

## The Gate 901

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

#### Chapter 901: Advancing to the top 50

The 15th round had already begun, but the public square cultivators continued discussing the previous match. From the looks of it, Aiden had become the focus of everyone's attention.

Ning Cheng glanced at Aiden; no wonder this fellow wasn't afraid of Ji Pingzhong's threat. From what he observed, Aiden's strength could match up with Ji Pingzhong. Even if he didn't watch Aiden's fight closely, Ning Cheng could tell that Aiden didn't use his full strength. In other words, this fellow also knew how to conceal his power.

As the 15th round came to an end quickly, Ning Cheng's qualifications card lit up again. Ning Cheng didn't hesitate and jumped directly onto the fighting platform.

Whether as Ning Cheng or Ji He, both were nameless people that only a few people knew. If Ji He hadn't remained trapped in the Grand Essence Mystic Realm for over 60,000 years, even fewer people would have known him.

Therefore, after Ning Cheng stepped onto the stage, no one talked about him or even gave him a passing glance. However, Cen Caixuan looked at Ning Cheng in disbelief. As Ji He's fiancée, although she didn't care much about Ji He, she still couldn't disregard Ji He's talent in alchemy. But in a place like the Grand Essence Great meet, strength was all that mattered, not one's skill in alchemy. Ji He going up would be nothing more than a joke.

The green-robed woman standing next to Cen Caixuan also exclaimed in amazement, "Caixuan, this fellow didn't even sell his entry card. He truly came to participate in the Great Essence Great Meet. Is he crazy?"

Cen Caixuan couldn't answer the green-robed woman's words. She also thought that Ji He had gone crazy. Anyone who came to participate in the Grand Essence Great Meet could quickly kill Ji He in seconds. Previously, she thought that the only reason Ji He took out a bunch of divine grasses and grabbed a spot for the great meet was to sell it later. In other words, she thought that Ji He would exchange that entry card with the Profound Moon Spirit Gate.

But now, it seemed that it was not the case at all. Ji He had stepped onto the battle stage, which meant that he wanted to participate in the competition.

Ning Cheng had just arrived on the battle stage when a man with dark spots on his face also landed in front of him.

When this fellow came up, Ning Cheng understood that this person had reached full circle Eternal Realm. His face's dark spots also gave off a strange aura, presumably caused by this person's cultivation method.

Seeing that Ning Cheng brought out a spear-type middle-rank spirit artefact, the man only glanced at it before speaking. "Throw in the towel by yourself, and I won't hurt you. Otherwise, once I start, I'm afraid it might be too late for you to give up."

As he spoke, his momentum surged up and tried to squash Ning Cheng's domain.

Ning Cheng intentionally allowed the opponent's domain to have the upper hand and didn't stimulate his domain to counterattack. With Ning Cheng's strength, even a slight stimulation of his domain would be more than enough to disperse his opponent's domain.

"Quit talking nonsense." Ning Cheng didn't talk anymore, and the long spear in his hand shot out. The long spear only brought forth a few spear patterns. He didn't empower it with any spirit techniques or even use the Laws of Space. He had a complete understanding of why he had come here. It wasn't to tell people how strong he was but to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Moreover, he wasn't even aiming for the top position. As long as he could obtain the 10th rank, he would gain the qualifications to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring.,

"Go to hell then....." The dark-spotted man yelled, and his domain completely suppressed Ning Cheng's domain. Ning Cheng refused to admit defeat and even took the initiative to attack using the long spear. What was this if not seeking his own demise?

With a wave of his hand, a black cloud suddenly appeared between him and Ning Cheng. A rotten smell quickly dissipated out of it, and Ning Cheng realised that it wasn't a dark cloud but a dark shroud that looked like a cloud.

It was Ning Cheng's first time seeing someone use a shroud as a weapon. But the shroud cast by the dark-spotted man also had some differences compared to other shrouds. It gave off a rancid and disgusting odour that almost made Ning Cheng vomit. Not only that, the shroud even gave off invisible strands of dao charm that instantly integrated into the dark-spotted man's domain. It caused his domain, which had already suppressed Ning Cheng, to become even stronger. Perhaps in a few minutes, if Ning Cheng didn't do anything, his domain might just break apart.

Ning Cheng frowned at this. He knew that he had to drag things out a bit for a while to put up a show. But the smell from this dark-spotted man's shroud just felt too unbearable to him.

After the dark-spotted man brought out his shroud, his domain continually fused with the dao charm aura from the shroud. It also, in turn, let the suppressing power of his domain grow even more potent. Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't let his opponent crush him and also increased the strength of his domain. Therefore, even if the dark-spotted man's domain strengthened considerably, Ning Cheng's domain could still vaguely block it.

A moment later, the dark-spotted man merged into the fusion of his domain and the shroud's dao charm aura. Dozens of skeletal palms then quickly rushed out of the shroud and sealed the space around Ning Cheng. No matter which side Ning Cheng tried to flee to, he couldn't escape these skeletal palms.

The dark-spotted man planned things out thoroughly, but unfortunately, the idea of suppressing Ning Cheng's domain with his empowered domain wouldn't pan out. When the skeletal palms finally caught up to Ning Cheng, he suddenly discovered that Ning Cheng's domain had unknowingly strengthened. Even after fusing himself with his domain and shroud, he couldn't do anything to it.

"Ka-Ka-Ka....." A burst of teeth crunching-like noises emerged, and Ning Cheng's long spear erupted with numerous spear patterns. Except for a small part that the shroud blocked, the rest of the spear patterns

blasted towards the skeletal palms. In just a short time, these skeletal palms shattered like popcorns under heat.

The dark-spotted man couldn't believe the result at all. He thought that he could easily pinch Ning Cheng to death with his skeletal palms and then turn him into a resentful spirit for his shroud. Unexpectedly, in the end, his skeletal palms had thoroughly shattered apart while nothing happened to his opponent.

Ning Cheng truly wanted to use his domain to suppress this fellow, and at the same time, use Sunset's Twilight to kill this dark-spotted man. However, he resisted the urge. Therefore, once his long spear smashed these skeletal palms, his body seemed to have suffered an enormous backlash and flew out like an artillery cannon.

He currently was a rogue cultivator without any backing. Even if he wanted to kill this dark-spotted man, he couldn't do it quickly or make it look too easy. Otherwise, even before he went to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, many people would start investigating him.

Seeing Ning Cheng fly backwards, the dark-spotted man heaved a sigh of relief. Most likely, Ning Cheng had burned his essence blood to strengthen himself and used those spear patterns to break free. Those spear patterns, most likely, were this fellow's trump card. After figuring it out, the dark-spotted man didn't hesitate at all and immediately rolled up the shroud and rushed over. If he didn't kill Ning Cheng, he truly wouldn't feel content about himself.

The stink of cold corpses, this time mixed with an endless stream of black skulls, rushed towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng sighed; he truly was out of luck to meet such a disgusting cultivator. If he wasn't on the battle stage, this dark-spotted man would have immediately jumped off his Bridge of Coping once he cast the first bridge. It could have brought in some significant nutrition to the Bridge of Coping.

At this time, Ning Cheng could only pretend to fight hard. He brought out two defensive shields and put them in between him and the dark-spotted man.

After an incense stick worth of time, the dark-spotted man finally felt something was wrong with the situation. Although his opponent looked miserable and seemingly could fall at any time, he still remained relatively safe and sound.

Was the other party pretending? Did this fellow deliberately want to fight him like this? The more he thought about it, the more he felt it to be true. Initially, the dark-spotted man planned to cast a spirit technique to end it once and for all, but his heart suddenly skipped a beat. After running things over in his head once again, he decided to give up on casting the spirit technique and immediately surrender.

It should be more than enough. Ning Cheng had just thought of it when he felt the dark-spotted man wanting to retreat. At this time, how could he let this dark-spotted man escape safe and sound? Taking out a few more shields, he used them to cut off all retreat paths for the dark-spotted man.

Feeling a powerful spacial restraint emerge around him, the dark-spotted man's heart suddenly sank. He now felt sure that Ning Cheng had put up an act all this time. This kind of powerful spacial constraint wasn't something an ordinary Eternal cultivator could cast.

He opened his mouth to admit defeat. But why would Ning Cheng let his opponent speak? As the special constraints bound the dark-spotted man, the long spear's spear patterns immediately pierced through the dark-spotted man's body.

"Puff-Puff....." The spear patterns brought forth bloody flowers, even the essence spirit of the dark-spotted man dissipated into nothingness.

Ning Cheng breathed in a sigh of relief, put away his things, and slowly walked off the battle stage. Ning Cheng didn't collect the dark-spotted man's items. Mainly because he didn't like any of it. Moreover, he also didn't know if this dark-spotted cultivator had anyone backing him.

He didn't want others to use it as an excuse to come find him for trouble.

Ning Cheng and the dark-spotted cultivator weren't well-known experts. Therefore, even though these two fought for so long, it did not cause much surprise with one of them falling. Many cultivators still kept discussing the battle between Aiden and Ye Luoping.

"Caixuan, Ji He actually won, this....." The green-robed woman, who paid particular attention to Ning Cheng's fight from afar, spoke up in surprise.

Cen Caixuan also looked at Ning Cheng in disbelief. After fighting that dark-spotted cultivator, Ning Cheng seemed quite miserable. Not only did his hair look dishevelled, but even his clothes had also taken a lot of damage. Even his breath felt a little unstable.

But no matter what, the truth was that Ning Cheng had indeed won against that cultivator.

"He seems to have changed a lot." After a long time, Cen Caixuan finally spoke up. Whether Ning Cheng ridiculed Guo Haoge outside the Grand Essence Mystic Realm or Ning Cheng participating in the Grand Essence Great Meet. Both were activities utterly different from the previous Ji He.

The green-robed woman next to Cen Caixuan sighed and said, "He should have obtained some opportunities in the mystic realm. Unfortunately, he doesn't seem to have gained a good grasp of the situation. The person he killed just now was the core disciple of the Immortal Corpse Gate. Since this disciple died to him, it would be a strange thing if the Immortal Corpse Gate let it slide."

The green-robed woman's words dispelled the doubt that had just risen in Cen Caixuan's mind.

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Ning Cheng naturally didn't know that he had just killed a disciple of the Immortal Corpse Gate. But even if he knew, and even if Immortal Corpse Gate could compare to the ten major sects, he would have still killed anyone who came for his life. At this moment, he stood in the corner, watching other cultivators fight while waiting for his next match.

Most of the fights ended quickly. Except for a few cultivators, who fought for a little longer, the first fifty matches ended in just a short amount of time.

Guo Haoge and Ji Pingzhong had also competed on the stage. Their strength far exceeded that of the cultivators on the same level. However, from Ning Cheng's point of view, they weren't worth paying much attention to. He could tell that neither of these two could even fight against Aiden.

Among the cultivators that piqued Ning Cheng's interest, besides his acquaintance Yan Xishuang, was Aiden. In addition, Lu Yixian and Yin Ying of the 12 Grand Essence Sacred Children also caught Ning Cheng's eye.

Lu Yixian was a late-stage Eternal cultivator and ranked first among the 12 Grand Essence Sacred Children. While Yin Ying was ranked third among the 12 Grand Essence Sacred Children. From Ning Cheng point of view, Lu Yixian's opponent wasn't any weaker than the dark-spotted man he just killed. However, Lu Yixian killed his opponent within a few seconds. Ning Cheng couldn't even see what type of weapon Lu Yixian used.

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#### **Chapter 902: He's not Ji He**

After the first fifty rounds concluded relatively quickly, Ning Cheng's entry card once again lit up. Next match: 11th Round, Opponent No.: 29.

Ning Cheng knew a bit about 'Opponent No. 29'. He had seen that this person was slightly stronger than the dark-spotted cultivator and used an artefact called 'Tetra-form Spirit Flame Banner'.

Overall, it became clear from the first fifty rounds that the strength of the Grand Essence Sacred Children surpassed everyone. However, Ning Cheng also observed that not all twelve Grand Essence Sacred Children participated. At least Qu Baiyi and Huo Erqi did not come. Ning Cheng didn't know if Huo Erqi survived or not, but he knew that Qu Baiyi had managed to come out alive.

Among the twelve Grand Essence Sacred Children, only Ye Luoping lost a fight against Aiden. Lu Yixian, Guo Haoge, Ji Pingzhong, Yin Ying, and Keke Luoxi won effortlessly. It also meant that among the twelve Grand Essence Sacred Children, four more had not participated apart from Qu Baiyi and Huo Erqi.

Determining the top 25 would most likely take a long time as the cultivator's strength had risen by a notch compared to the previous round. But it was also in favour of the crowd. Especially as many of the cultivators on the public square, watching the contestants on the battle stage, seemed drunk on the excitement. However, Ning Cheng didn't feel any of this so-called passion. Most of his fights after coming to the Grand Essence Realm had been against half-step Dao Sculpting experts. Therefore, he thought that even if the participating Eternal experts were the best, they still couldn't compare to the half-step Dao Sculpting Realm.

A while later, the eleventh round finally began. Ning Cheng faced a thin, short-haired cultivator with late-stage Eternal cultivation, 'No. 29'.

When this male cultivator came up, he didn't say anything. Instead, he immediately brought out his Tetra-form Spirit Flame Banner, which rolled up a massive multi-coloured flame. This flame contained several different types of fires, but it also seemed to include a flame-type grand array, which seemingly wanted to drown Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng, by nature, also wasn't a nonsensical person. He also immediately brought his long spear and rushed forward. Whether it was the array formation or the flames, for Ning Cheng, neither of them posed a threat.

On the surface, the fight seemed desperate. The clash between the spear shadows and the flames also looked very intense. But only Ning Cheng knew how much he exerted. To his slight relief, the battle stage shielded against spiritual consciousness probing from the central platform. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to do such a thing.

But even if that was the case, Ning Cheng had a lingering suspicion that some people might have already noticed that he wasn't using his full power. But Ning Cheng didn't feel too stressed about it, as he wasn't the only cultivator in this great meet who hadn't used his full strength. The best examples were Aiden and Lu Yixian. But even though they didn't use their full strength, he didn't care too much about them.

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Because of the connection with the Grand Essence Great Meet, Heaven Essence Sacred City had turned quite lively. Some people even undertook several hardships all year round just to come here and broaden their horizons. Moreover, many people came here not to watch the matches but to take advantage of this opportunity to participate in some item exchanges and other high-profile auctions.

At each Grand Essence Great Meet, the busiest part wasn't necessarily the great meet itself, but the various trade fairs accompanying the great meet.

But despite the apparent allure, Barbarian Dragon Clan's Man Huishan decided to stay in the Grand Essence Ruins. A month ago, he rushed over to the Grand Essence Mystic Realm because his son, Man Jiuren, had died inside it. He remained by the side of the Grand Essence Mystic Realm's transfer array for a long time, scrutinising every cultivator coming out. But despite having relatively high fame and verifiable histories, Man Huishan found no trace of any of them killing Man Jiuren.

Although it wasn't a quick investigation, he still couldn't find the murderer. Ultimately, he could only go back to the Grand Essence Ruins and search for Ning Cheng with the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow. Since my son died, then so be it. I can't resurrect him. Besides, Man Jiuren isn't my only son. With that thought, the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow became more important than his dead son.

Unfortunately, he found no breakthroughs even after more than a year, apart from that one lone piece of news of Lifeless Poisonhand appearing in Grand Essence Ruins once again. Therefore, he immediately focussed all his efforts on searching for Lifeless Poisonhand. As long as he found Lifeless Poisonhand, he could then confirm whether Ning Cheng had died or not.

On one particular day, while Man Huishan drank tea at an inn in the Grand Essence Ruins, a message appeared in his communications pearl.

The message only contained the results of the top 25 of the Grand Essence Great Meet. It just displayed the names of the top 25 candidates.

Man Huishan casually swept through the names but didn't see any disciple from the Barbarian Dragon Clan. Although feeling very disappointed, he didn't feel too surprised about it. Over the past several generations, no one had reached the top twenty-five from his Barbarian Dragon Clan.

But just when he put down the communications pearl, he suddenly saw a more familiar name, Rank 8 Pill Emperor Ji He.

He knew that Ji He was just a non-consequential Pill Emperor that got trapped in the mystic realm with Profound Moon Spirit Gate's Qi Shisanxing.

Therefore, after the mystic realm closed, only Ji He and Qi Shisanxing's status felt weird. Consequently, he paid particular attention to Ji He and let other people inquire about Ji He and Qi Shisanxing.

Ultimately, he concluded that both Ji He and Qi Shisanxing weren't faking their identities from the information he gathered back then. Moreover, even if he didn't ask around, he also knew that the Grand Essence Mystic Realm had many dangerous places. Man Jiuren might not have necessarily died at someone's hands. Maybe he ventured into such a place and simply couldn't make it out alive.

Regardless, he had investigated Ji He as much as he could and only learned that Ji He was just an Alchemy Master. He didn't have a very high level of strength. In other words, Ji He shouldn't have the power to reach the top 25 of the Grand Essence Great Meet. In fact, even a random Eternal cultivator might easily defeat him.

But now that he saw Ji He's name in the top twenty-five of the Grand Essence Great Meet. Man Huishan immediately started thinking that Ji He might be a fake. That is, maybe it was someone else masquerading as Ji He with a changed appearance.

However, he also understood that Ji He might have obtained a rare opportunity within the mystic realm, explaining the surge in his combat power. Although it felt strange, it was still within the realm of possibility.

Huishan no longer thought of drinking tea and instead issued two messages.

He sent the first message to Silver Light Fort and the second to Heaven Essence Sacred City to ask for Ji He's battle recording.

The message sent to Silver Light Fort was for Qu Baiyi, one of the twelve Grand Essence Sacred Children. Man Huishan had heard the news that Qu Baiyi had encountered a powerful nameless expert in the Grand Essence Mystic Realm. This unidentified expert didn't seem to have reached full-circle Eternal Realm. Yet, he easily ran roughshod over Qu Baiyi and Huo Erqi of the twelve Grand Essence Sacred Children.

But Man Huishan didn't see any nameless expert come out of the mystic realm. Based on Qu Baiyi's report last time, this person most likely got eaten by the Human-faced Poison Centipede. Man Huishan had even cross-verified this information from other cultivators. They all mentioned seeing a Human-faced Poison Centipede chasing after a person. All this new information forced Man Huishan to second-guess Ji He's identity. He started to think about the possibility that this nameless expert might have used Ji He's identity to come out.

A moment later, two replies arrived. The first one was from Qu Baiyi, containing a message and a battle record. He mentioned that the nameless expert used a long spear as his weapon. Moreover, the video record showed that the spear traces used were also particularly powerful. The second one was Ji He's battle record from the great meet. Man Huishan noticed that Ji He also used a similar long spear. Although it appeared that the spear traces produced were only of general strength, this fellow truly used spear traces to fight against his opponents.

Man Huishan had no idea what weapon Ji He used before entering the mystic realm. But he didn't have any mood to investigate it. This nameless expert had obtained a lot of divine grasses in the divine grass medicinal garden. Ji He had received a spot in the Grand Essence Great Meet after bringing out many divine grasses. With these, he felt 80% confident that the nameless expert who had steamrolled Qu Baiyi and Huo Erqi was Ji He or at least someone who had changed their appearance to Ji He. He might even have something to do with his son's death.

Man Huishan slapped the tea table in front of him and turned it into slag. He then handed the responsibility of searching for Ning Cheng and Lifeless Poisonhand to some of his servants. With that, he then rushed towards the transfer array. He wanted to reach Heaven Essence Sacred City as soon as possible while feeling a slight regret of not thinking about the divine grasses from the medicine garden.

Whether or not this fake Ji He killed Man Jiuren, he had to take this person away. If this fellow had nothing to hide, why would he change his appearance to become Ji He?

Not to mention a rogue cultivator, even if he was Profound Moon Spirit Gate's disciple, he would take him away and investigate.

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Qu Baiyi hadn't gone to Heaven Essence Sacred City to watch or participate in the Grand Essence Great Meet. After escaping from the mystic realm, he went straight into closed-door cultivation. He didn't even bother looking or investigating the cultivator who obtained those divine grasses from the garden.

Now that Man Huishan sent a message to Silver Light Fort asking about the weapon used by that nameless expert. He felt a little confused but still sent a reply with a record. Why did Man Huishan ask about the same person who snatched away his divine grasses in the mystic realm? Don't look at him, Qu Baiyi, as one of the twelve Grand Essence Sacred Children. He knew very well that someone like him couldn't even compare to someone like Man Huishan. Besides, the last time Man Huishan sent a message to his Silver Light Fort was to look for any information related to the death of his son Man Jiuren.

Therefore, when Man Huishan sent another message regarding someone he had already mentioned before, it showed that things weren't as simple as they appeared on the surface.

However, before he could figure it out himself, the people from Silver Light Fort had already realised why Man Huishan had asked about it. Silver Light Fort naturally would pay attention to the top 25 cultivators in the Grand Essence Great Meet. Even if Man Huishan hadn't asked anything, after a little while, they would have connected Ji He's spear traces to the nameless expert that fought against Qu Baiyi.

Therefore, when Qu Baiyi saw Ji He's recording, he realised why Man Huishan had asked him about that nameless person's weapon.

Qu Baiyi's injuries hadn't fully recovered. But he also quickly rushed towards Heaven Essence Sacred City with Silver Light Fort's elders.

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Ning Cheng didn't expect Man Huishan and the other old monsters to have such a devilish mind. They had already figured out some clues about him even without being here in person because he reached the top 25 in the Grand Essence Great Meet. Moreover, Ning Cheng had never thought that his choice of weapon would expose him as a fake. Mainly because many cultivators used spears and spear-type artefacts. Furthermore, the spear traces he used in the fight weren't even his original. Just random ordinary skills any spear wielder could use after gaining some proficiency. Plus, he wasn't the only one who used spear traces on the Grand Essence Great Meet's battle stage.

At this point, after a 'hard' struggle, he had narrowly defeated his opponent to reach the top 25.

Cen Caixuan still stared at Ning Cheng from a distance. After Ning Cheng reached the top 25, she muttered, "He's not Ji He. He is absolutely not Ji He...."

The green-robed woman next to Cen Caixuan also kept a close eye on Ning Cheng. But when she suddenly heard Cen Caixuan's mutterings, she asked, "Caixuan, what did you say? What do you mean that he isn't Ji He?"

When the green-robed asked, Cen Caixuan quickly replied, "No, no, I didn't mean..."

But before she finished, she recalled her previous mutterings and whispered to the green-robed woman, "Well, keep it down. I think that this Ji He should be someone else with a changed appearance. I'm pretty sure that I didn't see it wrong."

"Ah....." The green-robed woman exclaimed but immediately knew that it wasn't proper and quickly stopped herself.

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#### **Chapter 903: Intuitive Danger**

"But....." Xincai's tone was a little hesitant. Even with her intuition telling her otherwise, she didn't think that Ji He was a fake. She had interacted with Ji He several times, which made her relatively familiar with Ji He. But more importantly, she still remembered the aura of Ji He's cultivation method. It hadn't changed even after all these years.

Contrary to his previous thought, deciding the top twenty-five didn't take too much time, and Ning Cheng's entry card again lit up. The lines on the entry card almost made Ning Cheng laugh out loud in near-surprise. Looks like Lady Luck decided to favour me this time.

The entry card contained the following line, "Ji He, 95, no opponent. Enters the top thirteen."

"Ji He, no opponent. Enters the top thirteen." This line also appeared on display in Heaven Essence Sacred City's public square. Some of the cultivators who didn't know anything about Ji He started feeling jealous and amazed at Ji He's sheer dumb luck. This person didn't even meet a powerful opponent in the first or the second round. Now he didn't even have an opponent to fight against in the third round.

Seeing Ji He entering the top thirteen, the green-robed female cultivator, Xincai, standing next to Cen Caixuan, finally aired her doubts. "Caixuan, Ji He's cultivation method hasn't changed, aren't you overthinking it? After all, it's not impossible to find some opportunities in the Grand Essence Mystic Realm. Although Ji He's strength has improved greatly compared to the past, he barely won his previous

matches. If anything, his previous matches indicate that he just barely reaches ordinary Eternal cultivators in strength.”

Seeing Ji He entering the top thirteen, she still wanted to get Ji He back to her clan.

Cen Caixuan opened his mouth but couldn't think of a counter. She also felt that Ji He's aura didn't change much. But she also wanted to believe that Ji He was a fake. She didn't look at the discrepancy in Ji He's character, nor did she take notice of Ji He's increase in strength. Rather, she felt that Ji He was a fake because of the look in Ji He's eyes. It held no obsession towards her in it.

Ji He was a sophisticated person when it came to speech and had a relatively rigid personality. However, Ji He had a very obsessive desire in his eyes whenever he looked at her. Sometimes she could even feel Ji He's excitement whenever she showed him a slight smile. But the Ji He that came out from the mystic realm no longer gave her this feel.

Even when Guo Haoge took her hand, Ji He showed no fluctuation in his emotions. Maybe what Xincai said had some truth to it. But did Ji He's character truly change?

“Caixuan, people will always change. Guo Haoge is a bit too disgusting if you ask me. He doesn't think much of us. Maybe Ji He.....” Xincai suddenly felt angry at Guo Haoge. If not for Guo Haoge, Ji He would still be a person belonging to her Cen Clan.

Cen Caixuan shook his head. “Xincai, don't say such things about Guo Haoge. He's not what you think.”

Xincai understood that Cen Caixuan was just too infatuated with Guo Haoge. Even though she knew that Guo Haoge wasn't interested in Cen Caixuan, she could only watch from the side.

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The battles for the rest of the top thirteen turned fiercer and longer. Ning Cheng also understood that if he hadn't received a free pass from these fights, he would have had to use some of his original strength to break into the top thirteen.

Kekei Luoxi from the Grand Essence's twelve sacred children ran into Yin Ying, another one among the twelve. Unfortunately, Yin Ying turned out to be twice as powerful as Kekei Luoxi.

Yin Ying's weapon of choice felt similar to Ning Cheng's Seven Bridges Realm Book. Unfortunately, no one's spiritual consciousness could penetrate the battle stage area. As such, Ning Cheng could only see that Yin Ying had just turned three pages of the book when a golden light emerged and covered Kekei Luoxi.

Kekei Luoxi seemed to have understood that he wasn't an opponent for Yin Ying and immediately accepted defeat when that golden light covered him.

Despite how easily Yin Ying forced Kekei Luoxi to admit defeat, it didn't cause much discussion among the people. It seemed that everyone had already expected it.

Ning Cheng looked forward to the fights involving Yin Ying, Lu Yixian and Aiden; maybe that way, he could glimpse into the methods of these so-called premier geniuses. But Yin Ying's quick defeat of Kekei Luoxi, where Ning Cheng could only peek at her weapon, made Ning Cheng feel a little disappointed.

Next up was Aiden, who matched against a disciple from Flaming Feather Spirit Mountain, another of the top ten sects. Ning Cheng only knew Flaming Feather Spirit Mountain's Peng Shan and Peng Ruimei, but those two siblings hadn't shown up here.

But regardless, Aiden's black smoke had already caught Ning Cheng's interest. Since Aiden was about to go up on stage, Ning Cheng's eyes immediately focussed on every move Aiden made.

But just when Ning Cheng thought about analysing Aiden's black smoke, he suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable. It felt as if danger would descend on him at any moment. Ning Cheng immediately looked around but only found people focussing all their attention on the fight on the battle stage. He couldn't sense any danger directed towards him. However, he did detect Cen Caixuan's spiritual consciousness, which occasionally swept towards him from the opposite side.

Ning Cheng no longer had the heart to concentrate on the fights. Over the years as a cultivator, Ning Cheng had grown overly sensitive and attuned to his intuition of danger. Therefore, he didn't think that this intuition of danger wasn't an unreasonable one at all.

He looked over at the several experts sitting on the central platform, hesitated for a bit before finally deciding to walk over towards them.

Although the competition was only among cultivators in the Eternal Realm, the competition and the fights still attracted Dao Confirming experts from all over the Grand Essence Domain. As such, when Ning Cheng came over, several experts from the central platform immediately noticed it.

Ning Cheng had a vague feeling that the red-faced man who had come out to speak previously had much higher strength than what he sensed from Man Huishan. Despite looking like an old man, he made a strong impression on Ning Cheng. Besides, this person sat near the edge of the central platform and was the closest to him. Therefore, he went directly to this old man and gave him a respectful bow.

The red-faced old man nodded to Ning Cheng and spoke up. "Ji He, you seem to enjoy the favour of luck, getting a chance to experience spirit essence transformation in the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Remember not to waste this opportunity; after all, the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring isn't open to ordinary people."

Although he seemed like someone with a special status, the old man with a red face didn't ignore Ning Cheng because Ning Cheng's identity wasn't comparable to his.

Listening to the old man, Ning Cheng felt a bit confused. He had only entered the top thirteen, wasn't the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring only for the top ten?

However, he knew that it wasn't the time to ask about this matter; rather, he had to take care of the dangerous unease he felt just now.

Since the old man took the initiative to talk to him, Ning Cheng quickly spoke up. "Many thanks for the senior's encouragement; it's just that this junior is a bit worried about something."

"Oh, what are you worried about?" The old man continued with a chuckle.

Ning Cheng had only stated a probing sentence. Now that the old man asked about it, he immediately jumped on it and replied, "Someone just passed me a message that I will die. But since I'm still participating in the Grand Essence Great Meet, I don't know if I should run away immediately."

Ning Cheng didn't care if his instincts were correct or not at this point; he had to find some kind of shelter first. Besides, he held enormous confidence in his intuition for danger. If the few experts on the main stage couldn't help him, even if the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring were a hundred times better, he would give up on it immediately.

"Oh, who has the nerve to make trouble at the Grand Essence Great Meet?" This time, it wasn't the ordinary-looking old man who spoke up but a middle-aged female cultivator sitting not far from the old man.

Hearing the cold tone in her voice, Ning Cheng felt a bit more restless. However, he quickly calmed himself and replied. "Replying to this senior, someone had sent a sound transmission to me stating that if I stayed in this place even a moment longer, someone would come for my life right here."

No one had sent Ning Cheng the sound transmission; rather, Ning Cheng had made it up to make it more believable. If no one turned up to threaten him later, he could just say that the person might have felt afraid to show up because he, Ning Cheng, had mentioned it to the experts sitting here in advance. If anyone did show up, it would only bolster what Ning Cheng said earlier. Either way, he felt confident that this strategy would work, as long as these experts cared about reputation.

Ning Cheng believed that the people from the Sect Alliance would care about maintaining face with so many people here. Daring to threaten a participant and then really showing up at the Grand Essence Great Meet would mean that that person didn't put anyone here in their eyes. It would be equivalent to brazenly slapping the Sect Alliance's face in public. It's something that not even the sect masters of the top ten sects would dare do in this place.

Because Ning Cheng didn't conceal his voice, many of the surrounding cultivators also heard the conversation and suddenly started paying more attention to it.

In any case, Ning Cheng was still one of the top 13 people in the Grand Essence Great Meet; as such, it was only typical for people to notice and keep track of Ning Cheng. Therefore, when the surrounding cultivators heard Ning Cheng say that someone wanted to come here and kill him, they immediately felt speechless. Some even began to discuss the consequences among themselves in whispers.

Could one believe such a claim? Killing a person in the top 13 of the Grand Essence Great Meet and on the main public square to boot. Even if this person was a rogue cultivator, it should be impossible, right? If such a thing did happen, then the Grand Essence Great Meet would be nothing more than a joke. Even if someone truly wanted to kill you, no one would send you a sound transmission first to state their intent, would they?

The red-faced old man gave Ning Cheng a meaningful look before showing a kind smile. "You can rest assured that at least until you come out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, no one would ever dare to harm you."

"Ji He thanks the several seniors here for it and allowing me to join the Grand Essence Great Meet, which is the best thing Ji He has done in this life." Ning Cheng heard those words and immediately

thanked them. He had reached his goal. Whether his hunch came true or not, it wouldn't be the end of the line for him in this place.

He had already taken into consideration that the old man might have seen through his lie as no one would have sent him such a message. Fortunately, the old man didn't seem to overthink it, making Ning Cheng feel a great deal of gratitude towards this old man in his heart.

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Star Stepping Tower's ground floor lobby; Xin Xiu and Wu Qihong had decided to check out. With Wu Qihong's Sea of Consciousness steadily recovering and Ning Cheng's mention of not returning, Xin Xiu no longer felt the need to live in such an expensive place. They decided to check out early and leave Heaven Essence Sacred City.

Since they were checking out early, they would only receive half of the spirit stones paid for the rent. However, Xin Xiu and Wu Qihong didn't care about it; these spirit crystals originally belonged to Ning Cheng anyway. Even receiving a part of it was already pretty good.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Xiu, do you know where Elder Brother Ji went?" Wu Qihong looked at Xin Xiu returning with the rest of the rent and asked with some doubt.

Xin Xiu sighed and was just about to speak when she heard a surprised exclamation followed by a Daoist shadow solidifying right in front of Wu Qihong. It was a slim black-robed woman with a black veil covering her face.

Xin Xiu knew this woman and quickly gave her a respectful bow, "Junior Xin Xiu greets Senior Nei. Many thanks for the Senior's help last time."

Wu Qihong had heard from Xin Xiu that the Star Stepping Tower's master was a woman and that she was a mighty expert. Therefore, hearing and seeing Xin Xiu's words and actions, he quickly reacted and gave her a respectful bow.

The black-robed woman nodded, looked at Wu Qihong, and asked a question after a moment. "Your Sea of Consciousness had shattered; how is it healed now?"

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

#### **Chapter 904: Man Huishan arrives**

Wu Qihong didn't overthink it and quickly replied, "Yes, Senior, this junior's Sea of Consciousness is currently in the process of healing?"

The woman surnamed Nei's eyes flashed with a glint of horrifying light as she scrutinised Wu Qihong from top to bottom. "Quite the good means. An excellent spirit pill. Not only could it fix the Sea of Consciousness, but also boost one's spiritual consciousness and even expand the Sea of Consciousness....."

When Xin Xiu heard those words, her heart sank. The person who had changed appearance to her Eldest Senior Apprentice Brother had told her never to reveal anything about the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill. However, she had never expected that someone would be able to look through her

Junior Apprentice Brother's currently repairing Sea of Consciousness. If she had known about it, she would have stayed for a while before leaving to make things less conspicuous.

The black-robed woman seemed to have noticed Xin Xiu's hesitancy and concern. Seeing that, she spoke up, albeit with a slightly colder tone, "Take out the medicinal pill and let me have a look at it."

She did not put any aura pressure on them and only spoke that one sentence. But Xin Xiu couldn't help but break out in cold sweats. She even felt the involuntary urge to take out the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill.

However, she quickly sobered up and bowed again before replying, "Please forgive me. But I promised that person that I would not show the pill to others."

The black-robed woman snorted, "I can turn you in ashes with just a flick of my hand and then take that medicinal pill from you. I can even search your soul forcibly at that point, and with your cultivation, you wouldn't be able to hide anything from me. I promise that even if I killed you in full public view, no one in the Heaven Essence Sacred City would come to find trouble with me."

Xin Xiu tightly shut her lips and did not reply. For her, Ning Cheng was her Junior Apprentice Brother Qihong's saviour. Even if the black-robed woman could easily search her soul, she would never reveal anything about it voluntarily. Xin Xiu might have low cultivation, but she would never sell out her saviour.

Seeing that even with the threat of soul searching, Xin Xiu didn't say a word, this black-robed woman felt a little strange. She had already seen too many things and experienced too many situations in her life. From this, she gained an understanding that cultivators would abandon anything and everything for staying alive. But seeing this small cultivator stick to principles despite the threat to her life struck a chord inside her.

The black-robed woman asked, "Just because you promised someone, you wouldn't speak about it?"

Seeing the black-robed woman not take immediate action, Xin Xiu felt a little relieved, and her pounding heart also started to ease up a bit. She replied, "I'll never sell out the person who saved us. If Senior wants to take action, then go ahead. This junior will not say anything."

"That man saved your life?" The black-robed woman asked.

"No, he saved my Junior Apprentice Brother's life...."

Xin Xiu's words allowed the black-robed woman to understand a few things. She mentioned a saviour. It should be that man. That man who took out the medicinal pill to fix her Junior Apprentice Brother's shattered Sea of Consciousness.

"If you don't speak up, I can also kill your Junior Apprentice Brother." The black-robed woman frowned.

However, Xin Xiu's tone remained calm. "If I sold out our saviour, my Junior Apprentice Brother and I would never be able to live in peace. If my Junior Apprentice Brother dies, then I'll gladly accompany him in death. I'm sure he'll not blame me for it."

"Yes, Senior Apprentice Brother Xiu, I'd rather face death than live with that kind of guilt." When Wu Qihong heard this black-robed woman pressing them for his Eldest Brother, his tone also firmed up.

When the black-robed woman heard these two senior and junior apprentices' replies, she felt somewhat stumped. This world, in her mind, followed the laws of the jungle. As such, only the strong were allowed to make or even break the rules. Yet, in such a world, she met such a pair of senior and junior apprentices.

A feeling of shame inexplicably rose in her heart. There was a point in time where she would have also died for someone she cared for.

But she had destroyed everything with her own hands. She had not only plotted against her saviour but also plotted against the person she loved. She had never thought that she would end up doing something that made her feel endless regret despite being unafraid of death. Just for that ethereal promise, just for a position, she didn't even think about it again.

When she saw him again, saw that his strength had grown far beyond what she could have ever obtained through all the painstaking efforts and schemes, her dao heart completely broke down. A wound from which she couldn't recover, no matter how hard she tried. It effectively severed her path of cultivation.

Even if she desperately searched for a talisman to break through the positional planes to leave this place full of regret, the wound in her heart would never close. Even if she grew stronger, her dao heart would also have that trace. She knew it very well and even accepted that her life could only end here.

While the black-robed woman thought over things, Xin Xiu and Wu Qihong did not dare to escape and still stood respectfully in front of her.

After a long time, the black-robed woman finally returned to her senses and sighed. Her tone also turned soft, "That man you mentioned should be your Elder Brother Ji, right? He should be the one I helped back then."

When Xin Xiu heard the black-robed woman speak about the identity of the person who gave her the medicinal pill, she suddenly felt powerless.

The black-robed woman didn't threaten Xin Xiu and instead spoke with a calm voice, "Don't worry, I will not do anything to your Elder Brother Ji or bring him harm. You just need to show me the medicinal pill; in any case, I will always adhere to my words."

Xin Xiu didn't continue to resist. Since the other side now knew the identity of the Pill Master who made that pill, it wouldn't matter if she continued to oppose her or not. She weakly took out the jade bottle with four Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills from her ring and handed it to the black-robed woman.

The black-robed woman gently nodded towards Xin Xiu, opened the bottle, and poured one of the pills. As her gaze fell on the almost transparent medicinal pill in her hand, the light scent coming from it had already permeated her Sea of Consciousness. She hadn't even swallowed the pill, but her Sea of Consciousness had turned clear. She even felt her Sea of Consciousness growing slightly in strength.

The black-robed woman's face immediately glowed with excitement. She had never seen any medicinal pill that could affect both one's spiritual consciousness and Sea of Consciousness to such a degree. More importantly, this medicinal pill even had an effect on her. It meant that it was a precious medicinal pill

that didn't have any restrictions on cultivation. Only healing pills didn't have a cultivation restriction. But this medicinal pill could help one with cultivation and enhance the Sea of Consciousness, not just heal a broken Sea of Consciousness.

With the current situation of her dao heart, her cultivation had also become stagnant. Every time she wanted to advance, her Sea of Consciousness would quickly empty, leaving her powerless. As such, this medicinal pill brought her huge benefits. Of course, this pill couldn't help her fix her shattered dao heart. But this medicinal pill would undoubtedly help her cultivation return to the first step.

Hesitating for a bit, the black-robed woman reluctantly handed the jade bottle in her hand to Xin Xiu.

Xin Xiu uneasily took the jade bottle and could only mumble the word 'Senior'.

The black-robed woman took a deep breath and tried to calm her tone. "I said that I wouldn't do anything or bring harm to your Elder Brother Ji. You can rest assured that I will keep my word. But this medicinal pill is also useful to me, and I want to trade with him. You can rest assured that even if he doesn't agree to the deal, I will still stay true to my words."

Xin Xiu sighed and carefully spoke up, "Senior. If Elder Brother Ji disagrees, then it just means that he doesn't have this medicinal pill. I have four of them. Senior can keep it."

The black-robed woman showed a faint smile, "You keep calling me 'Senior', so even if I wanted the four pills with you, I wouldn't want you to give it to me for nothing. Just tell me where your Elder Brother Ji went, I'll make a deal with him. If he disagrees, I'll come to trade with you."

Xin Xiu sighed. She knew that even if she didn't say anything, this black-robed woman had the means and the power to find her Elder Brother Ji. But since this black-robed woman asked using such words and actions, she no longer hesitated. "I'm not entirely sure where Elder Brother Ji went, but I guess he might have gone to the Grand Essence Great Meet."

"A Dao Sculpting Pill Deity, yet still wants to participate in the Grand Essence Great Meet that relies on strength?" The black-robed woman spoke up in confusion.

"Dao Sculpting Pill Deity?" Xin Xiu repeated the words in surprise. She knew that Ning Cheng was at least a Pill Emperor, but a Pill Deity? Even she found it hard to believe. Pill Deities were a truly rare bunch. But was their saviour, who changed appearance to Ji He, truly a Dao Sculpting Pill Deity?

The black-robed woman pointed at the jade bottle in Xin Xiu's hands and said, "For someone to refine that kind of medicinal pill, they have to be at least a Dao Sculpting Pill Deity. This pill can ignore cultivation, and although it isn't a high-level pill, the pill's value far surpasses its rank. You can't take it out carelessly."

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Ning Cheng finally got the support of several experts overseeing the great meet. Although he still felt a bit uneasy, the situation had become better than before. He just hoped that the feeling was nothing more than an illusion.

Ning Cheng's hopes stayed up for only half an incense stick worth of time when a powerful momentum pushed down at the Heave Essence Sacred City's public square. Those with weak cultivation, under this

powerful momentum, started to hallucinate. If this momentum continued for a while, it might even affect their hearts and minds.

At this moment, almost everyone looked up at the sky. This level of momentum was only something possible for second-step Dao Confirming experts.

Ning Cheng also felt the powerful repression, and his heart started to sink. This person hasn't arrived yet, but Ning Cheng knew who it was. It was none other than Man Huishan. His intuition remained true. He now truly was in a dangerous situation.

To his little comfort, Man Huishan used the wrong method of showing dominance. If he hadn't already made preparations a few moments ago, Man Huishan's display of power would most likely be the correct method. Establishing such a level of strength, he wanted to tell all the experts on the Heaven Essence Public Square about his, Man Huishan, strength.

Anyone who wanted to fight him, Man Huishan, would have to pay a specific price.

Just like Ning Cheng speculated, Man Huishan's demonstration of strength was to leave an impression on the Grand Essence Great Meet's several hosts. He could then show a very respectable attitude towards a few hosts and praise the great meet's hosts in front of many cultivators. He showed his strength first, which served as a warning to others to not fall out with him. The latter part was to lower his posture, which would allow him to take away Ning Cheng.

He just never expected that Ning Cheng would have already called it in before he arrived. In this case, there was a good possibility that the Grand Essence Great Meet's hosts might even force him to leave without any choice.

Previously, the middle-aged female cultivator said something about who would dare to cause trouble at the Grand Essence Great Meet. Now, her face immediately changed, and she stood up. Not only she, but the other Dao Confirming experts on the central platform also stood up.

The red-faced old man, who usually looked calm and kind, also frowned. He had affirmed that Ning Cheng hadn't received any messages about threats, but now someone did indeed come over. Moreover, he even showed up with such strong momentum. Did Man Huishan come for Ji He?

"Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon, what's the meaning of this?" The middle-aged female cultivator stared at Man Huishan descending from the sky and spoke with an unpleasant tone. Internally, however, she felt shocked by Man Huishan's strength. This level of repressive aura meant that he had already surpassed her in power.

Man Huishan instantly converged his aura and stood in the air. He cupped his fists and smiled at the people on the stage before speaking up in a respectful tone, "I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry about it. I felt the hot blood of the later generations fighting, which invoked a resonance in my heart. Feeling the rush, I couldn't suppress the enthusiasm in time. I'm humiliated about it. Since this Man Huishan is here in person, please let me express my apologies to the senior apprentice brothers and senior apprentice sisters here."

Man Huishan spoke with a polite and respectful tone. He even downplayed himself, allowing a few experts to ease up their tenseness a bit. Man Huishan's display of power indicated that he was an expert

among experts. But since Man Huishan actively put himself on a lower pedestal, they also didn't want to pick a fight. Some even had the thought of taking the initiative to work with Man Huishan.

## The Gate Of Good Fortune

### **Chapter 905: Star Stepping Tower's Master**

Ning Cheng sighed. Despite the preparations, he understood that Man Huishan had succeeded. However, he couldn't tell how many experts here would willingly help him. If these people couldn't help him, Ning Cheng would have no choice but to use the Breaking Boundary Talisman. But Ning Cheng had no confidence that he would get the chance to even bring out the Breaking Boundary Talisman. Let alone activate it. Especially when Man Huishan kept a close eye on his every movement.

One simply couldn't help but indulge in one's greed. If not for the allure of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, Man Huishan might not have even heard of him. Let alone come here looking for him.

The middle-aged female cultivator's stance finally relaxed a bit and spoke. "Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon, if you have nothing else to do, please have a seat and continue watching the rest of the matches."

Man Huishan once again cupped his fists and spoke up. "Thank you. This time, I came here for two specific reasons. First is to see the various emerging experts of the Grand Essence Realm and second, to take away one person."

After finished speaking, Man Huishan's gaze fell on Ning Cheng. Of course, if Ning Cheng hadn't entered the top 25, he would have already taken Ning Cheng away without any of this nonsense. But, this wasn't the wilderness, and he also had to give some face to the other experts hosting the Great Meet in this place. In any case, he also understood that sometimes things didn't work out the way he wanted.

The middle-aged female cultivator then looked at Ning Cheng; one could see the glimmer of unhappiness in her eyes even from afar. She never imagined that Ning Cheng would have the audacity and courage to rope them all in such a situation. If she hadn't spoken out before when Ning Cheng made that 'request', she would have given him up without any hesitation.

Ning Cheng met the middle-aged female cultivator's gaze and understood that she wouldn't speak for him. He also understood that this woman felt afraid of Man Huishan. Looking at everything, Ning Cheng couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. One could only control one's fate by themselves; without sufficient power, all the schemes and plans simply would be of no use. Nothing more than a waste of time and effort.

The red-faced old man laughed, "Since Dragon Emperor wants to take away a person, then you naturally can. But only if this person in question hasn't entered the top thirteen of my Grand Essence Great Meet."

Man Huishan also smiled and cupped his fists, "Many thanks, Holy Emperor Extreme Void. I won't take away the top thirteen. I just want to take away the cultivator named Ji He. I have a few personal things that I want to inquire....."

Man Huishan's words suddenly stopped as he saw Ji He's name among the top thirteen on the Great Meet's display. How was this possible? It hadn't been a long time since Ji He entered the top twenty-

five. How did he reach the top thirteen? At most, only an hour had passed. Moreover, even before he came in, he had already locked onto Ning Cheng with his spiritual consciousness. He knew that Ning Cheng didn't have the time to fight against anyone or even do anything.

Suddenly, Man Huishan thought of one possibility, the one free draw.

Sure enough, Man Huishan had just figured it out when the old man addressed as Holy Emperor Extreme Void shook his head. "Dragon Emperor, this is truly an unfortunate thing. Ji He has just entered the top thirteen through the free draw."

Man Huishan's expressions turned hard to look at, and even his tone turned slightly hostile. "Everyone should already be aware that this person isn't Ji He. He's faking Ji He's identity. This person killed my son Man Jiuren in the mystic realm, so I have to take him away for questioning and revenge."

Man Huishan wasn't sure if Ning Cheng truly killed Man Jiuren. But it didn't matter as long as he took away Ning Cheng.

With Man Huishan speaking those words, even the red-faced Holy Emperor Extreme Void, who spoke on behalf of Ning Cheng, couldn't continue to defend him. He had already seen through Ning Cheng's changed appearance. But if not for Man Huishan, he wouldn't have cared for any of it. Man Huishan came here and even openly announced that Ning Cheng participated with a changed appearance and killed Man Jiuren. If he continued to speak on behalf of Ning Cheng, it would create a life-long feud between his clan and the Barbarian Dragon Clan.

If Ning Cheng had an uncommon origin, he could have still taken that risk. But from Ning Cheng's actions, he also understood that Ning Cheng was a rogue cultivator without backing. So should he still continue to help Ning Cheng?

Since Holy Emperor Extreme Void didn't speak, the rest also had no reason to talk. This fake Ji He had killed Man Jiuren, which made it perfectly reasonable for Man Huishan to come here to take him away. However, they also wouldn't take the initiative to help Man Huishan or ask Man Huishan to take away Ning Cheng.

Man Huishan saw the situation and sneered in his heart. He knew that things had become too easy. At this moment, he wouldn't have to say anything. He could just take that fake Ji He and leave without any resistance.

Ning Cheng's heart sank even further on witnessing the development. He didn't come forward to refute the accusations as he understood that denying it would be a meaningless task. At this moment, even if Man Huishan grabbed him and took him away, no one would come forward to help him. Even a deluge of heavenly flowers from the sky would be of no use.

Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness formed a link with the Breaking Boundary Talisman. He prepared himself to go all out and activate it at the most opportune moment.

"Hold on, Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon. Ji He is still in the top thirteen of the Grand Essence Great Meet. If we let you take him away without hearing his side of the story, it would truly be unfair." Holy Emperor Extreme Void suddenly spoke up and stopped Man Huishan.

After he finished, he then smiled and said to Ning Cheng, “Ji He, you can tell us what happened. We’re the hosts of the Grand Essence Great Meet. As such, it is not only our responsibility to keep the matches fair and just. We also have the responsibility of ensuring the safety of all disciples taking part in it.”

Ning Cheng gratefully looked at Holy Emperor Extreme Void and nodded. He understood that Holy Emperor Extreme Void didn’t particularly want him to tell the story to the judges but rather give him enough time to escape. Whether he used a talisman or any other means, he could use this time to run as long as he had the means.

“Ji He, I thought you left. I didn’t expect you to be here, ah. It looks like luck’s still on my side.” The crisp voice of a woman arrived, and the next moment, a woman wearing a black robe and veil appeared in front of Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng quickly stopped the activation of the Breaking Boundary Talisman and cupped his fists towards this woman, “Ji He greets Senior Nie.”

The black-robed woman smiled at Ning Cheng and said, “Looks like you’re once again involved in something, am I right?”

Ning Cheng nodded, “Yeah. I didn’t know that I would have to question the security of disciples participating in the Grand Essence Great Meet. If I had known about it, I would not have come to participate in this tournament. If not for senior Holy Emperor Extreme Void, I most likely would have become the first cultivator to be captured and taken away during the great meet.”

Ning Cheng, anyway, was stuck in between a rock and a hard place. Plus, his words also caused the expressions of the Great Meet’s judges to twist a bit. But despite the ugly truth, these people still came up to personally greet the black-robed woman.

“Star Stepping Tower Master, Ji He has changed appearances to participate in this competition. He’s involved in the death of my son Man Jiuren. I have to take him away.” When Man Jiuren saw this black-robed woman come over, a bad feeling started to emerge in his heart.

The black-robed woman shot an ice-cold glare at Man Huishan, “Are you the one hosting the Grand Essence Great Meet? Or did you forget that the Grand Essence Great Meet has no rule against participating with a changed appearance?”

This black-robed woman spoke with a harsh tone, which immediately caused Man Huishan to feel uneasy. At the very least, he was a Dragon Emperor. Moreover, when it came to fame, he was ten thousand times better than this black-robed woman.

“So you want to stand up for him? Should I just forget about him killing my son Man Jiuren?” Man Huishan couldn’t find the right words to counter her. Therefore, he decided to break things off and spoke up in a cold tone. The Star Stepping Tower might be mighty, but he wasn’t afraid of it.

The black-robed woman replied with equal disdain, “So Man Jiuren is your son, huh? Wasn’t it the same idiot who tried to show his arrogance in my Star Stepping Tower and ended up with broken hands and feet? It’s his good luck that such a person managed to live this long before croaking.”

“You.....” Man Huishan didn’t expect that this black-robed woman wouldn’t give him any face. But, instead, the anger he felt forced his powerful momentum to gush out, which immediately shook the surrounding space.

Seeing Man Huishan and the Star Stepping Tower Master about to erupt in a fight, the cultivators who came to watch the tournament quickly rushed away in fright. If these two people did indeed start fighting, then most likely none of them could escape the aftershocks. In just a few moments, the Heaven Essence Public Square turned chaotic, with countless cultivators trying to rush away as fast as possible.

The several hosts on the central platform quickly rushed over to try and stop the two. Suppose Man Huishan and this black-robed woman started fighting on the Heaven Essence Sacred City’s public square. In that case, let alone the public square, the entire city might turn into ashes in a moment. Fortunately, they managed to intervene in time, and order finally returned to the public square. But the still-frightened cultivators continued to retreat, albeit quietly.

Man Huishan understood that the other party didn’t fear him, but he only snorted and didn’t leave. He didn’t want to leave this place without Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng cupped his fists towards the black-robed woman and said, “Many thanks, Senior, for saving my life.”

The black-robed woman smiled, “Don’t be so eager to thank me. I came here to trade with you. If you do not have what I need or can’t afford it, I will leave right away. Whether you live or you die, it doesn’t have anything to do with me, nor do I care about it.”

Ning Cheng had long since understood that there wasn’t any free meal in this world. No one would help others without expecting something in return. So he stopped this gesture of thanks and instead asked, “What does Senior need from me?”

“I want that pill. How much for it?” The black-robed woman looked at Ning Cheng. Although she looked calm on the surface, she felt truly nervous in her heart.

She felt afraid that Ning Cheng might just say that he had no such pill.

Ning Cheng felt relieved that this woman hadn’t explicitly mentioned it. Yet, he still understood what pill this black-robed woman wanted. Ning Cheng even felt grateful to Xin Xiu and Wu Qihong. If not for these two people, this woman wouldn’t have known that he had the Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pill.

Ning Cheng didn’t hesitate to take out ten jade bottles and put them in the black-robed woman’s hands. “I only have ten bottles. Senior can have them all.”

Ning Cheng had prepared these ten bottles for Qi Shisanxing. But he had to take them out to save his life.

Trading and exchanges also had different levels and types, one of which was where one side simply had no bargaining power. Currently, Ning Cheng faced such a type. He had no other choice and could only accept his fate and place his little life in the hands of others. However, since a sliver of hope finally revealed itself, he didn’t want to take any other risks.

The black-robed woman naturally knew of the preciousness of Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills. She initially intended to purchase 10 to 20 of these pills and would have been happy even with five. However, she never expected that Ning Cheng would come up with such a surprise of ten jade bottles. As a standard, a jade bottle consisted of 12 pills. In other words, Ning Cheng had just given her 120 Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills.

The black-robed woman immediately opened a jade bottle. But then, her spiritual consciousness touched the twelve top-quality Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills inside it. The pure-to-the-extreme aura that poured into her Sea of Consciousness almost made her refreshingly drunk.

The black-robed woman opened and closed the jade bottle quickly. But the spiritual consciousness of the several experts on the public square still felt a refreshing aura wash over their Sea of Consciousness.

Was it a Spirit Essence Pill? No, even the Spirit Essence Pill from the legends shouldn't be this good, right? Besides, the pill recipe for the Spirit Essence Pill had long since vanished. What's more, Divine Chalcedony, the main ingredient required to refine the Spirit Essence Pill, was also a treasure almost impossible to find.

Seeing the black-robed woman putting away all the jade bottles with joy in her eyes, everyone felt the itch to ask her to take out the jade bottle and let them have a look at it.

Unfortunately, everyone here also knew very well about the Star Stepping Tower Master's strength and background. They also understood why this black-robed woman dared to open the jade bottle here; that is, she had no fear of anyone in this place.

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

#### **Chapter 906: The real fight hasn't started yet**

"Yes, that's the pill. Thank you, Ji He. What do you want for it? Let's talk." The black-robed woman's tone softened, and she felt a lot of goodwill building up inside her towards Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng once again bowed and cupped his fists. "All I want is to finish the great meet and safely reach the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. As for other things, I don't want any."

He was a Dao Sculpting Pill Deity, an Artefact-crafting Master, and had a considerably large stack of divine grasses. Spirit crystals also didn't matter much. Rather, what mattered more to him was staying alive and reaching the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring to start the spirit essence conversion. Besides, Ning Cheng also knew very well that the fewer favours he asked for in such a situation, the better it would be for him.

Even if the black-robed woman opened the jade bottle in front of everyone, he couldn't show even half a bit of dissatisfaction. On the contrary, he could tell that this black-robed woman was an absolute powerhouse. At the same time, the other party also didn't treat him as an equal trader. In other words, he felt that this woman would most likely put her interests first.

But to Ning Cheng's relief, the black-robed woman turned out to be a person who kept their word. When she finished the 'trade' with him, she didn't give him anything but asked what he needed.

The black-robed woman nodded. Since Ning Cheng had given her ten bottles of Empyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills, it made her very satisfied. But, of course, she couldn't care less

about Ning Cheng's request. Initially, she intended to take out a summoning card for Ning Cheng then wait for Ning Cheng to come out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Ning Cheng could just use the card at that point to save himself once, and that would have been the end of it.

But after thinking about it, she still didn't act upon it as Ning Cheng was nothing more than an ant-like existence to her. Moreover, it was also a better deal for her as well. Once she completed this transaction, whether Ning Cheng lived or died after reaching the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring would have nothing to do with her. In any case, she wasn't afraid of Man Huishan and had complete confidence in crushing him without much effort. It's just that she didn't feel the need to offend such a cultivator for a little Eternal ant that had no connection to her.

"Okay, from this moment on, till you reach the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, I will protect you." The black-robed woman spoke up with an indifferent tone.

Ning Cheng didn't feel too disappointed. Rather, he felt surprised that the black-robed woman would declare to keep her promise to protect him till he reached the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Not everyone could be like him. In fact, if he swapped positions with the black-robed woman, he would have at least one more promise. That is, keeping the other party safe till he came out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. Therefore, by the time he went out of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, the favour of giving her the pills would have elapsed. At that point, it wouldn't matter if people still remembered him or not.

Although Man Huishan felt extremely unhappy about this development, he had no choice but to bear it for now. Fortunately, this woman had also given him some face. At best, the cultivators entering the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring would remain inside for up to five years, and at the least for a year. But, unfortunately, this period was something that Man Huishan would have to wait out.

"Many thanks, Senior. As long as this junior reaches the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, the deal with Senior would end. Senior wouldn't need to do anything else for this junior." Ning Cheng cupped his fists and thanked her.

She couldn't help but look at Ning Cheng in slight amazement on hearing those words.

Although people might see Ning Cheng's words as a sign of respect, she naturally understood the underlying meaning. That is, after this transaction, nobody owes anyone anything. So you go your way, and I go mine.

A puny Eternal cultivator dared to say such a thing meant that this fellow had a good spine. She suddenly thought about another man. This little Eternal cultivator suddenly started to look a little like that man, at least, in character.

Thinking about it, the black-robed woman felt a little dazed again. Over the years, she had been to countless places and had gone through innumerable interfaces and even positional planes. But she had never encountered such an audacious person like that man. Yet, this little Eternal cultivator, in that instant, gave her the same sense of familiarity and backbone as that man.

The black-robed woman shook her head and tried to put away those jumbled thoughts and feelings. She felt that it most likely was just an illusion or a hallucination created out of her chaotic heart.

Ning Cheng also noticed that Man Huishan didn't start anything and felt a little more comfortable. If Man Huishan truly didn't care about anything and started to fight against this black-robed woman, Ning Cheng would have forced himself to try everything to escape. If this black-robed woman could crush Man Huishan, it would be the best outcome. But if the black-robed woman matched evenly against Man Huishan, the Star Stepping Tower's master wouldn't care much about Ning Cheng's life during the fight.

The several experts hosting the Grand Essence Great Meet, on seeing the Star Stepping Tower Master and Man Huishan not descending into a fight, started to feel a sense of relief. The other people in the audience also no longer cared if this Ji He was the real one or a fake.

With Man Huishan stepping down from causing a stir, the list of the top thirteen of the Grand Essence Great Meet quickly came out.

Of the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children, four reached the top 13. Lu Yixian, Guo Haoge, Ji Pingzhong and Yin Ying.

In addition to them, there was 9-Revolving Sacred Dao Pond's Shui Yueke, 7-Star Sacred Shrine's Yan Xishuang, Mu Shuifeng of the Grand Essence Domain's Mu Clan, Ren Jinge of Great Bear Seven Peaks, Zhu Nian of the Grand Essence Sea's Silver Dragon Clan, Zhongmeng Yuxiu of the Grand Essence Sea's Profound Aquatic Palace, and Fusi Fuyue of the Grand Essence Domain's Fusi Clan.

Plus, the two rogue cultivators, Aiden and Ji He. Exactly thirteen people.

Ning Cheng paid a bit of attention to Fusi Fuyue from the Fusi Clan. He had killed a fellow from Fusi Clan sometime back. Ning Cheng had never expected to see someone from the Fusi Clan in this place. Fusi Fuyue looked almost the same as that Fusi fellow he had killed back then. The same silver dress and the same head full of silver hair. The only difference was that Ning Cheng couldn't tell if this Fusi Fuyue was a man or a woman.

Ning Cheng wondered how these people would select the ten people qualified to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring out of these thirteen finalists. But then he saw Holy Emperor Extreme Void walking down to the battle stage. "The top thirteen of the Grand Essence Great Meet have finally come out. But, as always, there are only ten spots for the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. So if any of you doesn't want to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, please get off the battle stage right away ...."

Ning Cheng felt a bit speechless on hearing those words. Why would anyone not want to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring after reaching this stage? Wasn't the whole point of this competition to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring?

But what made Ning Cheng even more confused was that someone did come forward to step down. Moreover, it wasn't just three cultivators, but four, who stepped down from the battle stage. One of them was Yan Xishuang. Apart from Yan Xishuang, Great Bear Seven Peak's Ren Jinge, Zhu Nian from the Grand Essence Sea's Silver Dragon Clan, and Fusi Clan's Fusi Fuyue also stepped down.

When these four people stepped down from the battle stage, Holy Emperor Extreme Void didn't feel surprised about it. "Since you don't want to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, fight amongst yourself to determine the best three to enter the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion....."

Ning Cheng only then learned that the Grand Essence Domain also had the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion. So these people could give up on the chance to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring for spirit essence conversion for an opportunity to enter the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion. From this, he understood that the dao laws and spirit techniques within it weren't simple at all.

Ning Cheng had taken part in the Grand Essence Great Meet to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring and start the spirit essence conversion process. But now, it seems like he still didn't know the full extent of what the Grand Essence Great Meet entailed.

The Grand Essence Great Meet wasn't only for a spot to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring but also to allocate resources for the major sects. At this moment, he learned that from the Grand Essence Great Meet, three people could enter the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion.

Yan Xishuang looked at Ning Cheng and suddenly spoke up. "Lord Holy Emperor, since four people want to enter the Spirit Technique Pavilion, let me take my nomination back. I choose to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring."

Even if Yan Xishuang's eyes only glanced at Ning Cheng, Holy Emperor Extreme Void still understood what Yan Xishuang meant. This woman, most likely, had some connection to this fake Ji He. In other words, her previous choice wasn't to cause further trouble. But rather to make sure this fake Ji He got the chance to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring.

Ning Cheng also understood this and gratefully nodded towards Yan Xishuang. Unfortunately, the only backing he currently had was an unreliable Star Stepping Tower Master. He didn't know if she'll just walk away with her eccentric character? Yan Xishuang most likely wanted to repay the favour from back then, which compelled her to give up the chance to enter the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion.

Otherwise, Yan Xishuang could have easily secured a spot independently of the four people who had come forward.

Sure enough, Ning Cheng felt a slight sense of relief from the black-robed woman standing on the side. It seemed that she didn't want to stay here for too long.

"The next rounds of the Grand Essence Great meet will continue tomorrow. As for the ten disciples selected to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, please follow me. The other disciples heading to the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion, follow Holy Emperor Treasured Ice....."

While Holy Emperor Extreme Void said that, he raised his hand and brought out an airship-type weapon. The next moment, the selected people travelling to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring flew up. Then with a respectful bow, they landed on Holy Emperor Extreme Void's airship.

Ning Cheng quickly thanked the black-robed woman with cupped fists, "Many thanks, Senior. Unfortunately, this junior will be leaving first."

The black-robed woman nodded to Ning Cheng, "Don't worry about the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring; I promise that I will not let anything happen to you."

Ning Cheng didn't doubt the black-robed woman's words as Man Huishan didn't make a single move. Moreover, even after Holy Emperor Extreme Void's airship took off, Man Huishan didn't dare to intercept it midway.

Because of this, Ning Cheng also felt grateful towards Holy Emperor Extreme Void. Ning Cheng and this old man had nothing to do with each other, nor did Holy Emperor Extreme Void make any promises to Ning Cheng. Yet, this old man had helped him at every step. Although this help was just a trivial one, it was truly an important one for Ning Cheng.

After the airship took off, Holy Emperor Extreme Void didn't show up again. However, after the airship took off, the ten people here, no one felt willing enough to speak a few words. As such, the airship remained silent for a long time.

"Ji He, you don't have to worry. Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon wouldn't dare to intercept Holy Emperor Extreme Void's airship. He also wouldn't dare to come to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring." Yan Xishuang finally took the initiative to talk to Ning Cheng after a long time.

Ning Cheng spoke up with a heartfelt tone, "Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Sister Yan. If you feel that there is a need for me in the future, please feel free to call upon me."

Yan Xishuang showed a slight smile, "You've already helped me quite a bit. If you hadn't helped me back then, even if I could have escaped, I'm afraid I couldn't have participated in this year's Grand Essence Great Meet. By the way, when the real fight starts, you should pay particular attention to Guo Haoge. He seems to harbour a particular hatred for you."

"The real fight?" Ning Cheng asked in doubt. "Didn't we already go through several matches?"

Yan Xishuang shook her head, "We just received the qualifications to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. The real fight happens after selecting the top ten. Every time the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring opens, only a few among those top ten will actually get to enter it. It's nothing surprising and happens every time. Still, you need to be careful."

After saying that, Yan Xishuang picked a spot and sat down, no longer willing to talk.

Ning Cheng also didn't bother to ask about it. He didn't even know about the Grand Essence Spirit Technique Pavilion. Suppose it wasn't for Yan Xishuang's reminder. How would he have known that the actual fight would start after receiving the qualifications to enter the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring?

Like Yan Xishuang decided to rest and bring herself to the peak state, the others were also doing the same. But, since Yan Xishuang said he'll have to fight later, then let the fight begin. Whether he had to fight before or after entering the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, he wasn't afraid of anyone here.

Not to mention Guo Haoge, even if he had to go up against Lu Yixian and Yin Ying, so what?

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

### **Chapter 907: Beginning of the fight**

As the airship gradually gained speed, Ning Cheng realised this its speed far exceeded the maximum current speed of his Starry Sky Wheel.

After a full two days of flying, the airship finally stopped. Ning Cheng followed the crowd out of the airship only to find that they had stopped somewhere in the middle of the void.

Ning Cheng had refined any Emphyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills during the two days inside the airship's cabin. Therefore, he left two bottles of Emphyrean Consciousness Transmutation Pills in his chamber with the intent of giving them to Holy Emperor Extreme Void.

After some time, Holy Emperor Extreme Void finally walked off the airship. "Wait for me to open the forbidden array here, after which you can go in and teleport to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring."

After that, Holy Emperor Extreme Void pulled two jade cards out of the void and used his other hand to tap on them a few times. Then, a door suddenly appeared in the void in front of everyone. The many people then thanked Holy Emperor Extreme Void and quickly walked into the void door.

After also thanking Holy Emperor Extreme Void and just before stepping into the void door, Ning Cheng received a message. "Little fellow, thank you for the two pill bottles. Remember to take care of the girl who gave up her chance at the Spirit Technique Pavilion for you. People should know how to be grateful."

By the time he finished those words, Ning Cheng's figure had already passed through the void door. Nevertheless, whether or not Holy Emperor Extreme Void genuinely wanted to help him or not, Ning Cheng truly felt grateful towards him.

After entering the void door, a long void corridor appeared in front of everyone. All the Eternal experts here behaved politely on Holy Emperor Extreme Void's airship out of fear and respect for him. However, almost everyone had a hint of sharp killing intent towards each other here.

As for Guo Haoge's killing intent towards Ning Cheng, everyone could feel it even on the airship. Therefore, he didn't even bother to hide it anymore.

The void corridor spanned a considerable length. But the ten people reached a void transmission array within half an hour of walking.

The array looked like someone had drawn floating lines in the void, but Ning Cheng understood with a glance that it was just an auxiliary effect of the core array. As for the actual transmission array, he couldn't even find the slightest hint of it.

Ning Cheng saw the rest of the cultivators rushing into the transfer array and also rushed up to it. The transfer array had ten huge grooves. Each cultivator quickly took out 10,000 spirit crystals and placed them in one of the grooves. Seeing this, Ning Cheng took out 10,000 spirit crystals and put them in the groove nearest to him.

After the last of the 100,000 spirit crystals entered the grooves, the transfer array issued a sharp buzzing sound, and a wave of white light emerged from the end of the void corridor from where they entered. A moment later, the white light surrounded and submerged them within it. Everyone suddenly felt as if they had grown weightless. However, before they could even react, everyone got teleported away.

As a burst of dizziness erupted in his mind, it forced Ning Cheng to quickly wake up. He found himself standing on a square platform perched on top of a boulder. The platform covered about a thousand square feet in area, but he found no traces of a teleportation array here.

Ning Cheng had a relatively deep understanding of array formations. As such, he knew that constructing a concealed long-distance teleportation array was the most challenging thing to accomplish.

But feeling the rich spirit qi in the air, Ning Cheng couldn't help but put aside these thoughts and took in a deep breath. The spirit qi in this place was not just rich. It was also the purest spirit qi Ning Cheng had ever sensed till now. Even if Ning Cheng hadn't started cultivating. He could already feel that cultivating this place would produce much better results than spirit crystals or medicinal pills.

Moreover, this was just the periphery. Once Ning Cheng entered the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, how powerful would the spirit qi there be? Ning Cheng finally started to understand why the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring had so much fame attached to it.

At the end of the stone platform, he saw ten stone doors. Ning Cheng didn't have a good understanding of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. But he guessed that these ten stone doors should be the different entrances to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring.

Ning Cheng quickly realised that the ten stone doors weren't the same. The first stone door on the left had the most concentrated spirit qi, which then thinned out as he moved from the left-most door to the right-most door. The tenth stone door had the weakest concentration of spirit qi.

The middle of each stone door contained a groove. Ning Cheng didn't have to guess and understood that this groove was for the entrant's qualification card. If one wanted to enter through the stone door, one had to put their qualification card in that groove.

After understanding these points, Ning Cheng immediately wanted to head towards the first stone door on the left. But he then immediately stopped himself because he saw no one move. According to reason, everyone should be scrambling to grab one of the stone doors, so why were they all acting so disciplined right now?

Yan Xishuang's voice transmission arrived in a timely fashion. "Ji He, these ten stone doors lead to different springs within the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. The first stone door on the left will take you to the origin spring of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring. It's the best spot out of all the spirit springs here and has the highest concentration of spirit aura. Simply put, that place will never run out of spirit aura. No matter how deep your celestial essence foundation is, you wouldn't be able to consume all of the spirit aura in that spring."

"Lu Yixian should be eyeing that stone door, which means you shouldn't compete for it. Starting from that door, the spirit spring's spirit aura concentration gradually weakens as you move through the other nine doors. Each of these nine doors contains a separate spirit spring eye, but they will get used up over time. However, even the weakest door has enough spirit aura to complete the spirit essence conversion. But, if it's not enough, you can use some spirit crystals to supplement it instead."

"Only ten people get selected to enter this place. But only after the ten qualifying jade cards are put in the grooves would these ten stone doors open simultaneously. So every time the stone doors open, there will always be a fight to determine who gets to enter which door. Personally, I wouldn't recommend choosing the top three stone doors. I would suggest that you wait till Guo Haoge chooses his before choosing yours."

"I choose the first one." Lu Yixian spoke up with an icy and overbearing tone just when Yan Xishuang's words ended. He even walked up and stood right in front of the first stone door.

Aiden showed a warm smile and spoke up, "I'm sorry, but I'll be picking the first one."

Yin Ying brought out her golden book and stared coldly at Lu Yixian and Aiden. Apparently, she also wanted to pick the first stone door. Only the first stone door was worthy for her to complete the transformation. Besides, even if she declared it, she understood that she wouldn't get to keep it without a fight.

"I choose the second stone door." A pale white-skinned woman came forward and stood in front of the second stone door.

Ning Cheng felt slightly surprised. He naturally knew this woman, Zhongmeng Yuxiu of Grand Essence Sea's Profound Aquatic Palace. He had even seen Zhongmeng Yuxiu's fights. Although this woman wasn't counted among the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children, her strength should be at least on the same level as Ji Pingzhong.

But Ning Cheng didn't believe that she could occupy the second stone door. Ning Cheng had not yet fully seen Yin Ying or Lu Yixian's strength, but he still felt that Zhongmeng Yuxiu couldn't compete against either of them. Moreover, there was still Aiden. His strength didn't lose out to either Yin Ying or Lu Yixian.

As for why Ning Cheng made such a conclusion, it's because he had already set his sights on the first stone door. Since Ning Cheng already set his eye on the first stone door, the others naturally would have to move onto the other stone doors, whether they liked it or not.

Sure enough, after Zhongmeng Yuxiu selected the second stone door, no one came up to fight her.

"I chose the fourth stone door." Mu Shuifeng spoke up.

Although Mu Shuifeng wasn't among the Grand Essence 12 Sacred Children, Ning Cheng believed that he had a high chance of securing the fourth stone door for himself.

"I also chose the fourth stone door." This time, Yan Xishuang spoke up. Since two people chose the exact stone door, it meant that a fight was inevitable.

Seeing Ning Cheng not making a choice, Yan Xishuang sent him another voice message. "Ji He, if you end up in a fight after choosing a stone door, don't try to reserve your strength. Otherwise, you'll end up dying."

Yan Xishuang truly felt a bit worried about Ning Cheng. If someone lost, there was a good chance they might come back to choose Ning Cheng's door. At that time, Ning Cheng might die. It especially rang true as Ning Cheng was just a rogue cultivator, which meant that he had no backing.

9-Revolving Sacred Dao Pond's Shui Yueke seemed to have understood that she had limited power in this place. So she decided to take the sixth stone door. No one had chosen the fifth stone door yet, but at least now, no one else would choose to compete with her for the sixth stone door. At least not immediately.

Guo Haoge and Ji Pingzhong didn't choose a stone door. Instead, their killing desire grew more and more concentrated and directed towards Ning Cheng.

Guo Haoge always kept a cold stare at Ning Cheng, and Ning Cheng also understood what he meant by it. That is, he's waiting for him to choose a stone door and then come up to challenge him. Once Guo Haoge took Ning Cheng out of the race, he could freely select another stone door.

Ning Cheng simply spoke with neither high nor low tone, "I choose the first stone door."

Everyone felt shocked by Ning Cheng's choice. Even Yan Xishuang couldn't believe what she heard as she shot a surprised look at Ning Cheng. Ning Cheng already had a great enmity with Guo Haoge, but he even picked a fight with Lu Yixian and Yin Ying.

Lu Yixian coldly looked over at Ning Cheng and spoke up with a light tone, "You've got guts. But you're using the wrong method. Choosing this stone door will only lead to your death."

When Lu Yixian finished, everyone 'understood' the meaning behind Ning Cheng's actions. Ning Cheng selecting the first stone door most likely was to deal with Guo Haoge, who wanted to kill him. If that was the case, then his calculations were wrong. Just because you picked a door, it wouldn't mean that others would simply let you have it. Plus, they also wouldn't allow you to re-select another stone door without a fight. Not even if you decided to throw in extra benefits.

Guo Haoge and Ji Pingzhong also 'understood' Ning Cheng's intent. So they both sneered and said, "Pardon the intrusion then, I'll choose the first stone door."

After that, Guo Haoge cupped his fist at Lu Yixian and Yin Ying, "The two of you, I will only go through one round at most, and then probably go through a re-selection."

Lu Yixian and Yin Ying remained calm. The two paid no attention to Guo Haoge, as they already knew that Guo Haoge planned to kill Ning Cheng. Although Guo Haoge was also one of the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children like the two of them, their statuses were too far apart for them to care about his actions.

Guo Haoge turned his head to Ji Pingzhong, who already looked eager to jump in and give it a shot, and spoke up, "Brother Ji, if some trash manages to get past me, you can help get rid of it."

It was not just to give some face to Ji Pingzhong but also to take care of the worst-case scenario. In case he couldn't kill Ning Cheng, Ji Pingzhong could continue to toy with Ning Cheng. At that point, even if Ning Cheng selected the tenth stone door, Ji Pingzhong would come forward to cause trouble.

Lu Yixian simply ignored the personal grievances between Ning Cheng and Guo Haoge. Instead, he looked quietly at Yin Ying and Aiden. "Which one of you wants to go first?"

Aiden showed a warm, almost compassionate smile and swayed his hand a bit. Then, suddenly, a strand of black smoke surrounded him, "Let me try first. I guess it's my good luck to get some pointers from the most powerful of Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children."

As Lu Yixian and Aiden started to fight, Guo Haoge's domain rushed towards Ning Cheng. He raised his hand and waved it, causing five azure-lotus tipped nails to appear out of thin air and surround Ning Cheng.

Ning Cheng revealed a cold smile and brought out a middle-rank spirit artefact, a long spear. At the same time, he unleashed his domain too and pushed it out without any reservations towards Guo

Haoge. Ning Cheng had nothing to hide in this place. Moreover, even without using the Seven Bridges Spirit Technique, he could kill Guo Haoge without much effort.

So what if he was a sacred child from River Luo Sacred Sect? He even killed Barbarian Dragon Clan's Man Jiuren. It didn't matter to him if he added a Guo Haoge to the list. Besides, Guo Haoge had already pointed his weapons at him with the intent to kill. Ning Cheng, in any case, wasn't someone who repaid malice with virtue. If someone wanted to kill him, he would always hit back with his fists.

Guo Haoge never placed Ning Cheng in his eyes. Besides, he had also seen Ning Cheng fights. Therefore, in his opinion, he could kill Ning Cheng in just half-an-incense stick worth of time.

However, when Ning Cheng's domain came crashing down on him, he discovered that this domain, which should have bound Ning Cheng, couldn't even get close to him. Not only could it not match Ning Cheng's domain in strength, but Ning Cheng's domain crushed his domain without any effort.

Not good. Ji He didn't use his full strength in the great meet. Guo Haoge instantly understood. Cold sweat started streaming down Guo Haoge's back. He immediately ignited his essence blood to boost his five azure-lotus tipped nail. He wanted to quickly break free from Ning Cheng's domain suppression.

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

#### **Chapter 908: The rogue cultivator's hidden strength**

Under Guo Haoge's crazy stimulation, the five azure-lotus tipped nails erupted with thousands of azure-coloured light rays. These azure-coloured light rays then instantly fused to form azure-coloured concentric rings.

"Bang-bang-bang....." The azure-coloured concentric rings immediately collided with Ning Cheng's domain. They erupted with loud explosions causing Ning Cheng's domain that suppressed Guo Haoge to break down. The concentric rings even tore apart Ning Cheng's spear patterns.

Feeling his body turn lighter, Guo Haoge felt relieved. He didn't even hesitate for a moment and split up five azure-coloured concentric rings. They then formed back into five azure-lotus tipped nails that erupted with bursts of cyan-coloured killing intent. This time, the cyan-coloured killing intent contained an even more concentrated form of explosive power that directly broke through the rest of Ning Cheng's domain.

For Guo Haoge, even if he had to burn his life essence, he made up his mind to take this opportunity to kill Ning Cheng.

His strongest spirit technique was tailored explicitly towards cultivators with more robust domains than him—a spirit technique named Azure Lotus Trailing Nails.

Suppose the opponent's domain turned out to be stronger than him. In that case, his five azure-lotus tipped nails could combine into azure-coloured rings that would block the opponent's domain. Thus, allowing him to come out of danger. Once he escaped his opponent's domain, the azure-coloured rings would split once again into azure-coloured lights. The split azure-coloured lights would ignore space and nail his opponent in the void in the shortest possible time.

His five azure-lotus tipped nails had the primary purpose of binding opponents. Coupled with the integrated spacial spirit technique, these five azure lotus-tipped nails could instantly lock and nail his opponent.

This spirit technique had allowed him to kill several experts stronger than him. However, it also had a shortcoming. It not only consumed a lot of celestial essence and spiritual consciousness, but he also needed to burn his essence blood and combine it with a part of his life essence.

Fortunately, even if he knew that Guo Haoge wasn't a worthy opponent, Ning Cheng never underestimated Guo Haoge. Guo Haoge's five azure lotus-tipped nails not only broke through his domain's suppression almost instantly. Guo Haoge even pushed for a frontal assault as soon as he could. Ning Cheng couldn't help but become a bit more cautious at this. These sacred children weren't undeserving of their fame.

A vacuum zone quickly formed in the area around him, seemingly under Guo Haoge's complete control.

Ning Cheng was also a person who had come into contact with the Laws of Space and wasn't a stranger to spirit techniques that used the Laws of Space. Compared to how Qiao Jierui used the 5-coloured Myriad Forest Banner to control space, Guo Haoge's control over the Laws of Space was much more practical. Moreover, Guo Haoge used a Law of Space-related spirit technique without using a spatially aligned weapon. It indicated that Guo Haoge also had a relatively deeper understanding of the Laws of Space.

If Ning Cheng hadn't contacted the Laws of Space, Ning Cheng would have had a bit of trouble freeing himself. He would have had to take advantage of the time lag and pull out from the spacial region controlled by the opponent and then counterattack.

But at this time, Ning Cheng didn't even move from his initial spot. Instead, the middle-rank long spear spirit artefact drew out a weird, distorted pattern in the void. In the next moment, the space controlled by Guo Haoge suddenly disappeared as if someone had suddenly pulled away the curtains covering the stage. Without the cover of this exclusive void zone, the trajectory of the five azure lotus-tipped nails appeared in Ning Cheng's vision and mind.

The long spear once again shot out a few more shadows that each contained a different spear pattern. An instant later, the five azure lotus-tipped nails and the five different spear patterns clashed together and created several explosions.

Guo Haoge reacted quickly. Since Ning Cheng could break his Azure Lotus Trailing Nails, he understood that he absolutely couldn't win against Ning Cheng.

"Stop....." Guo Haoge's voice, unfortunately, got drowned out by the light coming from Ning Cheng's spear. Rather, it couldn't come out at all. Except for Ning Cheng hearing Guo Haoge's word 'stop', everyone else felt utterly shocked by Ning Cheng's display of strength.

Ning Cheng didn't have even a shred of killing desire on his face. Rather, he had poured all of his killing intent into the long spear spirit artefact, which had blocked the five azure lotus-tipped nails. When you wanted to kill me, would you have even bothered with it if the situations got reversed? Now that you realised that you couldn't kill me, did you seriously think I would stop? If you want to dream about something, then at least dream about something practical.

“Sunset’s Dusk.....” Ning Cheng finally took a step forward, and the long spear in his hand finally shot out. Guo Haoge, no doubt, was much more powerful compared to average Eternal cultivators. Ning Cheng also understood that he had to kill him in the shortest amount of time, which also meant that he had to use a spirit technique. He didn’t want Guo Haoge to admit defeat. If Guo Haoge said it, and he killed Guo Haoge then, he would have been the one to have broken the rules. Ning Cheng didn’t want to let others use this as an excuse to come after him.

Why would Guo Haoge think that Ning Cheng would kill him? He never imagined that Ning Cheng truly would have the courage to kill a Sacred Child from River Luo Sacred River. Ji He was just a rogue cultivator. Even if he understood the Laws of Space better than him, he wouldn’t dare to kill him, right?

As the sun started setting below the horizon, dusk gradually emerged. The beautiful scenery near the sunset gradually emerged in front of his eyes, and Guo Haoge suddenly felt an inexplicable bout of sadness appear within his heart. He thought that he had lost many things dear to him since the moment he had started cultivating. Life was just too short, over in just the blink of an eye.

Guo Haoge’s palm was just a little distance away from his glabella. But his palm stopped and stopped right on top of it. He wanted this dusk to end. But he also didn’t want it to continue. He still had a lot of things he wanted to do in his life.

Dusk suddenly stopped emerging. Rather, time itself stopped.

The ice-cold killing desire then slowly penetrated through Guo Haoge’s palm in this instant that felt like an eternity to him and reached his glabella. Guo Haoge suddenly sobered up. It was a spirit technique; he got caught up in the momentum of his opponent’s spirit technique. A spirit technique fused with the Laws of Time.

Ning Cheng’s move had already destroyed his ace card. Coming this close to death, Guo Haoge suddenly turned crazy. Momentum suddenly erupted from somewhere inside him, and Sunset Dusk disappeared.

“Poof.....” Unfortunately, the long spear had already penetrated and tore through Guo Haoge’s glabella. Therefore, even if Guo Haoge soared with even more momentum, it was already too late.

The long spear shook, and Guo Haoge’s life disappeared without a trace. One of the Grand Essence’s 12 Sacred Children had died, both in body and spirit.

Ning Cheng raised his hand, took away Guo Haoge’s things, and breathed a sigh of relief internally. Guo Haoge truly was a lot stronger than ordinary Eternal cultivators. It was also why he cast Sunset’s Dusk to suck Guo Haoge into the momentum of the Laws of Time. He could have trapped Guo Haoge in it for a lot longer. But Guo Haoge would have eventually woken up.

Unfortunately, life and death, it was decided in just a moment. Therefore, even if Guo Haoge woke up in time, it would have already been too late. In that small insignificant moment, Ning Cheng could have killed Guo Haoge several dozen times.

Ji He killed Guo Haoge? What was this rhythm? How come Ji He erupted with such monstrous strength compared to the power he displayed during the Grand Essence Great Meet’s battle stage?

The several cultivators, who hadn’t started fighting yet, stared at Ning Cheng in disbelief. Ning Cheng killed Guo Haoge and even killed him quickly, but even more importantly, with ease. Moreover, Guo

Haoge died without the chance to even use his ace card. Were there any muddle-headed cultivators here? No. Everyone instantly realised that Ning Cheng had concealed his strength.

Ji Pingzhong immediately broke out in cold sweats. He had a complete understanding of Guo Haoge's strength. Although people ranked Guo Haoge as fifth among the twelve, there were three tiers to the strength of the Grand Essence's 12 sacred children. The top three consisted of the first tier; these three people were far stronger than everyone else among the twelve.

Fourth to seventh ranks were the second tier, while seventh to twelfth was the last third tier. The truth was that the difference between the second tier and the third tier wasn't too vast and were on the same general level of strength. Instead, the top three were the true powerhouses out of the twelve.

Ji He, who people initially thought of as a dead man walking, had killed Guo Haoge. But Guo Haoge was one of the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children and River Luo Sacred Sect's Sacred Son. It meant that he naturally had some personal life-saving measures. Yet, Ji He still managed to kill Guo Haoge. But what was even more shocking was that Guo Haoge couldn't even use any of his life-saving measures.

I definitely can't fight against Ji He. Ji Pingzhong suddenly sobered up in a moment and realised it.

Yin Ying initially focussed on the fight between Lu Yixian and Aiden. Aiden, in particular, gave her an unpredictable feeling. But after Ning Cheng killed Guo Haoge in such a short time, Yin Ying's gaze immediately fell on Ning Cheng. She suddenly felt that it wasn't just Aiden, but even this Ji He gave her the same feeling.

Yan Xishuang and Mu Shuifeng's fight hadn't concluded yet, but Ning Cheng could see that Yan Xishuang had the upper hand. Therefore, he decided not to intervene and instead look at Ji Pingzhong.

Ji Pingzhong saw Ning Cheng's gaze sweep over to him and immediately felt cold sweat trickling down his back. However, he did not dare to speak.

Ning Cheng casually walked up to Ji Pingzhong and asked with a warm, even pleasant smile, "Which stone door are you planning on choosing?"

Ji Pingzhong secretly clenched his fists in anger and humiliation. Still, he managed to reign in his impulse and quietly walked to the tenth stone door. "I chose this stone door."

Obtaining the most suitable place to initiate the spirit transformation process held importance, but keeping one's life was even more critical. Besides, even if he entered the tenth door, he might just manage to finish the spirit essence transformation inside it. He was still young, which also meant that he didn't want to spend his remaining small life in this place. Moreover, to be counted in the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children, strength wasn't the only criterion; instead, age also played a crucial part. Otherwise, even if one's strength far exceeded that of others, they couldn't get onto the list if they were too old.

Since Ji Pingzhong selected the tenth stone door, it indicated that he no longer wanted to compete for the other stone doors. Generally, no one would challenge someone who chose the tenth stone door. After all, what benefit would one get from such a challenge? Rather, only someone with a significant grudge against him would challenge him in such a situation. Besides, if the other party's strength far

exceeded him, they simply could choose to kill you, and you'd die a vain death without the chance to fight back.

Ning Cheng didn't know this 'rule'. Therefore, he sauntered off to the tenth door with a smile over his face. He glanced at the groove on the stone door and said, "I'll also choose this tone door."

Ji Pingzhong's forehead bulged with blue veins. He had chosen the tenth stone door, which equated to him giving up and admitting defeat. Yet, Ning Cheng still chased after him. It meant that Ning Cheng truly wanted to kill him.

No one helped Ji Pingzhong at this time. Everyone had witnessed Ning Cheng's display of strength. In this place, one could only rely on themselves; background meant nothing. Even if one wanted to flaunt their backgrounds, they would have to wait till they first got out of this place. Since Ning Cheng had already set his sights on killing Ji Pingzhong, who would willingly stand up to stop him?

"What do you want?" Ji Pingzhong fought back the humiliation he felt. After all, he was currently ranked fourth among the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children. No matter where he went, people always respected his words. But at this time, a rogue cultivator had forced him into such a pathetic state.

If word got out that one of the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children got forced into a fight by a rogue cultivator, not to mention him, even his sect would lose all face.

Although Ji Pingzhong felt anger and humiliation rise within him, he forced himself to calm down. He could lose both face and respect in this place, but he can't afford to lose his life. He already knew that as long as he and Ning Cheng fought, there was a 90% chance that he would meet the same fate as Guo Haoge. But he also didn't want to make that bet. Rather, Ji Pingzhong decided to kill this rogue cultivator that forced him into this situation sometime later. Not now, but maybe after he finished the spirit essence transformation.

## **The Gate Of Good Fortune**

### **Chapter 909: If you want to fight, then fight**

Because of the cultivation method, any cultivator from a prominent sect would experience their strength improve by more than double after finishing their spirit essence transformation. It was the main difference that set apart those from large sects and rogue cultivators. In general, for ordinary rogue cultivators, their strength would only improve to double at max after finishing the transformation process.

Power always begot power. These four words weren't unreasonable at all. It not only meant that people from big sects had access to better cultivating resources, but they also had the means to speed up and improve the transformation process.

"Since two people selected the same stone door, wouldn't they have to fight to find the ultimate owner? What do you think I want to do? Let's fight." Ning Cheng would have already started if he didn't care about the rules.

Ji Pingzhong firmly held back the anxiety building up inside him and tried to calm himself down as much as possible before speaking. "Don't you know it's just for the first nine stone doors? Choosing the tenth

stone door is tantamount to giving up on the fight. If you're going to challenge my Desolate Spirit Palace, then just say it directly. I will accept your challenge."

Ning Cheng wasn't an idiot. Go and challenge the Desolate Spirit Palace. He could use excuses to kill Ji Pingzhong but absolutely cannot challenge the Desolate Spirit Palace with his current strength.

"Forget it. Just give me ten million spirit crystals." Seeing that he couldn't come up with an excuse to kill Ji Pingzhong, Ning Cheng decided to settle for the second-best option.

Ten million spirit crystals, for an ordinary rogue cultivator, would be a huge sum. But for Ji Pingzhong, he could easily afford it.

Ji Pingzhong quickly took out a storage bag and threw it towards Ning Cheng. Since he had already lost face, he no longer cared if he lost it again.

Ning Cheng put away the spirit crystals and no longer paid any attention to Ji Pingzhong.

Yan Xishuang and Mu Shuifeng were still locked in a fierce fight. Seeing how Mu Shuifeng fought, Ning Cheng realised that Mu Shuifeng had hidden his power during the great meet just like a few others.

"Boom....." A loud explosion erupted, exposing Lu Yixian and Aiden, who retreated almost instantly. Aiden looked a little flustered at this point. Lu Yixian, on the other hand, seemed relaxed. Even if the two didn't move back, everyone could tell that Lu Yixian had the upper hand.

As the celestial essence within the attacks dispersed, everyone immediately felt a powerful aftershock. Yet, at this moment, space around them remained motionless. From this, they understood that space here had extreme stability. But, that's not right; rather than stability, everything around them felt as hard as the boulder they were standing on right now.

Even the most potent attacks from Eternal cultivators couldn't seem to damage even a part of this place.

"You're very powerful. I guess I will have to try my luck at the second one." Even if they hadn't determined the winner, Aiden didn't intend to continue fighting with Lu Yixian. Instead, he simply looked at the still smiling Lu Yixian. Then, he walked towards the Zhongmeng Yuxiu, who occupied the second stone door.

Lu Yixian understood that Aiden wasn't afraid of him. However, he felt more fearful of Ji He, who just killed Guo Haoge.

Seeing Aiden come over, Zhongmeng Yuxiu's beautiful face showed a frown. Then, raising her hand, she brought out her weapon. When it came to beauty, Zhongmeng Yuxiu couldn't compare to Yan Xishuang, but she wasn't far off either. At the very least, her beauty outshined Yin Ying. Moreover, as a disciple from Profound Aquatic Palace, her beauty didn't let down her palace or name.

Her weapon of choice was a pair of thunder beads. Even if she didn't fully stimulate the beads and left them suspended over her head, one could still see violent lightning bolts flickering inside it.

Anyone's spiritual consciousness that fell onto these two thunder beads could feel the horrifying power of a thunder source contained inside it.

Ning Cheng thought a lot about it. If he paired against Zhongmeng Yuxiu, even if this woman's thunder beads couldn't compare to a Good Fortune Bead, the fight would last for a long time. So the threat to him was even higher than Guo Haoge. It made Ning Cheng feel a little fortunate, as he still wasn't clear about what the Mysterious Yellow Bead did to his spiritual roots.

Having hybrid spiritual roots also equated to a slower cultivation speed. However, it also meant that he could cultivate many different spirit techniques, at least theoretically.

As for Aiden's black smoke, Ning Cheng still couldn't figure out what's going on with it. But he knew that Zhongmeng Yuxiu couldn't win against Aiden.

Aiden and Zhongmeng Yuxiu had just started fighting when a blood fog erupted. Ning Cheng then saw Mu Shuifeng flying out with a bloody hole in his chest.

It looks like Yan Xishuang won. However, Yan Xishuang's aura felt slightly sluggish, which meant it wasn't an easy win for her.

Yan Xishuang saw Ning Cheng look at her and nodded back. Ning Cheng's strength had truly come as a surprise to her. In this place, having a strong friend meant an added layer of protection, which also made her feel a bit happy. Even if the other party didn't help her, just his presence could deter others. At the very least, it would keep her opponents from killing her.

Ning Cheng didn't look at the fight between Aiden and Zhongmeng Yuxiu. Instead, he went to the first stone door and looked at Lu Yixian and Yin Ying, who still hadn't started fighting. "Who's gonna fight me next?"

Yin Ying didn't answer. She even had a slight hesitation in her eyes. Ning Cheng understood that Yin Ying most likely considered backing away from this fight.

Lu Yixian didn't seem to have exerted himself much during the fight against Aiden previously. Since Yin Ying still hadn't come forward at this point, he took a deep breath and took a step forward to stand opposite Ning Cheng. "I take back what I said earlier. You are strong. But to occupy the first spring of the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring, you will have to see if my copper lamp is willing."

Lu Yixian's weapon was a copper lamp in the shape of a horn. It was tall but had a slightly weird form. It was Ning Cheng's first time seeing such a weapon. Moreover, since Ning Cheng was still fighting Guo Haoge while Lu Yixian fought against Aiden, he didn't know the abilities of this copper lamp.

Ning Cheng had just brought out his long spear when a majestic momentum came crashing down on him, suppressing his every movement. Ning Cheng understood that it wasn't a cultivator's domain. Rather, a weapon domain. Like the spear domain, which he hadn't fully formed yet. It was the other party's weapon that had created this domain.

Lu Yixian didn't unleash his domain, but that didn't mean he didn't have a domain. It's just that he didn't bother to stretch it out. It gave him quite a bit of advantage in the fight. Once the two people started fighting, Lu Yixian could stretch out his domain and enhance the constraints at any time.

When Lu Yixian's horn-shaped copper lamp came out, it just hovered above his head. The weapon domain remained confined around them like a protective cocoon and did not attack Ning Cheng.

However, when Lu Yixian thought back to Ning Cheng's powerful strike, he took a step forward and blasted out a punch.

"Boom....." The wild celestial essence wrapping Lu Yixian's fist exploded in contact with Ning Cheng's long spear, which Ning Cheng had just thrust out. The celestial essence explosion was so powerful that it felt like it could blast open the sky vault itself. The two retreated immediately.

Blood gushed to Ning Cheng's throat, and Ning Cheng almost spat it out but managed to force it down. Finally, however, a trickle of blood flowed down Lu Yixian's mouth.

"This Lu Yixian was a tough nut to crack." Ning Cheng couldn't help but think to himself. His hand holding the long spear still continued to tremble from the aftershock. However, he didn't continue using the spear. Ning Cheng knew that he didn't do his best either or used any spirit techniques. But he also knew that Lu Yixian had also not used his full strength.

"You are strong. But if this is your limit, then you better stand down today." After he said that, Lu Yixian's killing intent soared, and he stepped forward. He still hadn't used the horn-shaped copper lamp but his bloodied fist, still covered in celestial essence, created friction-like sounds as it moved through the air.

Ning Cheng showed a slight smile and also stepped forward to throw a punch. Since Lu Yixian didn't use his weapon, he also wouldn't use a weapon. One had to know that a middle-rank spirit artefact long spear wasn't much better than his fist in raw strength. Besides, the only weapons on him more powerful than the long spear were the Five-coloured Star Splitter Arrow and the Seven Bridges Realm Book.

Since Lu Yixian dared to use his fist against his long spear, didn't it mean that he was a body-refining cultivator? Wasn't Ning Cheng also a body-refining cultivator?

As Ning Cheng swept up another gust of violent celestial essence, it felt as if his fist dragged the surrounding space with it. One got the illusion that this punch travelled faster than the fist itself if one looked closely. One single punch. It was Ning Cheng's only answer.

Ning Cheng didn't use any spirit technique, but he did touch upon the Laws of Time and the Laws of Space. Therefore, this punch also contained hints of the two laws.

"You have guts, but don't regret it later....." Lu Yixian saw Ning Cheng daring to use his fist like him and couldn't help but speak up. Did he want to die so badly?

Seeing Ning Cheng's fist coming towards him, Lu Yixian's killing intent didn't diminish at all. Instead, he continued with the same momentum, using that same single punch.

The killing intent in Lu Yixian's punch wasn't any weaker than Ning Cheng; however, his fist felt much more potent as it tore through the air.

The two fists had not made contact yet, but they still managed to stir up the surrounding space. It immediately shocked everyone, and they all focussed on Ning Cheng and Lu Yixian's fists. But it only made them even more horrified. The strength displayed by these two told them that they were much stronger than any of them.

When Ning Cheng put away the long spear and used his fist, Lu Yixian had already started to consider him as a dead man. However, that didn't mean he would pull himself back from a fight. He was a body-refining expert; plus, the punch he used was, in fact, a spirit technique.

"Boom-boom-boom...."

As the two fists finally made contact, the horrifying celestial essence within them finally exploded out, causing several powerful explosions to rip through the air. The explosions contained so much power that they forced everyone to retreat as far as possible. Two people even had to bring out their defensive weapons to protect themselves against the killing intent. If not for the unusual stability of space in this location, this level of celestial essence explosion would have already ripped open a crack in space.

Yin Ying, who watched the battle from the side, found her expressions changing rapidly. She had always thought that her strength wasn't that far off from Lu Yixian's cultivation. Even if it weren't as good as Lu Yixian, the difference wouldn't have been too huge. But looking at Lu Yixian and Ning Cheng's punch, she understood that she didn't stand the slightest chance against either of them.

"Crack....." The sound of bones breaking emerged, and Lu Yixian spewed out a mouthful of blood as he flew back uncontrollably.

Ning Cheng also had to back up a few steps but remained standing. From this one exchange, everyone understood that Ning Cheng had the upper hand. However, Ning Cheng also felt shocked in his heart as he felt the sharp pain radiating from the bones in his fist. Lu Yixian's punch was the strongest one he had experienced till now. Moreover, the killing desire in his punch had almost taken a physical form.

At this moment, Lu Yixian couldn't help but look at his hand in a daze, which lay broken at a weird angle. A moment later, he shot a horrified look at Ning Cheng. He understood that Ning Cheng's punch contained only raw power without any hint of a spirit technique. Yet, not only did Ning Cheng's fist break through his Domain Splitting Fist Spirit Technique, but it also broke his fist.

It was the first time his fist had broken in a fight against someone within the same cultivation level. Although it was just a single punch, he understood how powerful Ning Cheng was. Ning Cheng's punch didn't use any spirit techniques. However, he was a body refining cultivator who combined his body's strength with the Laws of Space and Time. It was this combination that defeated him in a full-frontal clash. More specifically, he lost because of the lack of understanding of the Laws of Time.

When his opponent's fist was just about to make contact with his fist, his fist had suddenly and inexplicably slowed down. No, it was the 'time' around his fist that had slowed down. It only happened because Lu Yixian hadn't touched upon the Laws of Time yet.

Lu Yixian took in a deep breath and looked at Ning Cheng. "You hid your strength too well. Not only could you instantly kill Guo Haoge with your cultivation, but you're also a top-grade body refining expert. You even touched upon the Laws of Time."

"If you want to fight, then fight; if you don't want to, then stop talking nonsense and step aside." Ning Cheng remained indifferent.

“I can step aside, but I will tell you one thing. If I had used the copper lamp, even if you’re a body refining expert, you would have died today even if you touched upon the Laws of Time. Do you believe it?” Lu Yixian’s tone was not only bland, but it also had a slight chillness to it.

Ning Cheng flicked his hand, and a long spear spirit artefact suddenly materialised in front of him. This time, his tone felt even more indifferent, “No, I don’t believe it. Also, I hate people who just like to blabber on. Go on, use your weirdly-shaped kerosene lamp. Don’t let me down.”

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

#### **Chapter 910: Would it kill you to not be a show-off**

Even though the two had exchanged only two blows, Ning Cheng realised that Lu Yixian’s strength had far surpassed the others here. Most likely, he didn’t even get serious during his fight against Aiden. But even if that horned-shaped copper lamp could kill him, Ning Cheng didn’t care about it at all.

Lu Yixian had an ace card, but did he think that he, Ning Cheng, didn’t have a few ace cards of his own? If it weren’t for the fact that there were other people here, he would have opened with the First Bridge of Coping. Ning Cheng didn’t believe that Lu Yixian could even cross the first bridge.

If they two fought with everything on the line, Ning Cheng believed that he had more than a 90% chance of killing Lu Yixian.

Hearing Ning Cheng’s words, Lu Yixian’s momentum suddenly soared, and the celestial essence swirling around him once again started buzzing around. However, Ning Cheng remained unfazed. He had already taken down a few half-step Dao Sculpting experts and full-circle Eternal cultivators. Even if this person was an expert among experts, Ning Cheng didn’t fear him in the slightest.

Lu Yixian could see Ning Cheng’s calm face without any fluctuations. Moreover, just as his momentum rose, spear shadows suddenly appeared around Ning Cheng. Seeing this, Lu Yixian frowned. He had a feeling that what he faced right now wasn’t a cultivator or a spirit technique but rather a majestic mountain. No matter how powerful the waves crashed around this mountain, no matter how high the waves were, they couldn’t get past this mountain.

This man was a strong rival. He definitely was an expert among experts. Lu Yixian looked at the other cultivators and suddenly converged his aura.

He wasn’t afraid of Ning Cheng, but he also didn’t want to get into a bloody fight here. Ning Cheng’s strength had gone far beyond his expectations. Although he had the confidence to defeat Ning Cheng, he didn’t have the confidence of coming out of the fight unscathed.

Even if no one else acted against him, Yin Ying and Aiden would still be a threat to him. If he ended up with severe injuries against Ning Cheng, he most likely might end up losing his life here even if he won the fight. In any case, Ning Cheng was nothing more than a rogue cultivator whose life wasn’t as valuable as his life. Besides, it was just a spirit essence transformation, which meant that the spirit spring in the second stone door would also be more than enough for him.

As Lu Yixian’s momentum converged, his expressions also softened a bit. He slowly put away the horn-shaped copper lamp and looked at Ning Cheng. “You’re quite the lucky fellow today. I will give you the

first spring. But you won't be lucky the next time we meet. If you manage to escape Holy Emperor Barbarian Dragon's hands one day, make sure to never meet me. Otherwise, I will kill you."

Ning Cheng waved his hand again, and, with a flash, the long spear disappeared without a trace. Instead, he looked at Lu Yixian and spoke with a slightly helpless tone, "Would it kill you to not be such a show-off?"

Lu Yixian frowned, not able to understand what Ning Cheng meant by those words. He ignored Ning Cheng and walked towards the second stone door.

This was the difference between him and Ning Cheng. If Ning Cheng swapped places with him, as long as Ning Cheng felt even remotely confident about killing his opponent, he would never give up on the first stone door. Ning Cheng came to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring while willingly risking his life for only one purpose. That is, to experience a perfect spirit essence transformation.

Lu Yixian's caution had kept him alive through numerous situations, but it also cost him many precious opportunities.

The fight for the second stone door between Aiden and Zhongmeng Yuxiu continued to rage. Unfortunately, even though Zhongmeng Yuxiu's thunder rays contained enough power, they couldn't restrain Aiden's black smoke.

Just when Lu Yixian came over, Aiden's black smoke caught Zhongmeng Yuxiu and slammed her into the ground hundreds of feet away from the door.

Zhongmeng Yuxiu grabbed the two thunder beads with some embarrassment but no longer came forward to continue the fight against Aiden.

By this time, Aiden and Zhongmeng Yuxiu saw Lu Yixian walk over. Seeing that, Aiden gave a begrudging laugh and said, "Alas, if I had known about the outcome, I might have chosen the third stone door instead of wasting so much time. But it's not too late, I think."

After he finished, Aiden quickly walked away from the second stone door, which he just obtained, and stood in front of the third stone door. After experiencing the true strength of Lu Yixian, Aiden no longer wanted to fight against him. Moreover, from Lu Yixian's last fight, he understood that Lu Yixian hadn't used his full strength during their battle.

Yin Ying cupped her fists towards Ning Cheng and said, "Pill Emperor Ji, I'm not your opponent. If you don't mind, I'm going to change my selection."

Ning Cheng smiled, "Many thanks. Don't worry about me, and go ahead."

If he could secure his spot without a fight, then Ning Cheng naturally wouldn't take part in meaningless brawls.

Yin Ying nodded, and her eyes moved past Lu Yixian's second stone door and immediately fell on Aiden's third stone door. But she quickly moved on once again, and her eyes fell on the fourth stone door.

Yan Xishuang frowned slightly. She had just defeated Mu Shuifeng and had also suffered a severe injury. If Yin Ying decided to fight for this stone door, she truly would have no choice but to admit defeat.

But before Yin Ying spoke up, Zhongmeng Yuxiu suddenly stepped in front of Yan Xishuang and said, "I want the fourth stone door."

Yan Xishuang sighed. If she wasn't hurt right now, she wouldn't have feared a Zhongmeng Yuxiu. But with her current injuries, she definitely couldn't fight against Zhongmeng Yuxiu.

But just when Yan Xishuang was about to open her mouth and admit defeat and switch stone doors, Ning Cheng suddenly spoke up. "The fourth stone door belongs to my friend. If you want it, don't blame me for stepping up and grabbing it from you."

Zhongmeng Yuxiu's face turned white when she heard Ning Cheng's words. She initially wanted the second stone door, but now, she couldn't even get the fourth stone door. This made her sullen and irritable and pushed her to the limits of her patience.

Fortunately, she wasn't stupid. Ning Cheng could force Lu Yixian to willingly give up the first stone door. That level of strength wasn't something that Zhongmeng Yuxiu could go against right now. Moreover, she also understood that Ning Cheng had a decisive thought process; otherwise, he wouldn't have killed Guo Haoge as soon as the fight started. Since this rogue cultivator could kill Guo Haoge, he would have no problems killing her, Zhongmeng Yuxiu. Moreover, whether it came to strength or fame, Guo Haoge's River Luo Sacred Sect was on a much higher pedestal when compared to her Profound Aquatic Palace.

Forcing down the hatred and bitterness bubbling in her heart, Zhongmeng Yuxiu started walking towards the fifth stone door. Unfortunately, Yin Ying had quickly stepped in front of the fifth stone door and spoke up with a quiet tone, "This stone door, I want it."

Zhongmeng Yuxiu feared Lu Yixian, couldn't fight against Aiden and didn't dare to fight against Ning Cheng. But if Yin Ying wanted to dance over her head too, she could only dream about it.

This time, Zhongmeng Yuxiu didn't even say anything and brought out the pair of thunder beads before blasting towards Yin Ying.

Yin Ying knew Zhongmeng Yuxiu's character and brought out her golden book. If it weren't for Ning Cheng, she would have already challenged and replaced Yan Xishuang. But since Ning Cheng covered for Yan Xishuang, she had no other choice but to secure the fifth stone door.

The golden book's light clashed with Zhongmeng Yuxiu's lightning arcs. The next moment, the golden book's killing lights and the lightning arcs erupted with brilliant flashes of light.

Although Zhongmeng Yuxiu held high aspirations, her strength, unfortunately, couldn't match up to the ambition in her heart. In just half an incense stick worth of time, Yin Ying managed to suppress her completely. Even her thunder beads' powerful lightning arcs couldn't break past the suppression formed by the light rays created by Yin Ying's golden book. A few breaths later, Zhongmeng Yuxiu's two thunder beads got blasted away a second time. A moment later, Zhongmeng Yuxiu also followed the same fate.

Zhongmeng Yuxiu even coughed out several mouthfuls of blood as she flew through the air uncontrollably. By the time she hit the ground, her aura had turned sluggish and extremely unstable. She slowly stood up but no longer continued the fight with Yin Ying for the fifth stone door. In fact, Zhongmeng Yuxiu didn't even come up to claim the sixth or the seventh door. Instead, she slowly walked over to the eighth stone door.

The seventh stone door had the injured Mu Shuifeng standing in front of it. Although Zhongmeng Yuxiu also suffered severe injuries, she knew that the difference between the seventh and the eight stone doors wasn't huge. As such, she didn't want to risk a fight.

No one needed to say anything. Everyone understood that if Ning Cheng hadn't killed Guo Haoge, Zhongmeng Yuxiu, most likely, would have been forced to the tenth stone door.

Ji Pingzhong currently occupied the tenth stone door and had planned to kill Ning Cheng after finishing the spirit essence conversion process. But after he saw the fight between Ning Cheng Lu Yixian, he immediately put down the thought, at least for now. Even if he finished the spirit essence transformation process perfectly, he knew that he couldn't have matched up to Lu Yixian pre-transformation. Yet, Ning Cheng had forced that same Lu Yixian to give up his choice.

Leaving aside whether Lu Yixian was Ning Cheng's opponent or not. Just the fact that Lu Yixian conceded his position meant that he felt afraid of Ning Cheng. Since even Lu Yixian felt fearful of Ning Cheng. Ji Pingzhong, whose cultivation couldn't even force Lu Yixian to take him seriously, shouldn't even dream about wanting revenge.

Yan Xishuang glanced at Ning Cheng and nodded, giving him a silent thanks for the help.

Only one person hadn't participated in selecting a stone door, and only one person didn't harbour any grudge against others. That person was the lone 9-revolving Sacred Dao Pond's disciple, Shui Yueke. Seeing everyone else had already decided on their stone door, she finally came forward. "Since everyone has chosen their stone doors, let's all put our respective qualification cards into the stone door's groove. Senior Apprentice Brother Ji, can we trouble you to take care of the ninth stone door's groove?"

As a disciple from 9-revolving Sacred Dao Pond, she would have never even bothered to look at Ning Cheng, who was just a rogue cultivator. But she also saw how easily Ning Cheng took down Guo Haoge and even pushed back the best genius among the Grand Essence's 12 Sacred Children, Lu Yixian. With all that, she understood that Ji He, at least for now, deserved respect worthy of an expert and decided to address him as 'Senior Apprentice Brother Ji'.

Everyone took out their qualification cards and inserted them into the grooves. Ning Cheng also took out his card and inserted it into the first stone door's groove. Next, he took out Guo Haoge's qualification card and flicked his hand. Guo Haoge's card then flew across everyone and perfectly landed into the ninth stone door's groove.

With the ten qualification cards now in the respective slots, the ten stone doors gave out a 'squeak' sound and slowly opened.

The rich aura of the spirit spring that blasted out made everyone feel extremely comfortable, almost euphoric. Even if people here sported severe injuries, at this moment, they all felt their wounds healing quickly.

The ten qualification cards then immediately came out of the grooves and started to fall to the ground. Ning Cheng quickly grabbed his qualification card and then immediately entered the stone door.

When Ning Cheng entered through the stone door, the stone door instantly shut behind him. It felt as if it never opened. As for the square platform outside, it once again regained its tranquil and undisturbed atmosphere. As if nothing had happened.

Feeling the vibrant spirit essence in this place, Ning Cheng immediately wanted to sit down and cultivate to the late stage of Eternal Realm.

However, a moment later, an upward-inclined staircase appeared in front of Ning Cheng out of thin air. The spirit aura around the staircase felt so dense that it felt like his spiritual consciousness had gotten stuck in a primal chaos-like atmosphere. Ning Cheng's spiritual consciousness stretched out, but the atmosphere created by the vibrant spirit essence obscured everything. His spiritual consciousness couldn't extend much farther at all. Ning Cheng understood that it wasn't because of a spiritual consciousness restriction but because of the density of spirit aura in this place.

As Ning Cheng started walking up the steps, he could feel the density of spirit aura increasing with each step he climbed up.

As Ning Cheng continued to move up, the surrounding spirit aura gradually started to transition from an invisible to a mist-like state that drowned Ning Cheng within it. Ning Cheng even felt as if he was walking through clouds. This kind of cosy and comfortable feeling was something that he found difficult to describe in words.

Coming to the Extraterritorial Spirit Spring was the right choice. Even if Ning Cheng had to put in a hundred times more effort or paid a hundred times the price, the rewards here would have been worth it. Moreover, once he went out of this place, he would have experienced a monumental change.