

## The Gate 811

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

#### Chapter 811: Good Fortune's 5 Grand Realms

Ning Cheng pushed the dagger back to the giant again and said, "Senior, I planned to give this dagger to you. I found this dagger nailed to your eye. I believe that one day, you can use it to nail your enemy's eye."

"What? Did you say Yu Yuechen?" Shen Mengyan, who had just reached Ning Cheng's side, spoke up with excitement before the giant could even speak.

Seeing Shen Mengyan's excitement, the giant immediately replied, "Yes, many years ago, a man named Yu Yuechen had also come here by accident. He told me that as long as I saved him, he would come to save me in the future. Then, he did not return."

Ning Cheng naturally knew about Yu Yuechen. But then he suddenly thought back to what the giant said to him just before the giant saved him. "Many years ago, I helped a person just like this, but he never returned ...."

At that time, Ning Cheng had cursed at this unscrupulous fellow in his heart. Fortunately, the giant had a kind heart and still helped him despite the situation.

Ning Cheng worried that Shen Mengyan would feel sad, and was about to speak, but Shen Mengyan spoke up before him. "Senior, maybe he got delayed by something. I think he will return once he gets the chance in the future."

The giant shook his head, "When I saved him, I already understood that he would never return. I've seen enough people in my life and can tell whether a person has a duplicitous heart or not. That Yu Yuechen is one such person with a duplicitous heart. Even if he has nothing to delay him, he would never return to save me. He even took a drop of my blood from the blood pool, thinking that I wouldn't notice it."

Shen Mengyan lowered her head. She wanted to defend Yu Yuechen, that he would return to this place, but the giant's words had already left her speechless. She also didn't understand why the giant saved Yu Yuechen when he said that Yu Yuechen wouldn't come to save him.

The giant wasn't as dull as his appearance indicated. On the contrary, he spoke and thought quite clearly, showing that he had adequate intelligence. He could tell with a glance that Shen Mengyan and Yu Yuechen knew each other, and could also seem to understand Shen Mengyan's thoughts. So, he gave a calm reply, "Even if it happened once again, I would still save him."

After speaking, the giant looked up at the void and seemed to answer Shen Mengyan's unasked question but also seemed to be talking to himself. "Xi'er told me never to treat a life based on the good or bad impressions you have of them. It would be unfair to them. No matter the time or place, there would always be good people. Xi'er wouldn't lie to me, Xi'er didn't lie to me."

With that, the giant withdrew his gaze and looked at Ning Cheng, "Thank you. You and Xi'er strengthened my faith. You're my friend too. I'm called Pan Qian, from the Great Change Realm. We'll be friends from now on, so just call me Pan Qian."

He only thought of Xi'er's words, to not be unfair to others. It seems that he never thought whether others would come here to return the favour, whether it was fair to him.

"Grand Change Realm? Where is this place?" Ning Cheng asked in confusion. He knew that there were many things in the world that he didn't understand. Since Pan Qian seemed to have come from a very high-grade planar interface, maybe Ning Cheng could ask him about those things. Perhaps he could also inquire about Cang Wei.

Pan Qian told Ning Cheng, "Give me some materials first; I'll make a few sets of clothes."

Only then did Ning Cheng realise that Pan Qian's clothes were in tatters. He quickly took out a ring and handed it to Pan Qian. "Pan Qian, you can use the things inside. I still have a lot more if you need it."

The ring contained five star veins, a pile of Permanent Essence Pills and a collection of artefact-crafting materials.

Pan Qian also didn't remain polite with Ning Cheng. Once the ring reached his hands, the pile of materials quickly turned into several sets of robes. The giant's artefact-crafting approach was entirely different from what Ning Cheng had learned. Ning Cheng couldn't even feel any fluctuations in space before the giant finished the refinement.

After putting on a set of robes, Pan Qian then spoke to Ning Cheng. "Stuck in this planar interface for many years, I know that the laws here are incomplete. It should be a very low-level planar interface. The Grand Change Realm I come from is one of the five highest positional planes and is probably the only one we would reach from here."

"The remaining four are Grand Beginning Realm, Grand Origination Realm, Grand Essence Realm and Grand Pinnacle Realm[1]. I will tell you about these later. This place is a huge array formation set up between planar interfaces, which means we're currently standing between two planar interfaces. Now that I'm free, and have also cut off the three chains, this place will soon collapse."

Ning Cheng, who wanted to ask another question, felt speechless after hearing this. If he knew that this place was about to collapse, he would have left this place immediately. He wouldn't have wasted energy to refine clothes and also answer questions. Only at this time did Ning Cheng realise that Pan Qian had nerves of steel.

Ning Cheng rushed to the side with Sifting Ferry Grass before pulling up dozens of strains of Sifting Ferry Grass before saying, "Aunt Yan, let's get out of here."

Pan Qian nodded, "You just follow me."

With that, Pan Qian picked a direction and strode out. Although Shen Mengyan went through some complicated emotions and had a lot to ask, she understood that this was not the right time.

Not long after the three walked out, bursts of spacial collapses erupted behind them.

Pan Qian walked fast; he covered hundreds of meters with each step. But despite the speed, the three still took considerable time to walk out from the deepest part of the Altar of Forefather's Library and reach the Thousand Mound Forest once again.

When Ning Cheng's trio walked out, the first thing they saw was Man Jiuren. Standing beside Man Jiuren were Yi Mingyuan, the masked man and the green-robed cultivator. As for the thin almost-skeletal fellow, they didn't see him. Nor did they know if Qiao Jierui and Zhangkang Tianji killed him.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness swept over Man Jiuren's body and realised that Man Jiuren had already restored his cultivation.

Man Jiuren's cold gaze passed by Ning Cheng before landing on Pan Qian. He scrutinised Pan Qian from top to bottom before asking, "Yuechen, he is the giant locked in the Altar of Forefather's Library, right?"

Even though it looked like he didn't care about Ning Cheng, his focus always remained trained on Ning Cheng's every action. Once Ning Cheng brought out that terrifying black arrow, he would immediately escape. He can't let that black arrow's killing intent lock onto him. Moreover, Man Jiuren knew that Ning Cheng couldn't fully control the arrow. But once Ning Cheng used up the arrow, he could come back again. At that point, he could easily decide Ning Cheng's life or death whenever he wanted.

The masked man bowed and said, "Yes, Ninth Prince, that's the man. There is a blood lake-worth of blood in him, containing the purest ancient blood. The drop of blood I brought to the Ninth Prince came from his body."

Man Jiuren laughed and nodded, "Well, since he came out, he must have brought that ancient essence blood with him. Yuechen, you did a good job; you made a great contribution."

"It's an honour for me to do things for the Ninth Prince. I dare not take credit for it....." The masked man bowed and spoke.

Man Jiuren looked at Pan Qian and said, "In addition to refining the Mysterious Yellow Starland, I came here for you. If you're willing to take refuge under me, I can save your life. But only if you give me two-thirds of your essence blood."

Pan Qian ignored Man Jiuren's words. Instead, his gaze fell on Yu Yuechen and spoke with a calm voice, "Yu Yuechen, I saved you back then, and you said you would help me. I already knew that you wouldn't return to help me, but why did you bring someone to seek my essence blood?"

When she heard Man Jiuren call the masked man as 'Yuechen', Shen Mengyan immediately focussed her gaze at the masked man. She hadn't paid attention before, but now she thought of a terrifying consequence.

But when Pan Qian called out 'Yu Yuechen' directly, Shen Mengyan finally couldn't hold back her emotions any longer and screamed. "You're Yuechen, you, you....."

After she uttered two 'you's, she became more and more sure that this man wearing the mask and hiding his aura was the person she was looking for, Yu Yuechen, her husband.

The masked man finally took off his mask and stared at Shen Mengyan with an ice-cold gaze, "You bitch, no a whore. I was blind to have married a slut like you."

But instead of putting the mask away in his ring, he held it in his hand.

Shen Mengyan's face turned pale, pale as a bleached sheet of white paper. She never expected such a thing to happen after she worked so hard to find this person.

Not only did her husband follow that despicable Ninth Prince like a loyal dog, he even ignored her when she stood right in front of him. Moreover, he even insulted her with such degrading words. If he still thought of her even a bit, he would have spoken out when Man Jiuren abused her and Ning Cheng back then. If it wasn't for Ning Cheng having some means, that Ninth Prince might have already had his way with her.

Even if she didn't think of this, Yu Clan's Corner imprisoned her in that water prison for so many years. Yet, he never returned to see her. Pan Qian had saved him, yet not only did he not want to repay the favour, he even brought his master to seek out Pan Qian's essence blood.

Why did I never see this behaviour when I was with him?

Shen Mengyan no longer could force down the despair building up inside of her. She spat out a mouthful of blood and even felt her cultivation dissipating. She hated the fact that she was blind. After he secretly advanced to the Eternal Realm, he did not return to his Yu Clan's Corner as promised, but instead, he even cut all ties with her. She should have known that this person had an incredibly selfish heart.

How much did Yu Clan's Corner spend to nurture him? When he gained the ability to help Yu Clan's Corner, he didn't even show up. Rather, he silently turned his back to it.

But she never thought of it in such a direction. She only felt that Yu Yuechen would return to take her away in the future just like he promised.

Yu Yuechen's cold gaze then swept over Ning Cheng, before once again glancing at Shen Mengyan with disdain, "Did you have a good time with your lover over these past few days? That's what you like, don't you?"

Shen Mengyan didn't even have the strength to argue. The celestial essence within her dantian had already gone out of control and was about to explode.

Shen Mengyan was Yu Qing's mother, so Ning Cheng naturally couldn't watch Shen Mengyan blow herself up in front of him. He raised his hand and patted Shen Mengyan's back. The celestial essence raging within Shen Mengyan's body calmed down immediately.

"Aunt Yan, blowing yourself up for this kind of person, it's not worth it." Ning Cheng gave out a sigh and tried to persuade her.

If Shen Mengyan truly wanted to commit suicide, then even he couldn't stop it. He can't always stay beside Shen Mengyan to monitor her actions.

Shen Mengyan looked at Yu Yuechen in a daze and only spoke up after a long time, "You're right. It's truly isn't worth it to commit suicide for this kind of a person."

She then thought of Yu Qing, but Yu Qing had long since passed on. So what else was left of her relationship with Yu Yuechen? Now, the two had nothing to do with each other, so she no longer needed to bother with it. However, when she thought of Yu Qing, Shen Mengyan gave out a sigh.

[1] Grand Change Realm – Tai Yi Realm (太易界), Grand Beginning Realm – Tai Chu Realm (太初界), Grand Origination Realm – Tai Shi Realm (太始界), Grand Essence Realm – Tai Su Realm (太素界), Grand Pinnacle Realm – Tai Ji Realm (太极界)

## The Gate Of Good Fortune

### **Chapter 812: Four Exists One Doesn't**

"Is she your woman?" Man Jiuren interjected at this moment.

"I don't have any problem with what the Ninth Prince wants to do with her. I no longer have any connection to this woman." Yu Yuechen spoke with a respectful tone, without even looking at Shen Mengyan.

"Truly a scumbag." Ning Cheng quipped with a heavily sarcastic tone.

Man Jiuren didn't care about Ning Cheng ridiculing Yu Yuechen. But still, while vigilant of Ning Cheng's actions, he continued with the giant, "What do you think?"

"Ning Cheng, do you think this person deserves to die?" Pan Qian didn't answer Man Jiuren's question but asked Ning Cheng instead.

Ning Cheng glanced at Man Jiuren before he replied to Pan Qian, "If I could kill this fellow personally, I would have killed him a long time ago."

"Okay, you're my brother, so I think you're right." Pan Qian raised his hand and made a slapping motion in Man Jiuren's direction.

Although it looked like a simple movement, the surrounding space immediately started to collapse. Man Jiuren felt horrified. He never thought that this giant would have such terrifying powers. Facing this kind of power, Man Jiuren understood that he couldn't fight against this giant even at his peak.

"Boom-Boom-Boom....." The cascading space rolled up by Man Jiuren's golden whip now looked like a child's play in front of Pan Qian's slap. It turned into nothingness the moment it made contact with Pan Qian's move.

The giant didn't use any spiritual consciousness. Yet the pure physical force of his slap suppressed the surrounding space and turned into a solid-like enclosure. Not to mention speaking a few words, Man Jiuren couldn't even breathe in this solidified space.

The mask in Yu Yuechen's hand erupted with bright rays of light the moment the giant moved his hand. The reason why Yu Yuechen hadn't put away the mask and kept it in his hand was due to a talisman he had hidden within it. This talisman even exuded a trace of dao charm indicating that it was a top-grade Escape Talisman.

Unfortunately, he also underestimated Pan Qian's power. Pan Qian's physical strength utterly crushed the space around them, rendering Yu Yuechen's Escape Talisman completely ineffective.

When Man Jiuren saw Yu Yuechen activating the talisman hidden in the mask the moment the giant made a move, he finally understood something. Realising the situation, Man Jiuren cursed at him internally, "Yu Yuechen, you crafty little bastard."

He fully understood that Yu Yuechen didn't truly want to 'gift' the ancient essence blood in the blood lake to Man Jiuren. Instead, Yu Yuechen wanted to plot against Man Jiuren and then claim all of Man Jiuren's things for himself.

Man Jiuren didn't know the power of this giant, but Yu Yuechen had witnessed the giant's strength first hand. Thinking of this, Man Jiuren instantly understood that Yu Yuechen wanted to pit him against the giant. In other words, Yu Yuechen had already planned to kill Man Jiuren.

Unfortunately, Yu Yuechen never thought that someone would rescue the giant. Therefore, once the giant acted against Man Jiuren, the first thing Yu Yuechen did was to escape.

"Bang....." Ning Cheng had already destroyed Man Jiuren's body once. And under the giant Pan Qian's palm, it once again turned into a meat paste.

However, when Pan Qian destroyed Man Jiuren's body, a flash of light suddenly erupted from it. It rushed into the empty void before disappearing.

Pan Qian looked at that flash of light before replying to Ning Cheng with some regret, "His essence spirit escaped, and I can't chase him down with my current strength."

Ning Cheng also sighed, this Ninth Prince had too many life-saving options. Not only did he have an Essence Spirit Substitute, but even his essence spirit managed to escape with that flash of light despite the complete collapse of his body.

Seeing Pan Qian's gaze sweep over, Yu Yuechen's face turned pale. He had indeed planned to use Man Jiuren to fight against this sealed giant and then reap the benefits like a fisherman. But what he truly wanted was what Man Jiuren left in the Nine Emperor Peak. However, he never expected that someone would rescue the giant, turning all of his planning and wishful thinking into dust.

Therefore, the moment Pan Qian took action, he planned to use a Breaking Boundary Talisman to escape. It's just that Pan Qian's strength had exceeded all of his expectations. Under Pan Qian's spacial suppression, his Breaking Boundary Talisman couldn't even activate.

Shen Mengyan suddenly fell to her knees, "Senior Pan, please let him go."

"Why are you still pleading for him?" Pan Qian asked in confusion.

Shen Mengyan looked at Ning Cheng, and Ning Cheng instantly understood what she meant. Shen Mengyan didn't want to plead for Yu Yuechen, but she also couldn't watch Yu Yuechen die in front of her. If it happened, maybe she would always feel guilty about it in her heart. This guilt didn't have anything to do with Yu Yuechen, but for the dead Yu Qing, who cherished her father throughout her life.

Seeing Ning Cheng not speaking, Pan Qian sighed. Instead, he raised his hand and opened a crack in space before grabbing Yu Yuechen and throwing him inside. "For the sake of my Brother Ning Cheng, I'll spare your dog life this one time."

After throwing Yu Yuechen away, Pan Qian looked at Yi Mingyuan and the man in green robes. They also couldn't move under his suppression. He grabbed them and threw them into the space crack as well.

Ning Cheng secretly sighed at Pan Qian's kind heart. If it were him, he would have at least killed these two fellows.

Only after resolving the annoying pests did Pan Qian turn to Ning Cheng and once again started talking. "The five realms are also called Good Fortune's Five Grand Realms. They got this name because of the

existence of Gates of Good Fortune. Unfortunately, a war erupted between the top powerhouses of these five realms. As a result, the Grand Beginning, the Grand Origination, the Grand Essence and the Grand Pinnacle Realms of the five great realms collapsed and split into many smaller parts. Only the Grand Change Realm remained unharmed.”

“Pan Qian, does it mean that the Gates of Good Fortune in the other four realms have also shattered? In other words, if you want to reach ‘Good Fortune’, you can only go through the gate in the Grand Change Realm?” Ning Cheng was no stranger to the word ‘Good Fortune’. His Mysterious Yellow Bead was one of the Good Fortune Treasures. Moreover, he understood that Cang Wei was also searching for the Gate of Good Fortune.

Pan Qian shook his head, “You didn’t understand what I meant. I’m talking about the Gate of Good Fortune; it’s not a gate that exists or something with form. However, only in those five realms can you have the opportunity to perceive the Gate of Good Fortune. And only when you perceive the Gate of Good Fortune can you touch this gate and then push the door open to enter. However, except for the Grand Change Realm, the laws in the other grand realms remain incomplete and broken due to the power clash from the war. So even if you push yourself to the extreme, you wouldn’t come anywhere close to even touching that door.”

Ning Cheng clenched his fists. He must go to the Grand Change Realm. He felt sure that Cang Wei had already gone to one of those realms; most likely, he was in one of those five grand realms.

Seeing Ning Cheng somewhat thoughtful, Pan Qian said, “Ning Cheng, don’t overthink about it. Since ancient times, the Gate of Good Fortune has always remained a legend. Moreover, this legend has been around for a long time, and many people already know about it. However, no one could even sense this gate, let alone open the Gate of Good Fortune and enter it. In the future, if you have the opportunity, don’t stay in this low-level interface. The laws here barely qualify as incomplete. You should come to the five great planar interfaces. If one day I can find my back to Grand Change Realm, I’ll come to pick you up.”

Ning Cheng gave an affirmative nod, before asking another question, “Pan Qian, can you tell me what kind of place are the five grand realms?”

Pan Qian remained silent for a long time before speaking, “I’ve only been at Xi’er’s side most of my life and rarely ever went out. However, I know that the Grand Change Realm is too vast even for me. It’s filled with spiritual qi and dao charms everywhere. You’d even find spirit treasures everywhere; it’s a beautiful paradise.....”

These were all things that Xi’er had told him. In truth, he didn’t even know the direction of the Grand Change Realm. Having said this, Pan Qian thought for a long while before continuing, “Xi’er once also told me that there is a saying in the five grand realms ‘four exists one doesn’t’. I heard that it represents the four most powerful spirit techniques of these planar interfaces: Grand Beginning’s Spirit Trace, Grand Origination’s Spirit Light, Grand Essence’s Spirit Thunder, Grand Pinnacle’s Yin-Yang, and Grand Change’s Formless.”

Almost everything that Pan Qian knew, he told it to Ning Cheng. But all of his knowledge came from Xi’er.

Ning Cheng had never heard of these spirit techniques, but Ning Cheng understood that Pan Qian only knew about the names. Therefore, instead of asking more questions about the Good Fortune's five grand realms, Ning Cheng changed the topic. "Elder Brother Pan Qian, the Mysterious Yellow Starland's life force is almost finished. You can come to my Mysterious Yellow Celestial River if you want."

Pan Qian shook his head, "I want to go back. I want to look for the Grand Change Realm. I promised Xi'er that I'd go back."

Pan Qian had mentioned Xi'er several times; from this, Ning Cheng guessed that this Xi'er must have a very high status in Pan Qian's heart. Therefore, he didn't ask anything else, "Then, if I can come to the Grand Change Realm in the future, I will come to look for you."

"Okay, that's it then, I'll be taking my leave now." Pan Qian said to Ning Cheng and Shen Mengyan and prepared to tear open the void and leave.

Shen Mengyan suddenly spoke up at this moment, "Senior Pan Qian, I would like to implore you to take me with you."

Pan Qian looked at Shen Mengyan in doubt, "You want to follow me?"

After saying those words, he subconsciously looked at Ning Cheng again. He could see that Shen Mengyan was quite a beautiful woman. That Yu Yuechen wasn't worthy of Shen Mengyan at all. He felt that only his brother Ning Cheng was worthy of Shen Mengyan. With Yu Yuechen now gone, it was only natural for Ning Cheng and Shen Mengyan to get together.

Shen Mengyan spoke up with conviction, "Yes, please help me with this wish, senior."

Ning Cheng didn't speak; however, he understood Shen Mengyan's thoughts. Shen Mengyan didn't want people to gossip. Since even her former husband could come up with such a conjecture, it would be weird if other people also didn't think like it when seeing her together with him. Besides, Shen Mengyan no longer had any connection to this place anymore. Meaning that it was only natural that she wouldn't want to stay in this place that only invoked sad memories.

In this place, her daughter had perished, her husband had betrayed her, and someone even schemed and killed her Senior Apprentice Sister. With her only living goal in life shattered to dust, what reason did she have for staying here?

Seeing that Ning Cheng didn't have any objection to it, Pan Qian nodded, "Okay, I will take you with me. My path, however, is fraught with danger. If you aren't afraid of some hardship, you can walk beside me. Also, don't call me senior from now on, just call me Elder Brother Pan Qian."

"Yes, Elder Brother Pan Qian." After Shen Mengyan called this sentence, her entire being felt strange. It felt as if she no longer was the Shen Mengyan from the past.

"Okay." Pan Qian then spoke to Ning Cheng, "Brother Ning, take care of yourself after I leave."

Ning Cheng was about to reply when Shen Mengyan also spoke up, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ning, thank you for your continued care. This Mengyan bids goodbye; if fate wills it, we'll see each other in the future."

Hearing Shen Mengyan call out to him as Junior Apprentice Brother Ning, Ning Cheng felt taken aback for a moment. He even swallowed the words 'Aunt Yan' that came to his lips. He knew that from this point on, Shen Mengyan had decided to no longer look back at her past and to forget it entirely.

Ning Cheng sighed. One could consider this as Shen Mengyan's rebirth, just like going through a cycle of reincarnation. Although she hasn't physically experienced a reincarnation cycle, her consciousness has already completed a similar process.

"Elder Brother Pan Qian, Senior Apprentice Sister Mengyan, take care of yourself along the way." Ning Cheng bowed to both of them.

Pan Qian raised his hand to tear open the void once again, then he took Shen Mengyan and with just a step, stepped into the vast nothingness. After a moment, the torn space healed as if nothing had happened.

Standing alone in the withered Thousand Mound Forest, Ning Cheng stared blankly at the boundless sky above him. A vague feeling arose in his heart that he found hard to describe.

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

#### **Chapter 813: Grand Essence Sea**

Ning Cheng returned to Sacred Light City alone and found that it still looked magnificent. Standing outside the Sacred Light City, he couldn't feel any restrictions or array formations. But after Ning Cheng entered the Sacred Light City, he immediately felt many layers of Entrapment Formations.

He secretly felt glad about not meeting Man Jiuren inside Sacred Light City. Otherwise, even if the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow injured the Ninth Prince, Shen Mengyan couldn't have escaped from the Sacred Light City. Not to mention Shen Mengyan, the layers of restrictions had enough power to restrain Chuan Xinlou and the others. As for arranging a one-way teleportation array within Sacred Light City, it would be an impossible task.

Although magnificent, the Sacred Light City felt like a dead city in general. The only thing that made it different from the destroyed Moyi City were the intact buildings. Moreover, the layouts of the buildings within Sacred Light City didn't have any streets at all. However, all of them had altars within them.

Ning Cheng understood that Man Jiuren had deliberately built them and placed them in such an arrangement to refine the Mysterious Yellow Starland. As for why Man Jiuren wanted to refine the Mysterious Yellow Starland or turn it into a dead place, Ning Cheng simply couldn't figure it out.

Even after entering Sacred Light City, Ning Cheng didn't see anyone living here. Presumably, those living here had already left or died.

After destroying all the Entrapment Formations along the way, Ning Cheng soon reached the heart of Sacred Light City, the Nine Emperor Peak. It should be the central point from where Man Jiuren wanted to refine the entire Mysterious Yellow Starland.

Ning Cheng understood that refining a starland would require massive effort not to mention the insane amount of resources, but he never touched this subject before. But regardless of if he could do it or not, Ning Cheng decided to explore this Nine Emperor Peak to understand it.

Seeing the restrictions around the Nine Emperor Peak growing denser the closer he moved towards it, Ning Cheng understood that no person was allowed to come here. Therefore, he kept dropping array flags on the way to the Nine Emperor Peak for stabilisation and also for a path of retreat in case something unexpected happened.

The Nine Emperor Peak was the highest point in Sacred Light City, so Ning Cheng remained careful all along the way. Therefore, while dropping array flags all along the path, he eventually made it to the top of Nine Emperor Peak in an incense stick worth of time.

But reaching the top of the Nine Emperor Peak, Ning Cheng saw a woman.

Everyone had either died or left, yet there was still a woman locked here. But what puzzled Ning Cheng, even more, was that he knew this woman. It was the silver-haired dignified-looking woman who had come to Moyi City at Man Jiuren's side back then. However, at this moment, she was chained to the altar at the top of Nine Emperor Peak, which looked very strange.

The silver-haired woman saw Ning Cheng and felt puzzled but did not speak.

Ning Cheng recalled that this woman besieged Yi Jiufeng together with Yu Yuechen and that other seductive woman. It stood to reason that she was someone close to that Ninth Prince Man Jiuren. How did she end up locked here?

There was an empty area in the middle of the altar in front of the woman. From the looks of it, someone took something from here not too long ago.

Ning Cheng walked over and looked at the altar carefully, and felt increasingly sure that this empty spot contained something not too long ago.

"Who took the thing from here?" Ning Cheng asked, looking back at the silver-haired woman.

The silver-haired woman didn't answer Ning Cheng's words, but instead asked, "Have you finally taken refuge under Man Jiuren?"

"That Man Jiuren doesn't have enough face to take me under him. But it's not what I asked, did I?" Ning Cheng sneered.

The silver-haired woman turned her gaze on Ning Cheng and said, "Yes, there used to be a Life Force Plate here, but it was taken away by Ku Sheng."

"Who's Ku Sheng? What is this Life Force Plate?" Ning Cheng asked.

The silver-haired woman replied, "You've already seen that very thin almost-bones cultivator. He came here and took the Life Force Plate on the orders of that Ninth Prince. The Life Force Plate is a top-grade treasure that can absorb the life force of any living creature or even a star."

Ning Cheng felt shocked when he heard this. He finally understood why the Mysterious Yellow Starland's life force had diminished to the extent that it had almost disappeared. It was the work of this Life Force Plate. He never expected that there would exist such a heaven-defying thing that could absorb all types of life forces. Just how powerful was this item?

It looks like Man Jiuren was only putting on an act to refine the Mysterious Yellow Starland. But in fact, he wanted to extract every scrap of life force from this place. From this, he also understood another thing. That is, everyone native to Mysterious Yellow Starland should have already fallen by now if they hadn't already escaped. With the life force almost completely absorbed, it would be a strange matter if there was anything left alive in this place.

This Man Jiuren truly was a cruel and vicious person to the end.

"Since Ku Sheng took the Life Force Plate, why didn't he kill you?" Ning Cheng looked at the silver-haired woman with some suspicion.

After hearing Ning Cheng's words, the silver-haired woman stayed silent for a while. Then, as if understanding something, she suddenly trembled and spoke up, "Are you implying that you killed Man Jiuren and that Ku Shen came here to steal the Life Force Plate?"

If Ku Sheng didn't come to steal the Life Force Plate, and it truly was an order from Man Jiuren, why did he spare her? Only if Man Jiuren died, or if Ku Sheng betrayed the Ninth Prince, could Ku Sheng walk away after with the Life Force Plate without killing her.

It looks like this silver-haired woman still didn't know that Pan Qian had slapped Man Jiuren into a meat paste.

The silver-haired woman didn't wait for Ning Cheng to speak up. She understood the general situation and quickly said, "Please help me; I can also pay you for your services. Man Jiuren had captured me. He wanted my essence blood. After all, Man Jiuren is our common enemy."

"It's not difficult to save you, and I believe what you said. But you haven't told me why Ku Sheng didn't kill you? Why would he let other people know that he took the Life Force Plate?" Ning Cheng asked with a calm tone.

The silver-haired woman dragged the chains binding her and stood up looking at Ning Cheng. "That's because he doesn't dare to kill me. As long as he killed me, he would die. Not to mention him, even Man Jiuren wouldn't dare to kill me. Besides, let's talk about the Life Force Plate, even if he took it away, you could track it easily. He can't hide it even if he wants to hide it."

This silver-haired woman had Eternal cultivation, but she also had a few shackles on her cultivation. After seeing the situation clearly, Ning Cheng nodded, "I can let you go, but you will have to answer a few questions. First, who is Man Jiuren? Second, what's his background?"

The silver-haired woman replied without hesitation, "His father is a pretty powerful expert, with more than a hundred sons. Man Jiuren ranks ninth among them. As for his origin, you wouldn't know about it even if I told you. He comes from a place called Grand Essence Sea."

Ning Cheng murmured, "Grand Essence Sea? Is it a fragment of Grand Essence Realm? Does a sea dragon king rule it?"

"Huh, you know about the Grand Essence Realm?" The silver-haired woman spoke up in surprise.

Ning Cheng didn't answer the silver-haired woman's question. Instead, he grabbed an array flag and threw it out. Then, he brought out the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear and shot it at the chain binding the silver-haired woman.

It was an Entrapment Formation that initially locked the silver-haired woman. As for the chain, it wasn't worth mentioning compared to the one that bound Pan Qian. With just one shot, Ning Cheng broke the chain.

With Ning Cheng nullifying the Entrapment Formations and breaking the chains, the silver-haired woman instantly regained her freedom. She raised her hand and patted her forehead, following which she spat out a mouthful of dirty blood.

After spitting out that dirty blood, the aura of this silver-haired woman grew stronger. Her body shook slightly, and the broken chains on her body turned into slag before falling to the ground.

"Thank you for saving me. I'm going back. You can keep this." After restoring her cultivation, the silver-haired woman sighed. A talisman appeared out of thin air in her hand, and she took out a ring before handing it to Ning Cheng.

"So you're also from the Grand Essence Realm, huh? But can that talisman break through the planar interface to take you back?" Ning Cheng didn't accept the ring the silver-haired woman handed to him. Instead, he looked at the talisman in the silver-haired woman's hand and asked a question.

The silver-haired woman said, "Yes, I'm from the Grand Essence Realm. However, this talisman can't break open the planar interface and take me back, only to a place a bit closer to my home. The Grand Essence Realm and this place are two vastly different positional planes, something an ordinary talisman can't break open."

Ning Cheng took in a breath and said, "I don't want your ring. But can you give me one of those talismans?"

After encountering Man Jiuren's group and talking with Pan Qian, Ning Cheng understood a few things rather profoundly. He knew very well that it wouldn't matter much even if his cultivation reached the peak of the Eternal Realm one day. Even if he entered the Dao Confirming Realm like Chuan Xinlou, within the vast universe, he would still remain an ant.

To grow truly strong, he must reach one of those five grand realms. He can't go to the Grand Change Realm right now, but he now knew that the silver-haired woman had a talisman that would bring him close to the Grand Essence Realm. If she could give him one, he would still have some hope of reaching it in the future.

The silver-haired woman looked at Ning Cheng suspiciously. In truth, she had put many good things in the ring she gave to Ning Cheng. Those things would have been enormously beneficial for someone like him. Yet, she never expected that Ning Cheng wouldn't accept the ring, and would instead ask for a talisman. Everything considered, this talisman truly had a much higher value compared to all the items in the ring combined. But it would be worthless for someone like Ning Cheng.

She thought about it for a while before taking out another talisman and handing it to Ning Cheng. "I only have three of these talismans. But since I promised to repay you for saving me, I will give you one. Take care."

After speaking, the talisman in the hands of the silver-haired woman glowed with a bright light before a spacial tear emerged. The next moment, the light enveloped the silver-haired woman, and she disappeared into the spacial crack without a trace left behind.

Ning Cheng looked at the talisman in his hand that exuded a unique dao charm before taking out a jade box and carefully putting it away. He understood that this talisman was of a much higher grade compared to the Boundary Breaking Talisman he had exchanged from Duan Gantai.

After carefully checking the Sacred Light City, he felt convinced that it no longer had any living creatures. Ning Cheng then razed the Sacred Light City to the ground with a Time Wheel before leaving the Mysterious Yellow Starland.

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

#### **Chapter 814: Re-entering the Ancient Shadow Temple**

Ning Cheng had just returned to the Stately River Star when he met Yi Jiufeng waiting for him outside.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix, why are you here?" Ning Cheng put away the Starry Sky Wheel and asked a question.

The instant Yi Jiufeng saw Ning Cheng, relief washed over her face, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, I knew you'd be fine. Therefore, after finishing up a few things, I came here to wait for you."

Ning Cheng quickly said, "Senior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix, let's head to my Mysterious Yellow Sect to have a proper conversation. Staying outside and talking is not the way we treat guests."

Yi Jiufeng shook her head, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, I came here to say my farewell to you. I'll immediately leave after I finish what I came here to say and will not enter the Mysterious Yellow Sect. In truth, I was going to wait for you here for another month. If Senior Apprentice Brother Ning didn't return even after a month, I would have already left."

"Farewell?" Ning Cheng looked at Yi Jiufeng suspiciously. He didn't understand what Yi Jiufeng meant. If Yi Jiufeng wanted to return to Spirit Heaven, she wouldn't need to say farewells to him. Although he and Yi Jiufeng shared a relatively good 'friendship', none of them would bother with a small matter like a farewell. Much less wait for a few months outside to convey such a thing.

Yi Jiufeng understood Ning Cheng's doubts. She sighed, "I plan to leave this side of the starry sky permanently. I've already handed over the reins to others. Not only me but Chuan Xinlou, Qiao Jierui and even Zhangkang Tianji have already left this place. If I didn't guess wrong, they'd probably never return to this place. Just like them, once I leave this place, I will also not return."

"Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor is willing to leave Culmination Grand Starry Sky? I thought he would never give up unless he killed me." Ning Cheng said with a chuckle.

Yi Jiufeng didn't ridicule Chuan Xinlou this time. Instead, said with a lonely tone, "Compared to the vaster law worlds, even if we dominate this place for countless epochs, what could we even accomplish?"

We used to hide in this place and fight with each other. But we now understand that we were just frogs sitting in a well and watching the starry sky above. We had already known about the existence of positional planes with higher-levelled laws. But we now know that we wouldn't need to reach Dao Confirming Realm to reach such positional planes. Therefore, who would willingly stay in this place?"

"Is it the five grand realms?" Ning Cheng understood a few things. Who'd willingly stay in this place for the rest of their lives while knowing about the existence of the five grand realms with much more complete laws? Among cultivators like Chuan Xinlou, Yi Jiufeng and the others, who among them did not have unique and brilliant talents or high ambitions? Such people would never stay in this place to die after knowing about the existence of more powerful positional planes.

"The grand realms?" Yi Jiufeng repeated the words in doubt. But she only spoke up after a long time, "I don't know about them, but you can look at this."

After Yi Jiufeng finished speaking, she took out a crystal and put it in Ning Cheng's hand. Ning Cheng held the crystal and immediately felt the higher-grade Spiritual Qi swirling within it. Even Permanent Essence Pill's pure Spiritual Qi felt inferior to it in quality. He looked at Yi Jiufeng in shock and asked, "What is this crystal?"

Ning Cheng had a vague impression that if he used these kinds of crystals for cultivation, he could enter the late-stage Eternal Realm within a short time. He wouldn't even need to spend a lot of time in secluded cultivation.

"This is a cultivation crystal native to those people's places. This kind of thing is as common as ordinary Starry Sky Crystals in our place. Even Dao Fruits aren't a rare thing in that place." Yi Jiufeng spoke with a sigh.

She thought back to the time when they all had ventured into the Ancient Shadow Temple together. Chuan Xinlou had obtained a Dao Fruit, yet it thoroughly surprised him and everyone else. Moreover, Chuan Xinlou even succeeded in reaching Dao Confirming using this Dao Fruit. This achievement far exceeded the three of them.

"You mean the place where that Ninth Prince came from?" Ning Cheng asked after returning the crystal to Yi Jiufeng.

"You can keep this crystal. I have a few more." Yi Jiufeng pushed the crystal back to Ning Cheng and said once again, "Yes, the person who traded with us using these crystals is called Ku Sheng. Chuan Xinlou had severely injured Ku Sheng, so to save his life, he traded a lot of spiritual grasses with us. At the same time, he also helped us understand that the few of us were just frogs sitting at the bottom of a well and looking at the starry sky above."

Ning Cheng felt even more puzzled, "Wasn't Chuan Xinlou fighting Yi Mingyuan?"

Yi Jiufeng replied, "I'm not as good as Levelled Heart Heavenly Emperor. During the battle with Yi Mingyuan, he pretended to be severely injured and escaped. But in fact, he didn't leave at all but hid outside the Mysterious Yellow Starland. Zhangkang Tianji and Qian Jierui also noticed Levelled Heart's actions, and they too quickly rushed out of the Mysterious Yellow Starland. With all three gone, I naturally wouldn't stay."

“Ku Sheng already had some severe injuries, but he didn’t expect Chuan Xinlou would hide outside the Mysterious Yellow Starland. Ku Sheng wanted to escape, but we four had immediately trapped him within the starry sky. He held up the Escape Talisman and spoke about trading it for his life. He also said that if they didn’t agree to trade, he would immediately escape using the Breaking Boundary Talisman.

“Did he guide you on how to reach the high-grade interface, and even give you a top-grade Boundary Breaking Talisman?” Ning Cheng asked.

Yi Jiufeng nodded. “Yes, he took out a top-grade Breaking Boundary Talisman and said that using this talisman, we can approach the positional plane from where they came. Truthfully, I still don’t understand why he didn’t use this talisman to escape but decided to trade it with us. Was it because of that Ninth Prince?”

Ning Cheng didn’t explain. He knew why Ku Sheng had to trade with Yi Jiufeng and the others. Ku Sheng stayed with the Ninth Prince, probably for the same purpose as Yu Yuechen, for the Life Essence Place. Since Ku Sheng stayed beside the Ninth Prince for a purpose, he naturally wouldn’t escape to that place. It was quite a ridiculous idea that Ninth Prince thought that he had subdued all these people. Funnily enough, that Ninth Prince never thought that his ‘subordinates’ would all decide to follow him only to acquire his things one day.

“Since Chuan Xinlou and others have already left, would you be able to leave by yourself?” Ning Cheng thought that they only had one talisman. Yet, Yi Jiufeng didn’t go with Chuan Xinlou and the others. So now, even if she wanted to go to the Grand Essence Realm, she might not have a way to go.

Yi Jiufeng smiled, “I obtained an Opening Heaven Talisman’s Child Talisman in the Ancient Shadow Temple. I didn’t know what it was back then, but I know about it now. My talisman is much better than Ku Sheng’s talisman. So, I’m quite confident that I can reach it without their help.”

“Then I wish Senior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix a smooth journey.” Ning Cheng understood that Yi Jiufeng was determined to leave.

Yi Jiufeng, “Senior Apprentice Brother Ning, in addition to telling you this, there is one more thing. If you want to go together, you can come with me. I can tell that the Ninth Prince’s background is somewhat unusual. Therefore, even if we escaped from him back then, he wouldn’t stop pursuing us.”

Ning Cheng smiled, “I won’t leave for the time being, but Senior Apprentice Sister Nine Phoenix, you don’t have to worry. That Ninth Prince’s body has already collapsed. Even if he wants to recover and take revenge, it will take him many years. I suspect that Ninth Prince has already left this part of the interface. Unfortunately, I don’t know where he hid himself to heal.”

“What?” Yi Jiufeng felt truly shocked this time. Although she wanted to leave this place to pursue strength, she also worried that Ninth Prince would find her first. Now Ning Cheng said that he had severely injured that Ninth Prince, and that he didn’t even have a body anymore, it felt utterly ridiculous.

Yi Jiufeng naturally thought that it was Ning Cheng who had severely injured that Ninth Prince. She didn’t even know about Pan Qian.

“Is this true?” Yi Jiufeng asked again. She simply couldn’t believe what she heard.

Ning Cheng said affirmatively, "It's true. If you don't believe me, you can go to Sacred Light City to confirm. I have already razed the entire Sacred Light City to the ground."

"Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother Ning. This time, I can feel completely confident in leaving behind Spirit Heaven." Yi Jiufeng's face filled with joy. Yet, she still talked about leaving this side of the interface.

Ning Cheng watched Yi Jiufeng leave before returning to Stately River Star's Covered Snow City in a daze. Most of them, whether enemies or friends have all left one by one.

Ning Cheng knew that the highest cultivation he could achieve in this place would be Dao Confirming. But he couldn't leave now. Even if Ning Cheng wanted to go, Ning Cheng would take at least Luofei and Ruolan with him. Moreover, he still had a few things to do. One was to enter the Ancient Shadow Temple, and the other was to study array formations in seclusion.

He had to become an Array Dao Master, and then go to the place where Yan Ji had teleported away.

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Time flew by, and in a blink of an eye Ning Cheng stayed in Stately River Star for over three years.

In three years, in addition to improving his cultivation, Ning Cheng also focussed on refining better array formations while discussing the Dao of Pills with Cang Caihe. At this point, Ning Cheng's cultivation sat firmly at the pinnacle of early-stage Eternal Realm, only one step away from middle-stage Eternal Realm.

But because of the unavailability of top-grade Starry Sky Spirit Grasses, his attainments in the Dao of Pills remained stagnant. Therefore, even if he came up with a bunch of theories, Ning Cheng couldn't verify it. As for reaching the level of Array Dao Master, Ning Cheng understood that he still needed more accumulation.

Ji Luofei occasionally came out to meet Ning Cheng for a few days but spent most of the time in secluded cultivation. Ning Ruolan's cultivation still was too low, so she put every scrap of available time into cultivation. Even Ning Ruqing hadn't come out of secluded cultivation. Ning Ruqing's seclusion needed a massive amount of Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi, so Ning Cheng placed ten star veins under her seclusion cave.

But what puzzled Ning Cheng was that Duan Gantai didn't come looking for him even once. It stood to reason that since Duan Gantai suffered such a significant loss, Duan Gantai would do everything he could to settle the account with him. Now that Ning Cheng remained in Stately River Star for a few years, Duan Gantai never appeared anywhere near it. It felt as if this person had disappeared out of existence.

After three years of consolidation, Ning Cheng knew that his cultivation couldn't go any further after reaching this point. He had a different problem compared to others. Maybe other cultivators would eventually get to a breakthrough after accumulating enough and cultivating in seclusion for a long time. But for Ning Cheng, he couldn't wait for so long. He didn't have enough time to accumulate experiences for cultivation.

Moreover, that Ninth Prince had not truly died, which meant there was always a blade hanging over his heart. If this fellow returned to Culmination one day, no one here would be able to stop him.

Seeing that Ning Ruoqing showed no signs of waking up from her secluded cultivation, Ning Cheng decided to speak to Cang Caihe once again. After that, he wanted to prepare to enter the Ancient Shadow Temple alone.

Moreover, Grey Toottoot was also somewhere inside the Ancient Shadow Temple, or at least somewhere in Stately River Star. If he didn't figure out this place, Ning Cheng wouldn't be able to leave this place in peace.

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Ning Cheng's array formations had wholly concealed the Ancient Shadow Temple's entrance. Therefore, even if it wasn't far away from Covered Snow City, no one could find or enter that place except for Ning Cheng.

When Ning Cheng entered the Ancient Shadow Temple, it looked and felt the same as before, still extremely cold. The black poisonous mist covered everything, but the killing power had grown much weaker compared to the last time. Even before Ning Cheng returned, this poisonous mist didn't have much effect on him. Now that his cultivation and body had improved by several grades, the poison mist no longer posed even the slightest impact on him.

Ning Cheng soon arrived outside the five-sided great hall. After he escaped from inside, he had sealed this area tightly. Now that he returned here again, he found the seal still intact. It seemed as if nobody had touched it.

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

#### **Chapter 815: Grey Toottoot's whereabouts**

Ning Cheng opened the seal and entered the five-sided great hall. The hall looked no different from before. He still saw a big black pit in the middle and a dark public square at the bottom. Except for some gales of nether winds from time to time, Ning Cheng found no other abnormalities.

After waiting and thoroughly checking things, and convinced that nothing had changed, only then did Ning Cheng turn around and seal the entrance once again. Only after that, did he jump down the pit in the middle of the great hall.

His Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds had already experienced nirvana[1]; as such, his speed had reached a terrifying level, equalling that of instantaneous teleportation. But since Ning Cheng could already escape from this place back then, he now felt even less worried. Besides, Ning Cheng suspected that the fellow down there couldn't make it out of the five-sided hall of the Ancient Shadow Temple.

The nether winds raging over the public square were tens of thousands of times more potent than the ones blowing above the pit. But Ning Cheng's body had already reached the late-stage Starry Sky level. Therefore, the nether winds didn't affect him in any way. But still, out of precaution, Ning Cheng brought out the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort.

The raging nether winds had already blown open the paper door in the middle of the public square with the words 'Hell's Gate'. However, the frame still held in place and kept rattling. Ning Cheng took in a deep breath and slowly walked over to it.

Several waves of nether winds suddenly converged and swept over with a whimper and whining-like sound before attacking Ning Cheng's Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. However, the blue thunder fort's thunder rays overflowed and quickly began dissipating the raging nether winds striking the periphery.

These violent nether winds could easily tear apart an Eternal cultivator to their bones. Yet, in front of Ning Cheng's Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, they couldn't pose even half a point of threat.

Ning Cheng, only at this time, noticed the advantages and realised that his Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort might actually be the nemesis of these nether winds. However, after these winds rolled off the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, he still felt a little uncomfortable. It felt as if his essence spirit wanted to get out of his body immediately. Fortunately, this feeling was now a lot weaker compared to the last time he came here.

Ning Cheng pushed open the dilapidated paper door and saw the dark Yellow Spring Pool once again.

The Yellow Spring Poll had two doors on the opposite side of the pool with the words 'Life' and 'Death' over them. Ning Cheng learned from Yi Jiufeng and other's experiences that entering any of the two doors would lead everyone to the same dead space. Although Ning Cheng believed that he could safely go through it since Chuan Xinlou and the others had gone through it once, he didn't want to go in now. The primary purpose of coming here was to find Grey Toottoot, and the other was to see where this Ancient Shadow Temple would lead him.

Ning Cheng jumped directly into the Yellow Spring Pool still protected by the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort. The icy chill within the Yellow Spring Pool had a different feel to it compared to the chillness one felt from ice. It was a cold aura that could peel away one's essence spirit. Fortunately, Ning Cheng had already advanced to the Eternal Realm. As such, his essence spirit was now several times more stable compared to the time in Life and Death Realm. Although this ice-cold aura that could strip away one's essence spirit had some influence on him, it wasn't too big to warrant a distraction.

The Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort easily split apart the black and cold water of the Yellow Spring Pool, sinking much faster than the last time.

In just a short time, Ning Cheng fell to the bottom of the Yellow Spring Pool. Fortunately, although the icy-chill that could strip one's essence spirit compressed the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, it wasn't as bad as the last time.

Stepping on the dark-red stone slabs of the Yellow Spring Poll, Ning Cheng immediately heard countless wailing voices around him. These voices, however, felt illusory and ethereal. Even if Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had grown ten thousand times stronger compared to before, he still couldn't find the source of these sounds.

Ning Cheng walked to the edge of the blood river at the bottom of the Yellow Spring Pool. The bleak stone arch bridge at the side of the blood river still looked the same as before. Even the blood river rolling under it looked the same.

Ning Cheng even saw the same five characters scribbled on the stone stele at the head of the bridge obscured by a dark-red mist, giving it a mysterious feel. Ning Cheng stopped next to the stone stele that read the First Bridge of Coping[2]. But unlike last time, he didn't feel Grey Toottoot's aura here.

Ning Cheng then walked to the middle of the Bridge of Coping. However, he not only did not sense Grey Toottoot's aura, but he also did not see the black stone man's debris blocking the path. It seems that after being blasted to smithereens, that ghost soldier had vanished without a trace.

A violent black-coloured nether wind swept over abruptly and rushed straight towards Ning Cheng as if alive.

"Boom" The nether wind blasted over the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, causing the thunder rays to explode once again. The next moment, the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort's thunder rays nullified the nether winds into nothingness.

Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness turned a bit cold, but he didn't feel anything wrong. It made Ning Cheng feel at ease. It also helped Ning Cheng realise that after advancing to the Eternal Realm, his Sea of Consciousness might have already surpassed that of Chuan Xinlou.

After the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort blocked this black-coloured wave of nether wind, seven or eight more waves of violent, dark winds swept over. A whimpering sound suddenly penetrated through the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort, wanting to squeeze into Ning Cheng's Sea of Consciousness.

Ning Cheng turned furious and brought out the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear before rushing forward. At the same time, the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort expanded and shot out even larger and thicker bolts of thunder.

Back when he was still in the Life and Death Realm, Ning Cheng could only protect himself against these nether winds. But now he was not a Life and Death cultivator who could only defend himself.

As the thunder rays blew away and neutralised these dark and violent nether winds, the sorrowful whimpering sound grew even tragic. At the same time, Ning Cheng also rolled up waves of powerful spear intent over the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear. The next moment, he shot them out at the seven or eight incoming waves of nether winds. The dark winds couldn't withstand the combined onslaught and quickly dissipated into nothingness.

Ning Cheng accelerated even more, and in the blink of an eye reached the opposite end of the stone arch bridge.

A penetrating hollow voice washed over, "Killing my ghost soldiers, grabbing my things; I didn't come to find you, yet you dare come to my site; die for me....."

When Ning Cheng heard this voice, he understood that this fellow was the one who wanted to hunt him down last time. However, Ning Cheng felt relieved. If this fellow could truly kill him in a few moments, it would have never resorted to so much nonsense.

Holding the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear tightly, Ning Cheng stepped out of the First Bridge of Coping and snorted, "Don't pretend to be a ghost in front of me. When you chased after me back then, I said I would come back and repay you ten times what you made me suffer that day. And today, I'm back. Use whatever means you have; otherwise, I'm going to raze this place to the ground."

After Ning Cheng said those words, he raised his hands and shot out two Time Wheels. The Time Wheels wrapped themselves up in the dao charm of time before sweeping out as a grey-coloured ray of light.

Everything in front of the Time Wheel turned into nothingness. Under the faint grey-coloured light of the Time Wheels, Ning Cheng didn't even need to use his spiritual consciousness. He could now easily see the scene across the Bridge of Coping. It was a land of rubble, mixed with some uneven black mounds, with pale white bones and dark ash everywhere the eyes could see.

As the Time Wheels swept over this uneven place, it instantly reduced everything in front of it into nothingness, without leaving even a single raised stump.

A skinny man in a black robe appeared within Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness. Despite personally watching Ning Cheng's Time Wheel sweep by, his shrivelled grey eyes couldn't even believe it.

While the black-robed man looked at the places swept away by Ning Cheng's Time Wheel, Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness also landed on the black-robed skeleton somewhere in front of him. Calling it a skeleton would be inaccurate as those bones still had some flesh on it. However, the muscle and skin had almost fused with the bones, showing that it at least was a person, albeit near bones. The black robe over this fellow's body covered his feet and gave people the impression that this person wasn't standing on the ground at all. Instead, it looked as if this person floated a few inches above the ground.

The black robe covering this person, most likely, was a top-grade artefact as Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness couldn't penetrate it at all.

"This is a Laws of Time-related spirit technique....." The black-robed man took in a deep breath before speaking out after a long while and in complete surprise.

The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear in Ning Cheng's hand rolled up a Void Breaking Spear Pattern before blasting out. He also replied with a cold voice, "You're right. Today, I will let you become a true ghost in this place...."

After seeing this black-robed man, Ning Cheng felt sure that this black-robed man was a cultivator, definitely not a ghost or a nether spirit.

Ning Cheng's Traceless Spear had long since changed from the spear intent he had learned at the beginning. The spear intent he had learned from within the Everlasting Blue Thunder Fort felt boundless, and even its imposing manner could tear through a star by itself. After he comprehended the Returning-to-one Dao Laws, this Traceless Spear had long since evolved to a different level.

Although Ning Cheng hasn't yet touched the Laws of Space, his spear could traverse the space and erase the distance of the attack in the shortest time. Moreover, this spear also contained countless spear patterns. Each of these spear patterns had enough killing power to bind the opponent, and enough spear intent to tear through all obstacles in its path.

After Ning Cheng gained a certain level of comprehension in handling a spear, these spear patterns could even transform into a more powerful spear domain. It even had a capability similar to that of the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow that could lock on to the opponent first before launching.

"Stop....." The black-robed man yelled anxiously. At the same time, the black-robe over his body expanded like a balloon filled with air.

"Bang-Bang-Bang....." The Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear's killing intent and the countless spear pattern all blasted onto the black robe, giving out dull explosive sounds.

Ning Cheng wouldn't stop. He vaguely felt that this man in black robes had much lower cultivation compared to the past when he had chased after him. But for Ning Cheng, even if the opponent's cultivation had not changed at all, he wouldn't stop.

"I came here only for cultivation. I have no grievances or any grudges with you. You even took my things, yet you still behave so aggressively...." The black-robed man saw that Ning Cheng didn't want to stop, and his tone also overflowed with hatred.

Ning Cheng stopped at this time. His domain and imposing manner entirely covered the black-robed man and spoke with a cold voice, "No grievances and no grudges? You snatched away my companion beast Grey Toottoot, and you dare say that we have no grievances or hatred?"

"Grey Toottoot? That demonic beast with a trace of Spirit Beast[3] All-devourer's[4] blood, is that yours?" The black-robed man asked in surprise.

Ning Cheng had never heard of Spirit Beast All-devourer, and asked in confusion, "Who is Spirit Beast All-devourer? Is Grey Toottoot a descendant of this All-devourer?"

"Not exactly." The black-robed man spoke up with. "An All-devourer is not something easy to raise. It's a legendary top-grade spirit beast, a beast which can devour and imitate all types of law-related spirit techniques. That..... Grey Toottoot only has a trace of All-devourer's blood. It's not even close to the most ordinary kind of starry sky beasts containing that bloodline, not to mention becoming a true All-devourer."

The words of this black-robed man had an indirect implication. 'Your companion beast isn't even equivalent to ordinary starry sky beasts, so don't even mention spirit beasts at all.' The only valuable thing on it was the trace of All-devourer's bloodline. However, it's next-to-impossible to raise an authentic All-devourer, let alone Grey Toottoot, which only contains a thin sliver of its blood.

Only now did Ning Cheng understand why Cang Wei appreciated Grey Toottoot. It was because it contained a trace of a spirit beast's blood. But he wasn't in the mood to talk about this All-devourer. What he cared about was Grey Toottoot's whereabouts.

"Where is Grey Toottoot? Tell me, and if I'm in a better mood, I might just let you go." As Ning Cheng spoke, he applied more pressure through his domain.

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

#### **Chapter 816: Seven Bridges Spirit Technique**

The black-robed man cried secretly. If he could go back a few years, he would not be as afraid as Ning Cheng as he was now.

"Your Grey Toottoot is no longer with me. Someone took it away." The black-robed man spoke up with anxiety. When Ning Cheng had brought out the Time Wheel and used a powerful domain to suppress him, he quickly understood that he wasn't Ning Cheng's opponent. Moreover, with Ning Cheng consciously powering the domain, he couldn't even move anymore.

Hearing that someone had taken away Grey Toottoot, Ning Cheng's killing intent almost exploded. With his domain filling up with murderous intent, even the suppressed black-robed skeletal man suffered some severe injuries.

The black-robed man's cultivation had already fallen significantly. Therefore, with Ning Cheng's powerful killing intent suppressing him, he could barely even breathe now.

"Don't do it. If you kill me, you will never find your companion beast." The black-robed man knew that this was the only lifeline available to him.

Ning Cheng took in a deep breath before forcibly suppressing his killing intent. He then asked with a cold voice, "Who took Grey Toottoot? What is this place? Is it the underworld?"

Ning Cheng didn't think that this black-robed man had lied to him. But he had also personally sealed the Ancient Shadow Temple before coming out the last time. Who else could come to this place?

Feeling that Ning Cheng had restrained his killing intent, the black-robed man secretly breathed in a sigh of relief. But he still spoke up with a worried tone, "I can tell you whatever you want, but you will have to promise to spare me this once."

Ning Cheng sneered, "You don't have the qualifications to bargain with me. If you don't want me to destroy you right now, you better speak up. Your life and death depend on my mood, after all."

When the black-robed man heard Ning Cheng's words, his voice also became stern, "Then kill me now. I'd rather die than tell you about it."

"Since you're so eager to look for death, then let me fulfil it. I can always search your soul later before destroying your spirit soul." Ning Cheng finished in a cold voice. Even the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear in his hand brought up a substantial spear intent.

The black-robed man almost felt his soul leave his body when he heard Ning Cheng talk about soul searching and destroying his spirit soul. He quickly spoke up, "If you at least let me enter the reincarnation cycle, I can speak."

Ning Cheng knew that he couldn't search the soul of a cultivator at the level of the black-robed man. But since the black-robed man said that he would talk as long as Ning Cheng allowed it to enter the reincarnation cycle, Ning Cheng gave it some thought. He then spoke up after some time, "Okay, I'll agree to it. I will not destroy your spirit soul and allow you to enter the reincarnation cycle."

The black-robed man now fully understood Ning Cheng's fierceness and determination. Unfortunately, his cultivation couldn't compete with Ning Cheng right now. Therefore, he had to give in, "This is not the real underworld. Someone had built this place to cultivate a spirit technique. That person built the first bridge with the hopes of simulating the underworld in this place. That person spent a lot of energy, but could barely even complete the First Bridge of Coping, let alone begin with the second bridge."

"Second bridge, you mean there are other bridges? What kind of spirit technique is this?" Ning Cheng felt a little curious. This place looked quite big, which meant that it would have used up a lot of energy to set it up. But apparently, someone had used it to simulate the underworld for the sake of cultivating a spirit technique.

The black-robed man replied, "The person who built this place is called Zhong Wuchang, and the spirit technique he wanted to cultivate is called Seven Bridges. The seven bridges consist of the First Bridge of Coping, Second Bridge of Looking Homewards, Third Bridge of Forgetting River, Fourth Bridge of Yellow River, Fifth Bridge of Afterlife, Sixth Bridge of Other Shore, and Seventh Bridge of Reincarnation. It is a

peerless spirit technique. I have stayed here for thousands of years to cultivate. Yet, I couldn't even understand the First Bridge of Coping, let alone the complete Seven Bridges Spirit Technique."

Ning Cheng felt a little shocked. He had already experienced the dangers of the first bridge of this spirit technique. Once someone successfully cultivated the entire spirit technique, just what level of power would it unleash? How many living creatures did Zhong Wuchang kill to build the First Bridge of Coping? If he had to face the complete Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, could he survive for even a moment?

The black-robed man didn't know about Ning Cheng's thoughts and continued, "Zhong Wuchang built the First Bridge of Coping here. But after countless years of cultivation, he understood that he couldn't cultivate the true Seven Bridges Spirit Technique in this place. So he decided to leave everything behind and left this place. Many years later, a solidified Yin Spirit managed to gain spiritual wisdom after obtaining these things and ended up becoming a ghost cultivator."

"The Ancient Shadow Temple originally was a place to absorb yin spirits. Moreover, the fall of countless cultivators in this place also produced many yin spirits, which the Ancient Shadow Temple sucked away. However, they all ended up as food for the growth of that ghost cultivator. Moreover, that ghost cultivator had seen Zhong Wuchang cultivating the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, and also started cultivating the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique in this place. Although that ghost cultivator only managed to scrape the surface of it, it still managed to cultivate something similar."

"Then, how did you appear here? Where did that ghost cultivator go?" Learning that someone had taken away Grey Toottoot, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel somewhat disappointed, which came out in his tone.

The black-robed man quickly replied, "I accidentally found the Ancient Shadow Temple while roaming and ended up in this place. However, that ghost cultivator captured me and ordered me to help him collect the yin spirits who had not crossed the Bridge of Coping. The Yin Qi within this place is just too overbearing. Therefore, after staying in this place for a long time, my cultivation not only didn't improve; it even started to fall. Because of this, I could only modify my cultivation method to start using yin spirits for cultivation. Fortunately, the yin spirits that came here were of a low-grade, something the ghost cultivator didn't need at that point. Moreover, I also knew that as long as I could get my hands on some high-grade yin spirits, my cultivation would gradually rise."

When the black-robed man spoke of this, he seemed to remember the time when the ghost cultivator controlled his actions. "In the end, I'm only here to help that ghost cultivator grab various yin spirits, stuck in an endless, thankless loop. I could only cultivate for a while in between collections. Fortunately, I have good qualifications, so my cultivation improved ever so slowly. Later, that ghost cultivator felt that the level of yin spirits here was too low. So he ordered me to attract cultivators with high cultivations to enter this place. For that, he even forced me to take out those five treasures....."

Ning Cheng understood something after hearing all this, and immediately asked, "You mean you put those five treasures in the five-sided hall?"

The black-robed man nodded, "Yes, that ghost cultivator forced me to put them up. Only that ghost cultivator knew the method to control the array formations within the five-sided hall and the regional gates. But although I put those things up, I couldn't get them back even if I wanted to. However, those

few things indeed attracted a lot of top-grade cultivators for that ghost. Once the ghost cultivator swallowed the essence spirits of those people, he would order me to put those things up once again.”

“It went on till one day I found a Soul Subduing Card on one of the yin spirits. When that ghost cultivator started to absorb those yin spirits for cultivation, I suddenly took my shot. I managed to suppress the ghost cultivator with the Soul Subduing Card. But my cultivation couldn’t compare with the ghost cultivator. Therefore, despite managing to suppress him, the two of us remained in a stalemate. Moreover, the control of all the array formations within the Ancient Shadow Temple remained with the ghost cultivator.”

“Then, how did Grey Toottoot get to this place?” Ning Cheng asked again.

The black-robed man replied, “It was because of a Heavenly Cloud Zoysia that had manifested some spiritual wisdom. Grey Toottoot found the Heavenly Cloud Zoysia, but that Heavenly Cloud Zoysia escaped into the Ancient Shadow Temple. Grey Toottoot chased after it. Because it’s not easy to find a beast like Grey Toottoot, I brought it into this place. Speaking of that, that ghost cultivator also helped. If it wasn’t for him opening the array formations, I couldn’t have brought Grey Toottoot inside even if I wanted.”

“After knowing that Grey Toottoot had a trace of All-devourer’s blood, I’ve been trying to force that trace of blood out of it by all means I knew. However, I never succeeded even once.”

Ning Cheng’s heart filled up with even more killing desire. No wonder that ghost soldier had kept a tight grip on Grey Toottoot while over the Bridge of Coping. It wanted to force out Grey Toottoot’s blood.

“Then a few years ago, your group entered the Ancient Shadow Temple. You even came to the Yellow Spring Pool. But because the ghost cultivator didn’t want to cooperate with me, he deliberately let those who entered the Life and Death doors to break the barriers around this place. I wanted to prevent those people from escaping, but it proved quite expensive for me. Plus, since you took away my most important treasure, the Measureless Gourd, I had no choice but to chase after you.”

With that, the black-robed man’s eye filled up with regret.

“As a result of your actions, the ghost cultivator broke free, isn’t it?” Ning Cheng asked in a cold voice. He finally understood why Chuan Xinlou and the others could get out after being trapped in this place. From the looks of it, someone had been aiding them from the shadows. It also meant that people like Striking Order might have already fallen.

The black-robed man sighed, “Yes, that ghost cultivator took the opportunity to break away from the Soul Subduing Card. We battled it out, but he severely injured me and then snatched away Grey Toottoot. He had a Breaking Boundary Talisman on him, which meant that I couldn’t chase after him.”

Ning Cheng estimated that this black-robed man hadn’t lied as this fellow’s strength had truly fallen by a lot.

“You know about the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, you also know about Zhong Wuchang, did that ghost cultivator tell you about all of it?” Ning Cheng stared at the black-robed man.

“Yes, these were all things he had told me in the past.” The black-robed man could feel the strong killing desire building up in Ning Cheng. He knew that Ning Cheng wouldn’t spare him today; therefore, he

didn't even bother to ask for mercy. He could only hope that Ning Cheng would keep his promise and allow him to enter the reincarnation cycle.

"What's the name of that ghost cultivator?"

"His name is Ling Zhi."

"Zhong Wuchang built a mystic realm right outside the Ancient Shadow Temple. Was it for cultivators to explore it as a trial and then use the opportunity to extract their soul?"

"Yes, but later he felt that the cultivators who came in for the trials were too low-levelled, which was why he sealed the Ancient Shadow Temple and left."

After hearing those words, the accumulating spear intent in the Celestial Rainbow Purgatory Spear that had already locked on to the black-robed man, burst out abruptly. An instant later, the black-robed man exploded into pieces. Ning Cheng kept his promise and allowed the black-robed man to enter the reincarnation cycle by sparing a wisp of his soul.

Even though he had never seen or met that Zhong Wuchang, Ning Cheng understood that he was a truly ruthless person. For the sake of cultivating a spirit technique, he created a mystic realm to lure people inside to their death. At the same time, he also made the Hell's Gate, the Yellow Spring Pool, the Life and Death gates, the Bridge of Coping....

One could only imagine how many people had fallen here based on the thick Yin Qi. Otherwise, even with high attainments in array formation, Zhong Wuchang couldn't have arranged something like those violent gloomy winds. A phenomenon that could easily tear apart Eternal cultivators.

No wonder the Covered Snow City had snow covering it all year round. A place with such high concentrations of Yin Qi, it would have been quite strange if this place didn't have even a bit of snow.

After killing the black-robed cultivator, Ning Cheng began to destroy everything in the Ancient Shadow Temple. Ning Cheng couldn't arrange such high-level array formations, but he had no problems or qualms in crushing them. The most potent aspect of the Time Wheel was 'nihilation'. With Ning Cheng's Time Wheels blasting out one after another, the fake First Bridge of Coping, the Yellow Spring Pool, the Life and Death gates, the pitch-black public square, and even the five-sided great hall quickly reduced to dust.

After Ning Cheng razed all the array formations and the other areas to dust, the Yin Qi trapped in this place started to dissipate. As long as no one touched it for a few more years, the Yin Qi in this place would dissipate naturally.

After doing this, Ning Cheng sealed the entrance to the real Ancient Shadow Temple. As for the trial grounds outside the Ancient Shadow Temple, Ning Cheng didn't do anything to it.

After leaving the Ancient Shadow temple again, Ning Cheng finally felt some relief. Although he couldn't find Grey Toottoot inside, he had at least removed the lingering threat of the Ancient Shadow Temple.

That Zhong Wuchang truly was a lunatic. For the sake of cultivating a spirit technique, he built such a ridiculous place in this location.

As for the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, it truly sounded frightening. Unfortunately, he had no idea about it. Just when this last thought crossed his mind, Ning Cheng suddenly stopped.

Seven Bridges Spirit Technique? He had obtained a wordless book from the Formless Sect's stone stele, which also contained seven pages. During the past few years, he had managed to refine the book a little during his cultivation sessions in the Mysterious Yellow Sect. However, he only came to know the name of the book, the Seven Bridges Realm Book. However, he couldn't refine it any further. Was there a connection between these two Seven Bridges?

### The Gate Of Good Fortune

#### **Chapter 817: Traceless Gate**

After Ning Cheng returned to Covered Snow City, the first thing he did was to go into seclusion to refine the Seven Bridges Realm Book. If this wordless book truly contained the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, it meant that it was at least on the same level as the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow.

But to Ning Cheng's disappointment, even after refining the book for three months in seclusion, the wordless book still contained only its name. Other than that, he obtained nothing.

In the end, Ning Cheng could only give up on continuing to refine the book. He couldn't spend all his time on it. He needed to go to the Thorn Tooth Lake to study the teleportation array. Yan Ji had teleported away from within the Thorn Tooth Lake, which didn't provide much of a relief to Ning Cheng.

As for the Mysterious Yellow Celestial River and Stately River Star, Ning Cheng knew that he wouldn't need to worry about it at all.

He had already done a lot of things in Striking Order Starland and Nine Jewels Starry Sky. Therefore, even if the news didn't spread throughout the Culmination Grand Starry Sky, people around the Mysterious Yellow Celestial River understood a few things. That is, even Chuan Xinlou did not dare come to Stately River Star to find trouble with Ning Cheng, so who else would dare do anything? One could even say that the Stately River Star, and even the Mysterious Yellow Celestial River, were the safest places in this part of the starry sky.

Of course, only a handful of people knew that Chuan Xinlou had already left the Culmination Grand Starry Sky.

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Night Essence Celestial River, Orchid Restraining Star's Thorn Tooth Lake. Since the time Ning Cheng killed Shangguan Fei and Shangguan Xiang a few years ago, few people rarely, if ever, came venturing to this place. Moreover, after Luo Sizhe took complete control of Nine Jewels Starry Sky, Luo Sizhe immediately listed this place as a forbidden zone.

It has been two years since Ning Cheng had come alone to study the teleportation formation under the Thorn Tooth Lake. Over these past two years, he had deduced various formations with the hope to rearrange the one-way part of this teleportation array. Even if it couldn't teleport him to the original location, he hoped that it would bring him somewhere nearby.

Even without factoring in Ning Cheng's Mysterious Yellow Formless, very few people could match his deduction ability. Yet, even after two years, he still couldn't deduce the layout of this teleportation array, let alone advance to the rank of Array Dao Master.

Moreover, to help Ning Cheng, Starry Sky Emperor Luo Sizhe of Nine Jewels Starry Sky also collected the best Array Dao Jade Slips within the Nine Jewels Starry Sky. Unfortunately, these Array Dao Jade Slips couldn't help Ning Cheng in improving his understanding of the Dao of Arrays.

Studying array formations for so many years, and not caring about anything else, yet, still unable to advance to the level of an Array Dao Master. It made Ning Cheng deeply understand the difficulty in becoming an Array Dao Master. From a Starry Sky Grade 7 Array Master to a Starry Sky Grade 9 Array Emperor, Ning Cheng hardly needed to spend any effort. It all came naturally to him.

As such, it was the first time for Ning Cheng to run into such trouble. He couldn't reach the Array Dao Master-level even after so much effort.

Fortunately, he at least gained some understanding of what held him back. After years of researching the Dao of Arrays, Ning Cheng understood that to reach the Array Dao Master-level, he lacked a most fundamental requirement. In other words, he lacked an understanding of the Laws of Space.

No one was like him, in contact with the Laws of Time for so long, yet not even touching the Laws of Space. In terms of complexity of laws, the Laws of Space held a lower pedestal to the Laws of Time. As such, one would have a much easier time touching the Laws of Space compared to the Laws of Time. Yet, Ning Cheng came into contact with the Laws of Time first.

When it came to the Dao of Arrays, especially for the arrangement of ultra-long distance teleportation arrays, an Array Formation Master must first have an understanding of the Laws of Space. Otherwise, no matter how profound the master's comprehension and deduction ability was, it wouldn't be of any use. Just like how one first needs 'wings' to fly. It didn't matter whether your 'wings' were physical or in some other form, one would need them to start flying.

To start sensing the Laws of Space, there were only a few places within the four grand starry skies. They were the Spirit Heaven Grand Starry Sky's Sky Ridge and Demon Domain Grand Starry Sky's Traceless Gate. These two places enjoyed a similar level of fame as Striking Order Starry Sky's Time Wilderness. The only difference was that Time Wilderness was a place to perceive the Laws of Time, while Sky Ridge and Traceless Gate were places to sense the Laws of Space.

Sky Ridge was a place filled with spacial collapses, spacial cracks and spacial dislocations. It even contained dense pockets of spacial blades. Because of this reason, most cultivators wouldn't come to this place to sense the Laws of Space. Going to this place meant holding your head in your hands at all times.

The Traceless Gate in Demon Domain, in contrast, was a much safer option than the Sky Ridge. It's said that it hardly contains any spacial dislocations. However, the Traceless Gate had many small independent spacial pockets inside of it. Entering these small pockets would also render your spiritual consciousness ineffective. Even if two people stood in adjacent pockets, they wouldn't be able to see each other or even sense each other. It was also one of the primary reasons why many cultivators entering the Traceless Gate would never come out of it even after perceiving the Laws of Space.

Only those who went inside the Traceless Gate would understand that the dangers within it were no less than that of the Sky Ridge.

Since Ning Cheng wanted to get in touch with the Laws of Space in the shortest time, he must go to one of these two places. After thinking it over for some time, Ning Cheng decided to visit the Traceless Gate first.

He had seen many spacial dislocations and spacial collapses. However, he never managed to perceive even the slightest bit of the Laws of Space. On the contrary, Ning Cheng had only heard about the Traceless Gate but had never seen it. Hence, curiosity was also one of the factors.

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The Traceless Gate was a testing ground to help in the perception of the Laws of Space. However, the Traceless Gate wasn't accessible to everyone. That's because the Traceless Immortal Pond guarded the entrance of the Traceless Gate. The Traceless Immortal Pond was a true sect.

This sect was one of the major forces within Demon Domain Grand Starry Sky. If anyone wanted to enter the Traceless Gate's trial grounds, they would have to first get permission from this sect.

Standing outside the Traceless Immortal Pond, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel shocked. This place might not be as diverse as Chuan Xinlou's Levelled Heart Emperor Mountain, but this sect was truly the grandest he had ever seen till now.

The nine huge Heaven Connecting Array Columns at the entrance told everything he needed to know. Each of these Heaven Connecting Array Columns required many top-grade materials and a lot of money. Moreover, each column required many artefact-crafting masters and array formation masters to work in parallel to design and craft it. Even as the master of Stately River Star, he wouldn't waste so many materials in crafting such a monstrosity, which served no practical purpose.

He also saw several suspended waterfalls out in the distance, half-hidden by the passing clouds and mists. But Ning Cheng understood with a glance that these waterfalls were the concealed array bases for the Sect-protecting Grand Array. Moreover, the majestic sounds of the waterfall showed that this truly was a powerful sect no weaker than a top-class force.

Moreover, this was just a corner of the sect. Ning Cheng, as top-grade Array Emperor, could easily see countless array formations arranged everywhere within the Traceless Immortal Pond with a single casual glance.

While Ning Cheng observed the surroundings for a while, a young female cultivator came out to receive him. After hearing Ning Cheng's intention, she didn't speak even a word of nonsense and asked Ning Cheng to pay 100 Permanent Essence Pills. She then took Ning Cheng to the Traceless Immortal Pond's guest hall after receiving the payment.

Ning Cheng was a well-known entity in Culmination Starry Sky, and even the Devil Domain's Silent Bubble Starland had heard of Ning Cheng. However, in Demon Domain's Traceless Immortal Pond, no one had heard of Ning Cheng at all.

But Ning Cheng wasn't the only one who wanted to enter the Traceless Gate through the Traceless Immortal Pond. When Ning Cheng came to the Traceless Immortal Pond's guest hall, he saw five other people waiting inside, and he was the sixth.

Those who came here to perceive the Laws of Space were mostly socially isolated cultivators who rarely talked to others. Therefore, when Ning Cheng came in, the previous five people sitting in the guest hall only glanced at him before closing their eyes once again. Nobody even uttered a word. Of these five people, three were men and two women. Except for one Heaven Seated Realm, the others consisted of two in the Life and Death, and two in the Eternal Realm. Moreover, of the two Eternal cultivators, one had even reached the late-stage Eternal Realm.

Ning Cheng didn't like to wait here, but he had no other choice. The Traceless Gate belonged to the Traceless Immortal Pond. Only when these people allowed him to enter could he then go to that place. He had no choice but to wait.

Fortunately, Ning Cheng didn't have to wait long. A middle-aged female cultivator entered the guest hall. When Ning Cheng saw this middle-aged female cultivator, he immediately understood that this Traceless Immortal Pond was not a pushover. Just this middle-aged female cultivator, who came to receive guests, had early-stage Eternal cultivation.

The middle-aged female cultivator cupped her fists towards Ning Cheng's group of six and spoke up. "As the guardian sect of Traceless Gate, I, on behalf of Traceless Immortal Pond, thank you all for coming to the Traceless Gate to understand the Laws of Space. Even if everyone knows about this, I still have to mention a few things to you all first. Since the establishment of the Traceless Immortal Pond, a total of 1,113,412 cultivators have entered the Traceless Gate. However, only 90,378 cultivators have come out of it unharmed."

"Of course, we don't know how many of these people have successfully realised the Laws of Space. One thing I can tell you for certain is that Heavenly Emperor Qiao Jierui of Devil Domain had once entered the Traceless Door. I believe that everyone has already heard about the Five-coloured Myriad Connecting Banner used by Heavenly Emperor Jierui. It came from the Traceless Gate. As for his control over the Laws of Space, I believe that only a few within the four grand starry skies could match him."

Ning Cheng truly didn't know that Qiao Jierui had once entered the Traceless Gate. But Ning Cheng had seen and experienced his Five-coloured Myriad Connecting Banner. He had to acknowledge that it was quite a useful weapon. However, Ning Cheng didn't care about Qiao Jierui's understanding of the Laws of Space. Compared to that red-haired man with a squashed nose, who he killed a few years ago, Qiao Jierui's control over the Laws of Space felt like a joke.

However, Ning Cheng did feel a little surprised at the survival rate for the people entering the Traceless gate. It barely reached one-tenth. But since the other five had regular expressions, it also meant that they all knew about the dangers within the Traceless Gate even before they entered.

Seeing that all six remained silent, the middle-aged female cultivator continued. "Apart from paying 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills to enter the Traceless Gate, there is another task....."

Ning Cheng asked with a confused voice, "Didn't you take 100 Permanent Pills from me when I came in? How come I have to pay 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills?"

“This 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills is the cost to enter the Traceless Gate. As for the 100 Permanent Essence Pills, it’s the reception fee.” The middle-aged female cultivator glanced at Ning Cheng and replied with a calm voice.

Ning Cheng looked at the spiritual tea in front of him, which seemed as pale as white water, and secretly complained to himself about the costs. This glass of water costs 100 Permanent Essence Pills? 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills, in truth, didn’t mean anything to him. But with over a million people entering this place, and each of them taking out 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills, how much would it mean? No wonder the Traceless Immortal Pond had such a theatrical display all over the place.

No, even if a million people entered the Traceless Gate, the Traceless Immortal Pond wouldn’t gain too much wealth. After all, these million people had not come all at once; they arrived over countless years. Ning Cheng was a top-grade Artefact-crafting Weapon Emperor, and also a top Starry Sky Array Emperor. Therefore, he naturally had a good idea on how much capital the Traceless Immortal Pond spent on its grandiose construction.

From the looks of it, Traceless Immortal Pond seemed to have other sources of income. While Ning Cheng mulled over it, the others had already paid the required Permanent Essence Pills. Only two cultivators had insufficient Permanent Essence Pills, so they chose to pay using Perpetual Moon Pills instead.

Ning Cheng did not hesitate and also took out 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills before handing them over. He anyway had more than a hundred million Permanent Essence Pills on him.

After putting away the Permanent Essence Pills and the Perpetual Moon Pills paid by the six people, the middle-aged female cultivator continued. “After many cultivators entered the Traceless Gate, they never came out again, including many of my Traceless Immortal Pond’s disciples.”

“Therefore, entering the Traceless Gate also involves accepting a mission. Just help us find our Traceless Immortal Pond’s disciples inside the Traceless Gate and bring them out. We will reward 100,000 Permanent Essence Pills at the minimum, to a maximum of hundreds of millions of Permanent Essence Pills for each disciple you bring out. My Traceless Immortal Pond will not skimp out on it.”

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

#### **Chapter 818: The Secrets of the Traceless Immortal Pond**

After speaking, the middle-aged female cultivator took out several jade strips before raising one of them. “This is my Traceless Immortal Pond’s Traceless Gate Map. The numerous disciples of my Traceless Immortal Pond had created this map by trading their lives. It marks the position of the many pockets within the Traceless Gate. Everyone knows that once you enter the Traceless Gate, all positional diagrams and directional plates would lose their effects. But as long as you can get near to the locations marked in the jade strip in my hand, you’d be able to use it as a positional diagram. That way, you wouldn’t lose your way inside the Traceless Gate. The selling price of this positional diagram is 100,000 Permanent Essence Pills.”

Before Ning Cheng could even lament the steep price, the middle-aged female cultivator held up another jade strip. “This is the Traceless Gate’s Escape Jade Strip. Of course, this jade strip cannot guarantee an escape. But as long as you’re near the pockets marked in this jade strip, you can use the

instructions on the jade strip to walk out of the Traceless Gate. Each jade strip costs 200,000 Permanent Essence Pills.”

“Also, some pockets within Traceless Gate have an abundance of Starry Sky Spirit Qi, and some even contain high-grade treasures. The best example is Heavenly Emperor Qiao Jierui’s Five-coloured Myriad Connecting Banner. Even Starry Sky Radish Grasses have appeared within the Traceless Gate. I also have a jade strip here, which can let you know about the approximate distribution of these pockets within the Traceless Gate. But unlike the positional diagrams, each jade strip costs 200,000 Permanent Essence Pills.....”

Ning Cheng only now realised that compared to the previous 10,000 Permanent Essence Pills, the real income probably came from these sales.

“Give me one or each.” The late-stage Eternal cultivator immediately spoke up. He raised his hand and paid 500,000 Permanent Essence Pills, apparently a rich lord.

Ning Cheng noticed that the young female cultivator among the group of five also wanted to buy those jade strips. However, she quickly put down the idea. Presumably, she feared revealing her wealth. From this, Ning Cheng could tell that this young female cultivator had a very cautious heart.

One could consider half a million Permanent Essence Pills as a fortune even for an Eternal cultivator. However, it naturally didn’t mean much to Ning Cheng. He also took out half a million Permanent Essence Pills without hesitation and purchased the three jade strips.

Seeing Ning Cheng buy those jade strips, everyone in the guest hall looked at Ning Cheng with some confusion. In their view, Ning Cheng should be the poorest among the group. This person had even raised a fuss about a measly 100 Permanent Essence Pills and even called it out. Yet, this cultivator, who they considered the poorest, did not hesitate to take out half a million Permanent Essence Pills to purchase those three jade strips.

Because Ning Cheng displayed such a level of wealth, everyone immediately felt a bit wary about Ning Cheng. But they then discovered that Ning Cheng didn’t seem to have high cultivation, mostly because of the messy celestial wheel behind Ning Cheng. It didn’t seem to contain even the remotest hints of laws. It looked even worse than the only Heaven Seated cultivator within the group. Only by cultivating a low-level cultivation method would it form this kind of celestial wheel that lacked any laws.

But despite how Ning Cheng’s cultivation looked to others, no one in this room underestimated Ning Cheng. How could a cultivator who cultivated using a messy cultivation method come up with so many Permanent Essence Pills? Just using a fraction of those Permanent Essence Pills, he could have purchased a decent cultivation method. Most likely, this cultivator deliberately hid his cultivation from the eyes of others.

The middle-aged female cultivator put away the Permanent Essence Pills and spoke up with satisfaction. “Please follow me to the Traceless Gate.”

Ning Cheng and everyone else stood up. But unlike before, and because of Ning Cheng’s generous display of wealth, the five people’s spiritual consciousness remained on him for a long time.

The middle-aged female cultivator did not bring out any flight-type weapon. Instead, she took the six people onto a long suspended chain. This chain only had a thickness of a thumb, but it remained suspended in the air, reaching into the white clouds above.

Those who came here were all top-grade cultivators. Therefore, not to mention this suspended chain, even without a chain, no one would have cared even if they had to walk on the void to reach their destination.

However, after a couple of people started walking on the chain, they all understood why there was a chain here. Stepping onto this chain, one would feel a strong gravitational pull that pulled one to the bottom. At the same time, the chain and the pulling force also suppressed one's spirit consciousness.

Ning Cheng had a Starry Sky Sea of Consciousness, several times more powerful compared to an ordinary one. Therefore, he didn't care much about this kind of Spiritual Consciousness Suppression. As long as Ning Cheng wanted, his spiritual consciousness could easily break past the surrounding spacial suppression at any time. He could even bring out a flight-type weapon or even use his celestial essence instead of spiritual consciousness to walk on the void to leave this area. Even if his spiritual consciousness couldn't break free, or even stretch out, he could still activate the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds to move away.

The others also felt the suppression of their spiritual consciousnesses, and their complexions suddenly changed. For a Heaven Seated cultivator, even if they couldn't use their spiritual consciousness, they simply wouldn't fall to their deaths. However, this situation went beyond everyone else's expectations.

The group followed the middle-aged female cultivator with caution for nearly an incense stick worth of time before arriving at a huge stone platform less than ten feet in radius. The platform had a circular gate opposite to them that looked like the shiny surface of a soap bubble. One could see three characters 'Traceless Gate' floating just above this soap bubble-like gate.

The middle-aged female cultivator stopped and said, "That's the Traceless Gate. Good luck to all of you."

After speaking, the middle-aged female cultivator turned around and left, disappearing at the end of another chain in an instant. Stepping onto the platform, everyone found their spiritual consciousness and celestial essence restored completely. It also caused the alertness of the group to dim down suddenly.

"Friend, I'm willing to give you 100,000 Permanent Essence Pills, as long as you make a copy of those three jade strips." The middle-aged woman had just left, when the other Eternal cultivator spoke to Ning Cheng with cupped fists.

But before Ning Cheng could answer, the late-stage Eternal cultivator, who bought the three jade strips just like Ning Cheng, immediately replied. "He can't copy it for you. There is a restriction sealing these jade strips. Once anyone tries to copy it, the jade strip will immediately break. Moreover, even if it doesn't break, the restrictions on the jade strip also prevent replication. Unless you're a top-class Array Master, don't even think of successfully replicating it."

The late-stage Eternal cultivator spoke correctly. Ning Cheng had already noticed that these three jade strips indeed had quite a few restrictions. However, these restrictions didn't mean anything to him. If he wanted to make a copy, he could do so without even triggering the restrictions. However, Ning Cheng

had no intention of making any copies. It pertained to the business methods of Traceless Immortal Pond. Copying the jade strips would mean destroying the market and encouraging piracy. Moreover, Ning Cheng truly wouldn't bother to copy these jade strips for some Permanent Essence Pills.

The others immediately felt disappointed on hearing the late-stage Eternal cultivator's words. However, Ning Cheng suddenly asked out of lingering suspicion, "Didn't you inquire about the Traceless Gate before coming here? Haven't you heard nothing about the Traceless Immortal Pond selling jade strips? Or does the Traceless Immortal Pond truly doesn't allow others to re-carve jade strips for sale?"

Ning Cheng couldn't understand this point. Supposedly, nearly 100,000 cultivators have come out of the Traceless Gate. So, how come there wasn't even one person among them who re-carved jade strips to sell?

Setting aside copying the jade strips, one could always imprint their impressions on a fresh jade strip. As long as you remember and recall your experience clearly, one could easily engrave it on a jade strip after coming out in the future.

"I've heard about the Traceless Immortal Pond having a sky-high value attached to their jade strips. But I've never heard of anyone selling such jade strips outside of this place. As for the Traceless Immortal Pond not allowing the re-imprinting of such jade strips, I don't think they could implement such a thing? But still, I haven't heard anything about it. Besides, they didn't say that you aren't allowed to re-imprint fresh jade strips from memory. If I'm not wrong, I think they already know or are confident enough that no one can re-imprint their jade strips. Either that or these jade strips never came out of this place." The Heaven Seated cultivator concluded with a frown.

When the Heaven Seated cultivator finished speaking, her frown immediately deepened. She also started to feel something wrong with it. Previously, she didn't care much about it, so she didn't feel anything strange about it all. But now that she spoke specifically about it, it immediately felt weird. The others also felt it a little odd, but Ning Cheng felt something even sinister.

The jade strips didn't flow out. It only had one reason. That is, none of the cultivators who purchased the jade strips could get out of the Traceless Gate or the Traceless Immortal Pond. Otherwise, even if one person who bought those jade strips walked out of the sect, the contents of the jade strip would leak out eventually. Even if one couldn't copy it, one could still recreate a copy according to one's memory.

Such expensive jade strips, yet no one did such a thing. It truly felt strange.

Moreover, according to reason, a person who purchased those jade strips would have a higher chance of survival. So, why couldn't they come out?

The only explanation was that someone hunted down those cultivators who purchased the jade strips. Even if they somehow managed to come out, they would die regardless. Most likely, even those cultivators who did not buy the jade strips would die after coming out of the Traceless Gate just to keep their lips sealed.

If that were true, then the few people here wouldn't have a happy ending in the future.

The late-stage Eternal cultivator's expressions immediately changed after figuring out the matter. He stopped talking, turned around and entered the soap bubble-like Traceless Gate. It looks like he understood that the only way to survive was to become as strong as possible.

With the late-stage Eternal cultivator taking the lead, the others also stepped through the gate one after another. Everyone thought pretty much the same thing, and in just a short while, Ning Cheng was the only one left standing on the platform.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness had already noticed the monitoring arrays. But he still entered the Traceless Gate with a cold smile, no wonder the Traceless Immortal Pond had so much wealth. It was nothing more than a black shop. They already understood that anyone who could buy those jade strips with Permanent Essence Pills was a wealthy cultivator. The Traceless Immortal Pond would immediately mark these wealthy cultivators and hunt them down the moment they stepped out of the gate. In the end, the wealth of these cultivators would then change hands to become the wealth of the Traceless Immortal Pond.

Ning Cheng even suspected that the places marked on the jade strips were traps set up by the Traceless Immortal Pond. As long as someone went there, they would likely fall into the hands of Traceless Immortal Pond.

Whether or not Traceless Immortal Pond did such a thing, it didn't matter to him. If they dared to have any ideas over his head, he wouldn't mind shoveling this Traceless Immortal Pond to the ground.

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

#### **Chapter 819: Laws of Space**

Ning Cheng stepped into the soap bubble-like Traceless Gate, and what appeared before his eyes was a desert. His spiritual consciousness could cover this desert, but when it reached the edge, it encountered an endless void. He simply couldn't reach or even sense the end of it.

Ning Cheng waved the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds and rushed out of the desert, only to enter the boundless space beyond it, that had no colour nor shape. Rather, it felt as if he was inside a continuously transforming three-dimensional or even four-dimensional space. One could sense the existence of a spacial pocket before it suddenly disappeared. However, one couldn't truly enter these spacial pockets even if you charged in its direction for infinite years.

There was no direction, no positional markers, and no aura of life in this space between spacial pockets.

Powering the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds continuously for a few days, Ning Cheng discovered that the desert which he previously saw had disappeared entirely. Instead, he had suddenly appeared in a different empty grey space. The ground, the sky, even the air in this space had a lonely feeling to it.

Ning Cheng sighed before stopping. No matter how vicious the methods of the Traceless Immortal Pond were, the Traceless Gate was the real deal. It truly was a location with countless spacial conversions. The desert he experienced before was a spacial pocket. At the same time, the empty grey area in front of him was also another spacial pocket.

In this place, as long as you kept moving, you could potentially move from one spacial pocket to another, or you might end up trapped in one of them forever and never get out.

The Traceless Gate truly was a location best for gaining enlightenment in the Laws of Space, and no other place felt more suitable for understanding the Laws of Space than here.

Ning Cheng took out the several jade strips that he had purchased and found the ones with positional instructions for treasure pockets inscribed on it. Ning Cheng sneered in his heart while looking at it. He didn't know if these jade strips indicating treasure truly had any treasures in it or not. But he felt sure that as long as he went to the places marked on it, he would face a battle.

Ning Cheng didn't particularly care about fighting. He wasn't even afraid of facing off against Chuan Xinlou head-on. At most, the Traceless Immortal Pond might use array formations to shackle their targets. As a Starry Sky Grade 9 Array Emperor, how could he take any of it seriously? It's just that he didn't want to waste time on such annoying things; he had come here with a purpose, and that was to perceive the Laws of Space.

Putting away the jade strips, Ning Cheng began to start switching between the different independent spaces within the Traceless Gate. Though, it wasn't under his control. He would appear in a different spacial pocket every time he stepped out of one.

Time flew by as Ning Cheng wholly immersed himself in continually switching spaces, trying to sense the different spacial transformations. He wanted to gain at least a sliver of insight while changing spacial pockets with every jump between two pockets.

As he transitioned through spacial pockets, he also took in the environment within the various spacial pockets. Desert space, swamp space, forest space, ocean space, mountainous space....

He even encountered a few grey spaces, empty worlds, a realm filled with nothing but wind blades.....

He experienced spacial collapses, spacial dislocations, space cracks.....

In this place, he even experienced spacial folding, spacial distortions....

When Ning Cheng still studied in school, he had once pondered over the issues of space and time. There, he had learned that space and time were essential attributes in the universe, and that time was an irreversible concept. But after Ning Cheng realised the Laws of Time, he understood that as long as one's ability reached a certain level, one could reverse time. It's just that this reversal is a relative one, and only within a specific range.

He could use the Sunset's Twilight Spirit Technique to force time to come to a standstill, but this spirit technique could last for only a single breath at most. Once exceeded, he could no longer control it.

Imagine if someone could reverse the 'time' of the vast starry sky, what kind of terrifyingly powerful spirit technique would it be?

Ning Cheng frowned. He wanted to feel the Laws of Space, so why did he keep thinking about time? However, he also believed that this approach might be the right one. In any case, from his past understandings, time and space couldn't separate from each other. If a person could control the space of the entire universe, couldn't his Laws of Time also affect the whole universe in the same manner?

What was 'space'? 'Space', on the surface, was just the distance and the open area between two points. But after cultivating to the level of Ning Cheng, one would realise that 'space' was far more complicated

than that initial simple thought. Maybe two things could look adjacent to each other, yet there might exist an endless space between the two.

It was just like the many spacial pockets within the Traceless Gate. Even though two spacial pockets might look adjacent to each other, they had a measureless distance between them. This principle also applied to the 'distance' between the different interfaces and positional planes, just like how Cang Wei had explained to him. That is, facing a 'wall', the Laws of Space would allow you to ignore this 'wall'.

Ning Cheng started to feel a growing headache as he continued to think about it. He wanted to force himself to stop trying to ponder over this problem, but he just couldn't stop himself.

Time continued to disappear in Ning Cheng's perception. After an unknown amount of time, Ning Cheng suddenly slapped his head. 'Space' might be a very complex topic, but did he have to think about it so deeply? He only needed to 'grasp' the distance between two things regardless of the space between them.

He could already use his spiritual consciousness to grab things from afar, which in essence was a forceful compression of the space between him and that object. Even if the 'object' was in a place far away from him, separated by countless planets and countless interfaces. As long as his spiritual consciousness could reach it, he could, in theory, grasp it with just a thought. He could compress this space into nothingness in an instant, or even turn that object into oblivion.

Regardless of physical objects, even the laws were the same. As long as there was a beginning to a law, even if the law underwent countless transformations, it would still have an end. If one could 'grasp' these transformations, one could easily reach the end of the law, even if one just started understanding it.

.....

If someone saw Ning Cheng at this time, one would see Ning Cheng constantly switching spacial pockets within the Traceless Gate. At the same time, they would also see him punching out from time to time. He would even form handprints from time to time and even grasp at something. Faint traces of a law's dao charm would appear around his body but would fluctuate erratically.

At this moment, Ning Cheng had wholly immersed himself into this feeling of walking enlightenment. He wanted to grasp the distance between two different spacial pockets. That's right, Ning Cheng wasn't trying to capture the distance in the same space, but rather immersed himself in grasping the material distance between two different spacial pockets.

That's because Ning Cheng had no master to learn from; otherwise, Ning Cheng would never do such a nonsensical thing under the tutelage of a master. Even Ning Cheng didn't know that he was doing something utterly absurd right now. As the saying went, one shouldn't try to run without first learning to walk.

Usually, when it came to sensing the Laws of Space, one always had to start from the most basic knowledge; that is, compressing space through speed. When one's speed reaches a particular level, that level of speed will compress space to almost nothing. Only after compressing space in front of you to nearly nothing would you be able to start sensing the Laws of Space slowly and then start walking

towards the real Laws of Space. At that time, even without attaining such speed, you could use the understanding of the law to compress the spacial distance between two points.

It was also similar to Ning Cheng's first contact with the Laws of Time. Before, his Sunset's Twilight could only compress time infinitesimally close to a standstill. During that moment, the flow of time would become extremely slow. However, that wasn't the real Laws of Time. But it was the best way to understand the Laws of Time.

As for Ning Cheng, he was trying to compress a significant distance within space right off the bat and even wanted to control a range of different spacial lengths with his hands. It was merely a futile dream, even for Ning Cheng. If Ning Cheng's cultivation increased by a thousand times, maybe then Ning Cheng might accomplish something like it. But now, Ning Cheng's strength didn't seem enough to support it.

The Traceless Gate had all kinds of spacial pockets, and Ning Cheng, who had immersed himself in perception, unconsciously switched between these spacial pockets at an insane speed.

One year, two years....

In just a blink of an eye, four years passed by with Ning Cheng still in such a state. Perhaps there never had been a person like Ning Cheng. As during his enlightenment, he had continually switched spacial pockets at a rapid pace for four years. He seemed to have fallen into a strange state where he would never give up until he grasped the distance between two different spacial pockets in his hands.

In Ning Cheng's heart, he kept moving infinitesimally closer to success. He did not dare to stop, fearing that he would suddenly wake up from his enlightenment and would forever lose the chance to do it again. Therefore, during this period, he continued to switch spaces while trying to grab the distance between them.

There might be countless other cultivators in the Traceless Gate who came here to perceive the Laws of Space. But this place also had infinite spacial pockets. No one knew the exact number of spacial pockets within the Traceless Gate. Therefore, even though Ning Cheng moved around a lot inside this place for many years, he never met even a single person.

But with so many people within Traceless Gate, it was only a matter of time before you meet other cultivators.

Ning Cheng suddenly woke up on hearing a slightly hoarse shout, which also woke him up from his enlightenment.

After waking up, Ning Cheng realised that he had fallen into an obsession-like feeling of wanting to grasp space. Moreover, it was already the fourth year since he entered.

Ning Cheng looked at a dishevelled female cultivator in front of him with a little gratitude, "Did you wake me up?"

The female cultivator quickly took out a set of robes and put it on before speaking up in a cold voice. "Do you still have any shame in giving such an excuse? If you want a woman, you might as well say it directly. There's no need to use such a method."

She had never encountered another person in this spacial pocket. Therefore, the female cultivator never thought that a celestial essence hand would suddenly stretch out to grab at her robes in this spacial pocket. Caught up in enlightenment, that hand had caught her off guard.

Want a woman? Ning Cheng suddenly frowned but quickly understood what had happened. He had fallen into an obsession to grab space and invariantly grabbed at her.

Now that Ning Cheng had sobered up, he fully realised the absurdity of his perception. He wanted to grasp the distance between two different spacial pockets, which was equivalent to catching something in one interface while standing in another.

As for grabbing this female cultivator, in truth, it was nothing out of the ordinary but also a pure accident. Most of the spacial pockets inside Traceless Gate were dead spaces. Except for a few, most of them didn't contain any life. Sensing fluctuations from spiritual power, anyone would have grabbed at it, especially when immersed in an obsessive epiphany. This female cultivator had early-stage Eternal cultivation. Moreover, she cultivated in such a large empty spacial pocket, while giving out quite powerful spiritual power fluctuations. Ning Cheng had unconsciously tried to grab on to the source of these fluctuations.

"I'm sorry, it wasn't intentional....." Ning Cheng cupped his fists and apologised. In truth, this female cultivator truly had a beautiful appearance, but Ning Cheng didn't think about it at all. However, casually grabbing at an early-stage Eternal female cultivator's robes, it also didn't look good for him.

When the female cultivator heard Ning Cheng apologise, she felt a lot calmer. But unexpectedly, after Ning Cheng said those words, he didn't explain it anymore and instead fell into silence. Without hearing an excuse, the female cultivator started to feel upset again.

Ning Cheng couldn't give an excuse even if he wanted. He had suddenly recalled something; that is, he could grab something in another spacial pocket from another pocket. Didn't it mean that he had successfully taken the first step?

Thinking of this, Ning Cheng forgot about the apology. Instead, his eyes glowed with surprise before saying to the female cultivator, "I'm going to grab at you now....."

While talking, Ning Cheng raised his hand and made a grabbing motion.

The female cultivator was approximately ten meters away from Ning Cheng. But when Ning Cheng raised his hand and made that grabbing motion, these ten meters of space seemed to have disappeared suddenly. He didn't use the Traceless Spirit Technique. Yet, the same time his hand reached out; Ning Cheng suddenly appeared in front of this female cultivator. It seemed as if the spacial distance between him and the female cultivator had disappeared after he extended his hand.

"Laws of Space....." Ning Cheng and the female cultivator exclaimed almost simultaneously.

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

#### **Chapter 820: Space Crystals**

Ning Cheng stopped his hand the moment he was about to grab the female cultivator. At the same time, he only felt ecstasy in his heart. Ning Cheng had comprehended the Laws of Space, yet Ning Cheng didn't even realise it. Had this female cultivator not interrupted him, he might have continued to grasp

the distance between two different spacial pockets. Maybe one day he could have succeeded, but how long would it take to reach that day? Ten years or a hundred years or maybe more than a thousand years?

“You’ve successfully comprehended the Laws of Space? How long have you been here?” The female cultivator had forgotten about Ning Cheng tearing off her clothes. Even her eyes showed utter surprise.

Ning Cheng felt grateful towards this female cultivator from the bottom of his heart for waking him up. Therefore, since this person asked him, Ning Cheng also gave an honest reply. “It’s been a few years; this is the longest time I’ve immersed myself in an epiphany....”

Ning Cheng didn’t lie; he had never experienced an epiphany for so many years.

“A few years? The longest..... My god.....” The female cultivator’s gaze at Ning Cheng changed utterly. She had considered herself a genius in cultivation. Yet she still had to roam around in Traceless Gate for a few hundred years. But over these past few hundred years, she had only recently got in touch with how to perceive the Laws of Space. But now, someone touched the Laws of Space in just a ‘few’ years. The difference was too huge even to describe.

“Thank you. If you hadn’t woken me up, I might have already fallen into that intoxicated state.” Ning Cheng cupped his fists and spoke sincerely.

The female cultivator rolled her eyes and quickly said, “If you want to thank me, can you tell me what Law of Space you comprehended?”

After speaking, she looked at Ning Cheng expectantly. Although she knew that such a request was an unreasonable one, she still couldn’t help but mention it.

Ning Cheng hesitated before speaking, “It’s not that I don’t want to say it, I just don’t know how to put it into words.....”

If he could spell it out, Ning Cheng wouldn’t hide it. It wouldn’t have meant anything to him, let alone to this female cultivator who helped him wake up. The concept he comprehended was something like swimming. You had to experience it by yourself. One couldn’t just tell others to float on water and not sink.

The same remained true for all laws. One could only understand the feeling but can’t put it into words. If you understood it, you understood it; if you couldn’t understand it, then you would never understand it. There simply wasn’t any reason for it.

The female cultivator heard Ning Cheng’s words and spoke up with disappointment in her eyes, “I understand, I....”

She did understand. If she had understood the Laws of Space, even she wouldn’t reveal the essence of the law she comprehended to a stranger.

Ning Cheng could see the female cultivator’s disappointment. He tried to describe it the best he could, “I just felt the distance and orientation of the space between two objects. Then, I used my spiritual consciousness to grasp at the spacial distance between two points using one of it as a reference point. Then I used my celestial essence to supplement my spiritual consciousness to grasp the space....”

What Ning Cheng said was just a very general approximation of what he felt and did. But the female cultivator's eyes lit up after listening. That's it. The Laws of Space she perceived aimed at the space in front of her. Rather, she only tried to understand the space in front of her. She never even thought of Ning Cheng's method.

Seeing that his answer finally gave this female cultivator some hints, Ning Cheng quickly said, "I have to go. I'll be leaving now."

After comprehending the Law of Space, the first thing that Ning Cheng wanted to do was to head out to Night Essence Celestial River's Thorn Tooth Lake immediately. He wanted to continue studying the teleportation array. He had a hunch that after comprehending the Law of Space, he would soon become an Array Dao Master.

"Wait-Wait....." The female cultivator, on hearing that Ning Cheng wanted to leave, quickly tried to stop Ning Cheng, "I have something else that I want your help with."

"What?" Ning Cheng asked.

The female cultivator hesitated before speaking, "I know of a place where you can find Space Crystals containing the Laws of Space. However, I haven't comprehended the Laws of Space yet, so I can't get to it. If you want, I can take you to this place, but we would have to divide the Space Crystals equally."

"Space Crystals?" Ning Cheng repeated in shock.

As a top-grade Artefact-crafting Master and a top-grade Starry Sky Grade 9 Array Emperor, Ning Cheng naturally knew about the value of a space crystal.

Space Crystals contained the Laws of Space within it. It not only allowed cultivators a much higher chance in perceiving the Laws of Space but could also help in refining storage artefacts using the Laws of Space inside of it.

Space Crystals weren't on the same level as space-attributed artefact-crafting materials like Space Stones. One could use Space Stones and some other top-grade space-attributed raw materials to make storage rings, storage bags, etc. But such storage-type artefacts generally couldn't store life.

There was only one explanation for it; that is, they didn't contain any real worldly laws. A top-grade Artefact-crafting Master could use other top-grade treasures to refine a Miniature World or something similar to it. However, despite the Miniature World able to sustain life, it almost had no law shackles around it. The absence of these shackles made such objects extremely fragile, far incomparable with the spacial treasures crafted using Space Crystals.

Space Crystals were different from such spatially-attributed treasures. These crystals usually contained a complete Law of Space. If one combined it with Time Crystals containing Laws of Time and integrated it with other suitable materials, one could refine a special type of Miniature World. One with a perfect living space inside of it. More specifically, the Miniature World refined by this kind of fusion would, in most cases, result in a Law World. This Law World had a much higher value compared to an ordinary Miniature World, apart from being much more stable.

More importantly, Space Crystals were also the best materials for refining long-distance teleportation arrays.

These properties made it much more precious compared to the Time Stones Ning Cheng had obtained previously. Time Stones only allowed one to sense the existence of the Laws of Time and did not contain even a single strand of a complete Law of Time. Only something like Time Crystals would provide Laws of Time that one could use to gain enlightenment. However, Time Crystals were much more precious and even rarer than Space Crystals.

“Yes, I’m sure that it’s Space Crystals. I’ve stayed here for nearly a hundred years, but I’ve never managed to get those crystals. But I do believe that I’m not mistaken about it. I just have one request, that is, equal sharing.” The female cultivator spoke with a firm tone.

Ning Cheng immediately felt a little excited. Who wouldn’t want something like Space Crystals? He subconsciously stretched out his hand for a handshake and said, “I agree with your distribution. I’m called Ning Cheng, and I hope we can cooperate happily.”

The female cultivator saw Ning Cheng stretch out his hand, but didn’t reach out with her hand. Maybe she didn’t understand the concept of a handshake. Instead, she just cupped her fists and said, “I’m called Mu Wei, and I stayed in this pocket only for the sake of those Space Crystals.”

Ning Cheng quickly retracted his hand and said, “Senior Apprentice Sister Mu Wei, please lead the way.”

.....

The spacial pocket Mu Wei had stayed in was a yellow forest-like area without any green colour. But when Ning Cheng heard Mu Wei speak about Space Crystals, he immediately swept out with his spiritual consciousness. However, he did not see any location that had any indications of holding Space Crystals.

An hour later, Mu Wei stopped and pointed at the nothingness in front of her and said, “There is a small inter-special pocket on the opposite side that contains Space Crystals. I’ve tried countless ways, but I simply couldn’t get anywhere near it.....”

Ning Cheng looked at the emptiness in front of him suspiciously and said, “Senior Apprentice Sister Mu Wei. According to my experience, entering the emptiness would immediately take you to another spacial pocket.....”

Ning Cheng’s words suddenly stopped. He could feel a difference between this patch of emptiness and other places around it.

After hearing Ning Cheng’s words, Mu Wei quickly explained. “There is an inter-spatial pocket filled with Space Crystals in front of us. I have different eyes compared to ordinary cultivators, which allows me to see through a part of the void in this place. But I didn’t try to enter. Otherwise, I might enter another spacial pocket and would never be able to return to this place. It also means that between the location where those crystals are, and where we are, there is an insurmountable space. Since I haven’t yet comprehended the Laws of Space, I couldn’t pass through it.”

“What you said is correct. That location does feel somewhat different.” Ning Cheng had also noticed the difference. His spiritual consciousness had perceived that this particular patch of space was slightly different from the rest of the area around it. He had switched through so many spacial pockets, but every switch involved the same nothingness.

However, the void in front of him felt different from the pockets through which he switched before. It contained a strong aura of Laws of Space. Not only that, but he could also feel a powerful spacial fluctuation coming from the void in front of him. Under normal circumstances, when Ning Cheng switched between spacial pockets, he could only feel the transition of space. He never felt such strong fluctuations.

If there were such a strong fluctuation of laws whenever he changed spacial pockets, Ning Cheng would have realised the Laws of Space much earlier.

"I want to go over to the other side to have a look at it, but I can't guarantee that I will be able to reach the opposite side. Moreover, if there is an error, I might end up in an unrelated space, losing these space crystals forever. Will you stay here or come with me?" Ning Cheng finished talking and looked at Mu Wei.

Mu Wei hesitated for a while before asking, "Then, if you can reach the location with those space crystals, can you come back?"

Ning Cheng shook his head and said, "The chance of coming back is one in ten thousand. If you don't come with me, I can get those space crystals. But if you want to collect them later, I could only tell you about the place from where I come. Once you come out of the Traceless Gate, you can come to my place and ask for your share of the crystals."

"I'll come with you." Mu Wei said without hesitation. She didn't think that Ning Cheng wasn't the kind of a person to swallow everything. But if Ning Cheng obtained those space crystals and left, what was the point of her staying here?

If Ning Cheng truly couldn't reach the location of those space crystals, then she could only blame herself for not having any fate with it. But without such an opportunity, even if she realised the real Laws of Space after countless years, she might end up in the same state as Ning Cheng.

"Okay, I'll carry you over." After Ning Cheng said that, he raised his hand and wrapped it around Mu Wei's waist. At the same time, he stepped into the void.

The distance in the void seemed to have turned into nothingness under his feet. In just over ten steps, Ning Cheng stood at the edge of a translucent world filled with crystals.

"It's so beautiful....." Mu Wei exclaimed as she looked at the beautiful scenery in front of her in utter shock. This world looked like a transparent world, and at every step, one could feel the fluctuation of laws coming from the space crystals.

Ning Cheng also felt shocked. The scene in front of him was even more impressive than the ice crystal world. It looked like a scene right out of a fairy tale. But what surprised Ning Cheng, even more, was that this place contained too many space crystals. It even had an abundance of Starry Sky Essence Spirit Qi.

Seeing Mu Wei's excitement and her trembling hands, Ning Cheng spoke a few simple words. "Senior Apprentice Sister Mu Wei, there are at least a few hundred space crystals here. Let's do it like this; whoever gets it can keep it. We don't have to split it equally."

"Okay, that's what I wanted to say anyway." Mu Wei finished speaking and rushed towards one of the spacial fluctuations in a flash.

Since Mu Wei took the lead, Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't fall behind. He activated the Twin Wings of the Heavenly Clouds, giving him a speed much faster than Mu Wei.

Mu Wei quickly discovered that her speed wasn't even one-third that of Ning Cheng. However, she didn't feel disappointed. Rather, she felt delighted with collecting so many space crystals in this place.