's Altar, we will no doubt die. With Man Jiuren's character, it would be a weird thing if he let us escape after I destroyed his substitute."

Ning Cheng still had retained some consciousness before he fell. Therefore, he understood that because of Man Jiuren's Essence Spirit Substitute, his Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow couldn't truly kill him. If they left the Altar of Forefather's Library at this time, it would only result in their deaths.

After saying this, Ning Cheng swallowed a few more medicinal pills again before barely bringing out the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. "Aunt Yan, we won't retreat, but go in. Only by going in, can we have a way out."

Another 'thump' sounded out, hitting Ning Cheng's Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. But Shen Mengyan realised that the sound didn't affect her anymore. Realising this, Shen Mengyan didn't step back. Instead, holding Ning Cheng, she rushed towards the direction of the Altar of Forefather's Library pointed out by Ning Cheng. She had already seen Ning Cheng's strength; therefore, she believed that Ning Cheng would choose the right way.

Soon after Shen Mengyan and Ning Cheng entered the area of the Altar of Forefather's Library, a shadow appeared in Shen Mengyan's previous location. However, the figure only looked in the direction of the Altar of Forefather's Library. It didn't follow her but chose to leave instead.

Two hours later, Shen Mengyan stopped outside a collapsed canyon. The canyon in front of her looked utterly ruined, with scenes of destruction and ruins everywhere.

"Aunt Yan, stop here. I'll loosen the restrictions of the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. You should let a bit of your spirit sense seep into my Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort and help me control the Blue Thunder Fort for some time. I need to heal." Ning Cheng didn't wait for Shen Mengyan to answer before transferring partial control of the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort to her.

Shen Mengyan immediately felt the vastness of the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort and the endless lightning arcs coursing within the blue thunder fort. Fortunately, Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort was Ning Cheng's weapon, and she only had to help Ning Cheng support it a bit, so the pressure on her wasn't that great.

After Ning Cheng transferred partial control of Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort to Shen Mengyan, he immediately turned silent. He almost fully sealed his six senses to heal his injuries.

When Shen Mengyan saw this, she quickly brought out an abode-type artefact and placed Ning Cheng inside. She then sat next to Ning Cheng while controlling the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, while waiting for Ning Cheng to finish healing his injuries.

Time passed by slowly. However, as days trickled by, Shen Mengyan started to feel the pressure. She couldn't support powering the blue thunder fort for long. But seeing Ning Cheng showing no signs of waking up, she had no choice but to hold on.

After another two days passed by, Shen Mengyan started to feel her spiritual consciousness beginning to slip. It became even more challenging to control the blue thunder fort. With every 'thump' sound, she could acutely feel the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort shrinking a bit. Seeing this, Shen Mengyan grew even more worried. She took out some Permanent Essence Pills and started absorbing the pure Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi[1] from the Permanent Essence Pills to sustain her efforts. At the same time, she also began to pray for Ning Cheng to wake up quickly.

The Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi from the Permanent Essence Pills quickly plunged Sheng Mengyan into a state of cultivation. Moreover, once she fell into this kind of a cultivation state, she felt another powerful aura. This kind of aura immediately forced out all the remaining pill poison and impurities from her body. It not only let her body undergo a rebirth-like nirvana, but it also purified her Sea of Consciousness and meridians.

Moreover, it also improved her absorption speed of Perpetual Moon Pills, even her perceptions of spirit techniques and dao laws grew deeper. Shen Mengyan subconsciously moved closer to Ning Cheng. The closer she moved towards Ning Cheng, the stronger the effect she experienced.

Shen Mengyan, who unconsciously got immersed in cultivation, vaguely perceived that the aura that affected her cultivation was a kind of origin aura. Therefore, she didn't force herself to wake up; this kind of opportunity was something she had never experienced in her life.

What Shen Mengyan absorbed was indeed an origin, the Mysterious Yellow Origin that Ning Cheng used during his healing process and cultivation. Typically, whenever Ning Cheng cultivated, he made sure that no one remained around him. But this time, Shen Mengyan stayed by his side, which was a pure accident and something he couldn't control.

The Mysterious Yellow Origin operated according to Ning Cheng's Mysterious Yellow Formless, and it remained active at every instant. It didn't matter if Ning Cheng consciously circulated it or not. Now that Shen Mengyan had unconsciously come closer and leaned over Ning Cheng while inhaling the Mysterious Yellow Origin. Because of this, her body naturally underwent a metamorphosis as the Mysterious Yellow Origin didn't tolerate even the slightest bit of impurities during its circulation. Moreover, Shen Mengyan's cultivation method was also far worse compared to Ning Cheng's method. Therefore, even if her cultivation reached the Heaven Seated Realm, her body still contained high levels of impurities. But because she unconsciously absorbed and circulated the Mysterious Yellow Origin Aura, it immediately pushed out all the lingering impurities and toxins within her body.

After Shen Mengyan fell into an unconscious cultivation state, the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort also started to stabilise gradually. Shen Mengyan's unconscious cultivation state not only allowed her to continue using the Everlasting Blue Thunder City to protect her and Ning Cheng but also allowed her to continue cultivating.

Another month passed by quickly, and Shen Mengyan suddenly woke up from her cultivation state. She had reached a cultivation barrier that stopped her from continuing. Therefore, she couldn't continue cultivating even if she wanted to and woke up immediately. But when she looked at her body, Shen Mengyan couldn't help but feel shocked.

Her body had a layer of dirt and filth covering it, which even gave out a peculiar disgusting smell. Seeing this situation, Shen Mengyan almost screamed.

After reaching the Heaven Seated Realm, one could say that the impurities in her body should have grown less, leaving almost nothing. Therefore, she never expected that so much filth would still seep out of her today.

She couldn't help but feel extremely ashamed as she found herself right next to Ning Cheng. But when her spiritual consciousness fell on Ning Cheng, she felt relieved. Ning Cheng had not woken up. From the looks of it, Ning Cheng had forced himself into the deepest level of seclusion to heal himself.

Shen Mengyan heaved a sigh of relief and quickly stood up and took off all her clothes. After cleaning her clothes, she promptly washed off all the filth covering her body and put on a set of new underwear.

But just as Shen Mengyan put on her underwear, and before she had the time to put on her outer robe, she felt a 'thud'. The next instant, the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort outside blew open. At the same time, a spiritual consciousness swept over and fell on her.

Shen Mengyan screamed. She hadn't put on her clothes fully yet, and such a thing had happened.

Since the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort blew up, it also forcibly woke up Ning Cheng. Although Shen Mengyan currently controlled the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, the weapon had a connection to his mind. If someone blasted open his defensive weapon, how could he not wake up?

"Boom....." The next moment, Shen Mengyan's abode-type artefact also blew up, and the terrifying Shen Mengyan quickly hid behind Ning Cheng. The instinctive avoidance made her forget that people could still use their spiritual consciousness.

A blazing gaze fell on her and Ning Cheng, coming from the masked man staring at Shen Mengyan, who only had underwear on her.

"Quite the adulterous couple, huh. Sorry for disturbing your happy time." The masked man spoke with a cold tone. His body overflowed with so much murderous aura that it even affected the space around him.

"Beast, it's none of your business how we heal our wounds. Animals like you killed so many people; you'll surely die a miserable death...." Shen Mengyan recovered and shot back at him in hatred. She had a clear conscience, so she naturally didn't have any psychological shadows that affected her.

She quickly took out a robe and was about to put it on her body when another 'thump' arrived. Blood appeared at the corner of her mouth, and the clothes in her hand fell on the ground.

Ning Cheng sneered internally, only a late-stage Eternal cultivator, yet daring to disturb him while healing? Even if he hadn't fully recovered, he could still take out a late-stage Eternal cultivator without much effort.

Ning Cheng had just brought out the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear when his expressions suddenly changed. The next moment, he put away the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear, grabbed Shen Mengyan and quickly jumped into the destroyed canyon entrance.

The masked man had a trace of blood on his lips. He looked at the direction of Ning Cheng's disappearance but did not pursue. After a few breaths, two daoist shadows fell on either side of him.

One was the eyeless Yi Mingyuan, and the other was a man dressed in green.

Yi Mingyuan also looked in the direction of Ning Cheng's disappearance and said hoarsely, "This person is quite powerful. He managed to escape here even under Ninth Prince's power."

The man in green only looked in the direction where Ning Cheng disappeared but did not speak. He didn't know what method Ning Cheng used to injure the Ninth Prince this severely. But since Ning Cheng could kill Hong Lun, then it was quite reasonable for the Ninth Prince to suffer some serious injuries.

[1] Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi, Starry Sky Essence Qi, Starry Sky Spirit Qi, and Starry Sky Spiritual Qi are the same. The author regularly mixes up the characters for these words; but rather than choosing one of them, I decided to keep it according to the raws.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 809: There are always good people

“Boom-Boom” The Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort blocked off the sound. Even if Ning Cheng hadn’t fully recovered from his injuries, his current cultivation far surpassed the time he came here in the Heaven Seated Realm.

Ning Cheng changed directions several times but didn’t encounter even one spacial collapse. He knew that to enter that blood lake, he had to find a location with spacial collapses.

After another incense stick of time, a spacial collapse suddenly appeared behind Ning Cheng. Shen Mengyan’s face turned pale. She had never seen such a powerful spacial collapse.

“That’s it.” Ning Cheng exclaimed and rushed away from it. He had already understood that this place should be a huge Spacial Collapse Array.

Entering this place, one would face a certain degree of danger. If unlucky, the Spacial Collapse Array might just swallow you up.

Ning Cheng quickly rushed down at full speed. Ning Cheng only stopped when the spacial collapse behind him disappeared, and the scenery around him no longer looked like that of a collapsed canyon.

“Where is this place?” Shen Mengyan asked in shock after Ning Cheng put her down.

She only saw a dark-red scenery in front of her eyes. Moreover, there seemed to be a peculiar kind of fishy smell permeating the entire place.

But she quickly realised that she still hadn’t put on a robe. She immediately took out a set of robes and put it on hastily.

Seeing that Ning Cheng’s attention wasn’t on her, Shen Mengyan sighed and walked a few steps forward to Ning Cheng’s side and asked, “Ning Cheng, did you already know about this place? Did you specifically come here to find this place?”

Ning Cheng’s spiritual consciousness carefully observed the surroundings. Only now did he confirm that this place was an artificial one built by someone. As long as one entered this place, it meant that one would find danger everywhere.

Ning Cheng nodded, “Yes, I know this place. I owe someone here a favour. Despite being trapped here, he saved my life. When he saved me, I promised him that I would return and save him. Now that the Ninth Prince has taken over the Mysterious Yellow Starland, I’m just worried that he would truly refine this place one day. At that time, I wouldn’t have any chance to repay that favour.”

Shen Mengyan felt surprised. Ning Cheng had come to this place before?

Ning Cheng took a few steps forward but stopped quickly.

Shen Mengyan’s mouth opened wide in surprise and looked at the scene before her in utter shock. She saw a blood lake with a huge heart suspended right over the middle of it. Not to mention that she had never seen such a big heart, Shen Mengyan had never imagined that such a gigantic heart could exist.

Moreover, this heart still had a pulse, and every time it pulsed, it would make a loud 'thump'. Shen Mengyan finally understood the origin of that heart and soul-shaking 'thump' from before. It had come from this heart. She never thought that a heart could have such a power. If not for Ning Cheng's blue thunder fort protecting her, she would have found it almost impossible even to remain standing.

"This blood lake, that heart....." Shen Mengyan muttered to herself. If the heart was already this big, then what kind of a giant would have such a huge heart?

"Aunt Yan. Stay here. The Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort will protect you. I'll go and free that person." Ning Cheng said to Shen Mengyan while staring at the blood lake.

"Save who? There's no one here." Shen Mengyan wondered aloud.

Ning Cheng looked at the blood lake in front of him and said with a solemn voice, "This blood lake is not as simple as it looks. It has countless bugs in it. Once our auras come into contact with the blood in the blood lake, the bugs within it will immediately come out."

Although Ning Cheng said those words to Shen Mengyan, his gaze remained fixed on the blood lake. The heart above the blood lake wasn't that big; it's just that there were countless dark-red insects within this heart. Those insects could blow it up and swarm out. Ning Cheng even wondered if this heart could still beat after wiping out all the insects within it.

Shen Mengyan shuddered when she heard Ning Cheng's words. When Ning Cheng spoke about bugs, she immediately recalled the scene when they had just entered the Mysterious Yellow Starland. The one where they got surrounded by those scary-looking black insects.

The blood lake, as if alerted by the conversation between him and Shen Mengyan, started to bubble up as if someone lit a fire underneath it. At the same time, dense 'cha-cha' sounds began to emerge from it as each bubble popped on reaching the surface.

Shen Mengyan watched with a horrified expression as a seemingly endless swarm of dark-red insects emerged from the blood lake. These dark-red insects were only the size of a rice grain but had a layer of thick mucus covering it. Moreover, the sheer numbers crawling out of the blood lake and over each other made it feel like she had entered a terrifying nightmare. From the looks of it, these insects had already noticed her and Ning Cheng's aura the moment they stepped inside this place.

At the same time, a terrifying and powerful spacial pressure descended over both of them. Shen Mengyan immediately felt her control over the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort starting to slip.

"Aunt Yan, try your best to control the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, I will go and save that person." Ning Cheng immediately brought out the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear. If Ning Cheng were still in the Heaven Seated Realm, this pressure would have also suppressed him. But now, Ning Cheng's cultivation had far surpassed the original Heaven Seated Realm. Even without fully recovering from his injuries, his current strength still far exceeded that of in the Heaven Seated Realm.

As this seemingly endless swarm of insects pounced on Ning Cheng, Ning Cheng raised his hand and cast a Time Wheel. These bugs were not only disgusting but were also extremely tough. However, Ning Cheng believed that no matter how tough these insects were, they couldn't counteract the effects of his Time Wheel. After all, it was a Laws of Time-related spirit technique.

As the grey Time Wheel swept out, Ning Cheng felt relieved to see piles of those dark-red insects get crushed into nothingness under the Time Wheel. He wasn't truly afraid of facing these many insects, but he did feel fearful of not having enough power to kill them all.

As long as Time Wheels could take care of these insects, he didn't need to worry too much. No matter how many or how powerful these bugs were, it wouldn't mean a thing under the Time Wheel's sweep.

The insects kept pouncing on Ning Cheng, but Ning Cheng kept dropping array flags while also casting more Time Wheels. He knew that these insects, under the control of the Altar of Forefather's Library, would form a huge Blood-sucking Grand Array. This Blood-sucking Grand Array could even suck out the essence blood from his body. Ning Cheng felt worried that he wouldn't be able to resist it, so he decided to arrange an array formation first to counteract it.

As long as he got rid of these insects, even if that Altar of Forefather's Library emerged, it wouldn't pose much of a threat to him.

Despite Ning Cheng's Time Wheels crushing waves of those dark-red insects into nothingness, they still rushed into Ning Cheng's Time Wheels like crazy.

Ning Cheng could also see that the water in the blood lake had dropped a little. He knew that it probably was the result of his Time Wheels killing off a lot of those insects.

Perhaps aware of the threat Ning Cheng posed, the insect within the blood lake burst out with screeches. At the same time, the huge heart pulsed again and a mountain of insects swarmed out.

Ning Cheng wanted more and more of these insects to come out, that way he could use his Time Wheels to eradicate as many of these insects as possible. In any case, these bugs couldn't defend against his Time Wheel at all.

At this moment, a loud rumbling noise suddenly emerged, at which point Ning Cheng took in a deep breath. He understood that the Altar of Forefather's Library was starting to emerge.

Sure enough, after the rumbling sound, a huge black altar slowly started to materialise on the opposite side of the blood lake. At the same time, the words 'Forefather's Library' also appeared over the surface of the altar. A whimper emerged from the platform, and after hearing that whimper, the insects stopped rushing towards Ning Cheng. Instead, they started to arrange themselves according to a pattern.

In just a short time, a Blood-sucking Grand Array quickly formed, composed entirely of these insects. Ning Cheng quickly understood that every insect in it represented an individual array flag.

"Trip-Trip....."

"Whoosh-Whoosh....."

At the same time that black Altar of Forefather's Library appeared, a giant, dragging heavy chains, also appeared. Ning Cheng naturally understood that once the Altar of Forefather's Library appeared, the giant had to appear. The giant served a particular purpose; that is, to provide essence blood for the Altar of Forefather's Library.

Ning Cheng didn't want the blood lake to absorb the giant's essence blood. Therefore, he raised his hand and shot a Time Wheel towards the Blood-sucking Grand Array formed by those insects. From Ning

Cheng's point of view, as long as he took out the Blood-sucking Grand Array, the blood lake wouldn't be able to absorb the giant's essence blood. It might even ruin the Altar or Forefather's Library.

Shen Mengyan, who stood behind Ning Cheng, stared at the dozens of meters tall giant and couldn't hold back her tears. She had once suffered through something similar, which meant that she could empathise with the giant's suffering. When she was locked up in the water prison, it was Ning Cheng who had saved her.

However, the giant in front of her looked much more miserable compared to what she went through. The giant had a huge hole in his chest, with one blind eye and the other eye socket empty. He only had a single arm. Moreover, whether it was the hole in the chest or the eyeless eye socket, black blood continually trickled down.

The giant arched his body to grab the heart suspended over the blood lake, but thick iron chains pulled back his two feet and one hand. His hand could only stretch to the edge of the blood lake despite fully exerting himself and couldn't extend anymore.

"I sacrificed my blood, return me my heart....."

"I sacrificed my blood, return me my eye...."

The sorrowful wails from the giant also made Shen Mengyan unbearably sad. Who was so vicious? Who was so inhuman to torture someone to such an extent? Wouldn't it be better just to kill them off?

Ning Cheng's Time Wheel shot towards the Blood-sucking Grand Array formed by the insects. But the array suddenly shot out red-coloured rays of light containing a unique dao charm. These light rays immediately shielded the array from the Time Wheel and made it so that it could no longer kill any of the insects.

Ning Cheng felt shocked. How could he break this array without killing these insects?

Once those dark-red insects completed the Blood-sucking Grand Array, the whimpering sound from the Altar of Forefather's Library grew even more poignant. Even the giant grew increasingly restless. He even screamed while pushing himself to the limits to grab his heart.

The whimpering from the altar turned into a constant wail. At this moment, the blood within the giant's body erupted and transformed into a blood bridge that connected him to the lake. But this time, because of Ning Cheng's interference, the blood bridge was far less violent than the last time it appeared.

Ning Cheng endured the powerful blood-sucking force and frantically shot out a dozen more time wheels. He didn't believe that he couldn't destroy this Blood-sucking Insect Array.

The giant, who wanted to grab his own heart, finally felt Ning Cheng's presence next to him. He stopped and turned his head towards Ning Cheng in confusion, "Aren't you the one I rescued last time? Why did you come here again?"

The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear in Ning Cheng's hand shot out countless rays of spear intent, filling up the area between him and the Blood-sucking Grand Array. Then, combined with the already-

cast time wheels, he pushed out with all his strength. At the same time, he also replied, "Because I promised you that as long as I live, I will come back to help you."

The giant stood rooted in his spot with a blank expression. He had helped countless people in his life but had also suffered deceit innumerable times from the same people he helped. Except for the dead Xi'er, no one had ever come to help him. Not to mention honouring the promises, people wouldn't even think of returning to this place again.

He had no eyes, yet two lines of tears streamed down his face, while he muttered, "Xi'er, you were right. There are always good people."

He was moved to tears not because Ning Cheng had returned to save him, but because Xi'er didn't lie to him. There always were good people.

[The Gate Of Good Fortune](#)

Chapter 810: The Powerful Dagger

"Boom!" The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear and Time Wheel blasted onto the Blood-sucking Grand Array composed of those dark-red insects. Despite the aura of time washing over it, the grand array formed by those insects only shook a bit but did not break.

The black Altar of Forefather's Library whimpered even more bitterly, and more insects rushed out of the heart above the blood lake and the blood lake itself.

The giant didn't care about Ning Cheng's attack. But after murmuring to himself, he said to Ning Cheng. "I remember, you're named Ning Cheng. You can't save me. But don't worry, I'll send you out."

After speaking, the giant grabbed at the void again and tore open a gap in front of him. After tearing open a hole, the giant ignored Ning Cheng and continued to stretch towards the blood lake.

Ning Cheng saw that the void crack opened by the giant this time was much smaller than the one he opened last time.

Ning Cheng didn't leave and also didn't care about the crack opened by the giant. In just a short while, the gap closed up and disappeared.

The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear stood still in the sky above the Blood-sucking Grand Array formed by those dark-red insects. However, Ning Cheng's hand furiously formed one gesture after another with much more urgency.

Time Wheels blasted towards the Blood-sucking Grand Array one after another, and the giant's blood flowing into the blood lake also stopped at momentarily.

Ning Cheng had simultaneously cast Sunset's Twilight along with the Time Wheel Spirit Technique. It forced the Blood-sucking Grand Array to come to a standstill for a few moments. At the same, he took the opportunity to blast even more Time Wheels towards it. This time, Ning Cheng didn't imagine a sunset, all he wanted was for time to stop, even one breath would be enough.

No matter how powerful the Blood-sucking Grand Array, it was still only an array under passive control. Once it came to a standstill under the influence of the Laws of Time, he could blast this tough Blood-sucking Grand Array into bits.

“Bang-Bang.....” One after another Time Wheels continues to shoot towards the Blood-sucking Grand Array. The now-still Blood-sucking Grand Array started to loosen up for the first time.

The moment the Blood-sucking Grand Array loosened, the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear suspended over it gathering power, came crashing down.

The whimper from the Altar of Forefather’s Library sharpened. But it still couldn’t stop Ning Cheng’s Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear from coming down.

The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear transformed into a spear intent that crossed through space without leaving the slightest trace. With this kind of power, even if a planet appeared in front of the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear, the spear would still blast it into nothingness.

“Katcha.....” It was just a Blood-sucking Insect Array without anyone actively controlling it. Therefore, under Ning Cheng’s Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear, it immediately gave a cracking sound before the Blood-sucking Insect Array broke down entirely.

Almost at the same time when the Blood-sucking Insect Array broke down, several Time Wheels shot into it. The Time Wheels squashed through countless bugs, and the tenacious insects in their path disappeared without a trace, wiped out of existence.

Without the protection of the array formation, these dark-red insects couldn’t resist for even a moment under Ning Cheng’s Time Wheels.

With Ning Cheng obliterating the insect array, no matter how many insects came pouring out to reinforce it, they all died without leaving anything behind.

Moreover, the moment Ning Cheng broke the Blood-sucking Insect Array, the bridge of blood flowing between the blood lake and the giant’s body also broke. Sensing this, the giant turned his head towards Ning Cheng once again in disbelief. Not only did Ning Cheng not leave, he even stopped his blood from continuing to flow into the blood lake.

Without the Blood-sucking Insect Array, the control of Altar of Forefather’s Library over the giant immediately weakened. At least, the giant didn’t continue to go crazy while trying to grab its heart.

But then, the three chains connected to the giant suddenly started to shrink, seeming to want to pull the giant into the abyss again.

Ning Cheng’s expressions changed. If the giant got pulled into the abyss, he wouldn’t be able to save the giant at all. He didn’t know where the giant came from, but he understood that this giant wasn’t from this planar interface.

He must never let the giant get dragged away. Ning Cheng raised his hand and shot out several Time Wheels towards the Altar of Forefather’s Library. But when these Time Wheels hit the Altar of Forefather’s Library, it only produced a grey light, and the Aura of Time contained in it disappeared without a trace. From the looks of it, his Time Wheels couldn’t even scratch the surface of the Altar of Forefather’s Library.

“You can’t destroy that altar.” The giant wanted to stop its body from being pulled back into the abyss by the three iron chains.

However, the pulling force was just too strong. The giant's body made a creaking sound; he could only persist for a moment before the three chains started pulling him back.

Even without the giant's reminder, after Ning Cheng attacked the Altar of Forefather's Library with the Time Wheels, he understood that he couldn't destroy the altar with his current strength. Therefore, he quickly brought out the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear, condensed all of his celestial essence into it and shot it towards one of the nearest chains.

Only by breaking the three chains could he save the giant.

"Boom....." The violent celestial essence force exploded on the chain, but Ning Cheng felt disappointed. Even after attacking at full strength, the chain didn't even let out a trace of dao charm.

Ning Cheng understood that it wouldn't make any sense for him to use the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear to smash open these three chains. The grade of these three chains far outclassed his Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear. Even his cultivation at its peak wouldn't be able to break it.

As the giant moved farther and farther, Ning Cheng started to grow more restless. If he couldn't save the giant this time, he might as well have killed the giant.

"Ning Cheng, thank you for coming to rescue me. I'm leaving. No matter if we get to meet again in the future, you are my second friend." The giant could feel Ning Cheng's frustration and anxiety, and instead tried to persuade him from turning back.

But at that moment, a poignant sound suddenly erupted from the Altar of Forefather's Library. The louder it became, the more quickly the chains pulled on the giant. Ning Cheng grew angry at it, but he understood that the Altar of Forefather's Library wasn't something he could break by himself.

At no time in his life did Ning Cheng feel as small and as useless as now. Even when at an absolute disadvantage against the Ninth Prince, he didn't feel this way. The feeling was so uncomfortable and so intense that it made him unable to breathe.

"I'm still too weak." Ning Cheng clenched his fists, watching the giant's figure about to get dragged into the abyss. He even felt a terrible pain in his heart.

Seeing the giant about to disappear before his eyes, Ning Cheng suddenly remembered that he still had the giant's eye on him. Thinking of that, he immediately took out the jade box.

When Ning Cheng took out the jade box with the giant's eye, the giant also sensed the jade box in Ning Cheng's hand. Sensing his eye in it, the giant roared even more violently. His body filled with so much force that it prevented him from being dragged down. At the same time, his two hollow eyes stared at Ning Cheng's hand as if he could still see.

The giant's skin and bones kept shaking violently, but the giant forcibly stopped the chains from pulling him down. The eye in Ning Cheng's hand was his eye; it had to be his eye.

Ning Cheng could also see the giant's demeanour, and a kind of sadness rose in his heart. He immediately rushed forward to pass the eye into the giant's outstretched hand. When he almost reached the giant, he suddenly remembered something, the dagger that nailed the giant's eye.

He had never refined the dagger. It's not that he didn't want to refine it, it's because he wanted to give it to the giant. It's just that he never thought that he would fail to save the giant, so he didn't recall the dagger until now.

Ning Cheng quickly took out the dagger, rushed behind the giant, and raised the blade in his hand before chopping down. A tearing aura emerged, and it suddenly felt that there was a trace of the void in front of the dagger's blade. A shallow opening appeared over the chain, but Ning Cheng still felt a sense of regret.

He regretted not refining this dagger. If he had refined this dagger back then, he would have been able to cut off these chains with this blade. But now, it was too late. At this pace, he understood that he wouldn't be able to cut apart even one chain before the giant got dragged into the void.

Sure enough, after Ning Cheng's dagger created a shallow cut in one of the chains, the Altar of Forefather's Library suddenly gave out a trace of black-coloured aura. Even the sharp mournful scream from it turned more violent.

The moment Ning Cheng pulled out the dagger, the giant turned his head towards the knife in Ning Cheng's hand. There seemed to be a hint of surprise on his face, "Ning Cheng, give me that dagger."

Ning Cheng didn't hesitate to put the dagger in the giant's hand, and the blade suddenly grew to an enormous size. The giant held onto the knife and then slashed at the chain attached to the back of his hand.

"Chi....." Space made a 'chi' sound and fluctuated, and a dark spacial crack appeared in front of the dagger. A violent killing intent emerged from it, and Ning Cheng, who now stood a little further away, felt a burst of chill.

"Katcha....." The chain binding the giant's wrist clicked, and just like a piece of tofu, slid off the giant's wrist.

The giant bent down and made two more cuts.

"Katcha-Katcha." With two more clicks, the three chains binding the giant slid off him.

After the giant cut off the three chains, the chains got dragged into the void and disappeared without a trace.

Cutting off the chains that locked him, the giant then let out a violent roar. Then grabbing the dagger, he rushed towards the dark Altar of Forefather's Library. The altar seemed to have noticed that things have gone wrong and issued another sharp scream before retreating into the dark void and disappearing without a trace, just like the chains.

As if knowing that he couldn't catch the altar, the giant sighed. The berserk power within him also subsided, and he reached out to grab the heart in the blood lake.

Not knowing if it was because of Ning Cheng killing so many insects that rushed out of the heart, or the disappearance of the altar, the heart now looked extremely dim. Even the pulsing sound from it felt flat.

Ning Cheng also put away the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. Since the giant gained control of his heart, then the heartbeat's dao charm would no longer hurt Shen Mengyan.

With the insects disappearing, the altar retreating, the giant grabbing the heart, and with Ning Cheng putting away the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, Shen Mengyan also walked out.

But when she saw the giant grab the heart, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Big man, there are a lot of insects in that heart."

The giant shook his head, "After Ning Cheng saved me, those insects turned into nothingness. Only after the altar binds me would the altar's dao charm help them survive. Now that I'm free, and with the disappearance of the altar, those insects would also disappear."

After that, the giant placed his heart in the blood lake again. Ning Cheng and Shen Mengyan watched with amazement at the rapidly fading blood within the blood lake. At the same time, the blood lake also grew more and more shallow.

However, the heart also slowly recovered some of its previous life force. Although its beat was still weak, it no longer looked as if on the verge of death.

Ning Cheng also passed on the jade box containing the eye to the giant. "Back then, the aura coming from you felt exactly like the aura coming from this eye. I thought it might belong to you. So after I went out, I especially found it for you."

The giant took the jade box and opened it. He then took out the eye and placed it into his hollow eye socket. The eyeball seemed to have suddenly come alive. The moment it entered the giant's eye socket, it quickly merged with the giant. A moment later, one could find no indication of any abnormality.

The giant still didn't speak. Instead, he grabbed the heart within the blood lake, which gained some life force, and pressed it into the hole in his chest. The giant's heart quickly recovered, and even the huge hole in his chest disappeared. At this moment, even Shen Mengyan could feel the giant's aura growing stronger.

Only after doing that did the giant hand the dagger back to Ning Cheng. "Thank you. You saved me. You're much better than that Yu Yuechen who came before you."