

Grasping Evil #Chapter 1: Primordial Dream, Ying Yang Locket - Read

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One billion years ago, in the primordial emptiness, circled by ten thousand galaxies, and basked under the lights of the heavens, a giant was deep in slumber. He wore a violet robe and had a supreme presence while his breaths caused the destruction of countless galaxies and gave birth to numerous universes.

On his body, there were millions of continents, mountains, ancient cities, and immortal domains. Countless immortals as small as ants were kneeling on the ground while hitting a godly bell and devoutly praying towards the void.

“Please awaken, Immortal Emperor, to preach the Dao to the one billion Sacred Worlds in the Da Luo Heaven...”

“Wait, let me sleep a little longer. I dreamt of a very interesting brat... Ning Fan ah...”

...

Time and space moved on, one billion years later.

In the four heavens and nine worlds... Rain Immortal World, Yue Country, Li Meng Mountain, All Pleasure Sect.

Inside the gate of the All Pleasure Sect, there were only female cultivators, and their cultivation method was extremely evil and shameless.

Outside of the Intercourse Chamber, several young girls walked in complete nudity out of the grand chamber. Their postures were very strange, like virgins clamping their legs together trying to walk. But with a more astute observation, one would find a little bit of liquid dripping down their thighs and to the ground.

On their jade-like legs were remnants of blood. This blood was a symbol of their virginity and was promptly discarded by them.

“From today on, we have officially joined the Evil Sect...”

Their slender faces were glowing red, as if they were still lustful. Regarding the loss of their virginity, they were not sad but felt joyous on the contrary.

Leaving the Intercourse Chamber, they went to their resting area. Inside the Intercourse Chamber, there were still wave after wave of women's moans like the tide.

Inside the chamber, they worshipped a black buddha statue.

The copper lamp was still filled with oil, emitting a secluded light. The young girls were teasing a boy on the ground in the middle of the chamber right beneath the black buddha statue.

One girl with two buns tied on her hair placed her pretty breast into the boy's mouth and, with a flushed expression, her eyes blurred from the pleasure.

A girl with her hair flowing freely was sitting in the pose of the Lotus Bodhisattva and riding the boy's lower body.

A girl in her dudou(bra) started licking with her sweet lips like a snake. Starting from the toes of the young boy, she moved all the way upward.

All of these girls were not ugly. However, despite being served by these girls, the boy did not enjoy it one bit.

His eyes were faint and had a sluggish expression that carried a trace of grief.

He was a cauldron that was betrayed by his clan and sold to the All Pleasure Sect to become a male concubine for these evil females.

His lower body was already numb. Within just one day, he was raped by almost one hundred girls. Half of them were even virgins.

"This sister's little bunny, is it tasty...?"

The girl with two hair buns withdrew her small breast from the boy's lips and coldly asked.

"Unpalatable, disgusting! All of you, just kill me!"

The stubborn boy replied.

"Hmph, you're merely a cauldron, a tool to let your sisters steal your Yang to grow our Yin, yet you still dare talk back!"

A chilling killing intent appeared in the gaze of the two buns girl. She was no longer as feminine and gentle as before. She granted the boy one slap, causing his lips to hemorrhage blood.

Then, she once again became delicate and charming. She lifted the boy's face and asked with a concerned look:

“My little lover, does it hurt?”

“If you don't kill me, there will be one day when I will massacre the All Pleasure Sect!”

The boy didn't have the slightest cultivation, but in his eyes was a heaven piercing hatred.

“Haha! You are still young, yet your tone is not small. Okay, Big Sister will wait to see how you will destroy our All Pleasure Sect. However, hehe, there has never been a cauldron that could withstand our love for three days. Your Yang energy has been expended; with so little remaining, it seems that you won't even make it through tonight, you will die from exhaustion... Haha, come here, kiss Big Sister's lips...”

The dual bun-haired girl lifted the face of the boy and gave him a kiss, licking clean all of his blood.

The All Pleasure Sect — a Sect where the female cultivators practiced the evil arts, requiring the Yang essence of males. They were contemptible in the eyes of the righteous faction.

They were not actually favoring the boy, but were step by step torturing him till death.

The early moon appeared in the night sky, and the last group of girls finally went back to their resting area. Inside the Intercourse Chamber, there was only the young boy and his dissipating essence.

His skin was white, but at this moment, his entire body was covered with the kiss marks from the evil girls. His hair was long, but at this moment, it was covered with the girls' saliva and bodily fluids.

His Yang essence was basically empty and his life was threatened, but the hatred in his eyes was not diminished. And outside of hatred, there was also a hint of worry.

“I wonder how young brother Gu is doing. He was most likely sold by the traitors to an Evil Sect as well...”

The name of the young boy was Ning Fan, the son of a servant of Hai Ning's Ning Clan. He was sold to an Evil Sect by the traitors of the Ning Clan.

He had a little brother named Ning Gu who was also sold off.

This was the cultivation world, a world where the big fish devoured the small fish, where the powerful bullied the weak. Even for a woman, as long as her cultivation was heaven frightening, she would also be able to rape men at her whim!

“Detestable, detestable, detestable!”

Ning Fan gritted his teeth. He was always kind to people, yet he unexpectedly fell into this situation.

“I want to escape from the All Pleasure Sect. I want to join an Immortal Gate to take revenge!”

He struggled to get up, but even his fingers didn't have a trace of strength left. His lower body was numb; its sensation was lost from being ridden by the girls and couldn't move at all.

The big gate of the Intercourse Chamber was not locked and they didn't even tie Ning Fan with a rope. They didn't think that he would have enough power to escape from the Intercourse Chamber.

They actually didn't think that Ning Fan could actually survive through tonight.

The most difficult thing in this world was to endure the loving of beautiful women. One hundred evil women raped Ning Fan, causing his essence to dissipate. Death was a sure outcome.

“Am I going to die? Young brother Gu, you need to survive and take revenge for me!”

He hopelessly closed his eyes, and his breath gradually weakened.

In the quiet shadow of the night, only the chirping of cicadas resonated outside of the Intercourse Chamber. Ning Fan knew that this was the cry of courtship from these cicadas. Thinking about how even cicadas would crave for sex, he felt very sick.

Right when he was about to die, the large door of the Intercourse Chamber creaked and was opened.

A young girl with white dress, around the age of twelve or thirteen, with some buns in her hands, sneaked into the grand chamber.

“Just how old are you? You still want to rape me as well? Hmph, so young yet refused to learn, truly an evil thing. Give me a quick death!”

Ning Fan turned around with his burning hatred and gazed at the white-robed girl.

“Big Brother, I... I didn't come here to 'play' you...”

The girl found Ning Fan to be completely naked, and her little face was flushed red. Then, she turned to a different direction while speaking with a trembling voice.

“Hmph, only someone like you would still dare to 'play' me! Haha, haha! Cough cough cough...”

Ning Fan miserably laughed, but because of his sickness, he started to cough instead.

The girl quickly came over and left the buns on the ground. Then, she gently patted Ning Fan's chest with her slender hand to make him feel better.

“I won't show any gratitude towards you!”

Ning Fan stubbornly sneered.

“I... I'm really not here to 'play', Big Brother... I was also kidnapped by an 'evil aunt'... My big brother was also turned into a cauldron by them and had died three years earlier. They saw that I was still young, so they didn't kill me. However, when I am a bit older, I will have to lose my virginity with a cauldron, then join the Evil Sect...”

When speaking of her deceased brother, her tears began to flow down on her cheeks. Her face carried an innocent look that was different from the evil women, causing Ning Fan to feel soft and trust her words.

“Big Brother, you need to survive. You absolutely cannot die...”

With a sad expression, the girl felt that Ning Fan and her brother was truly similar.

The Evil Sect did not allow for cauldrons to eat, but this girl risked the consequence and sneaked some buns for Ning Fan to eat.

She was truly kind!

“I also don't want to die. I want revenge, I want to save my little brother...”

Ning Fan bitterly smiled.

“Big Brother, eat the buns. Maybe you won't die if you are full... You were... You were drained dry by them, so you need to replenish yourself... Unfortunately, I don't have an 'Immortal Vein' and cannot cultivate. Otherwise, I could catch a pheasant and cook some nutritious soup for you...”

“Silly girl, you have arms and legs, you should escape... Run away from the Evil Sect and enjoy an ordinary life of an ordinary girl... You shouldn't live in this place. This place is too dirty! Cough cough cough...”

Ning Fan knew that he would die and already lost his will to live. Before he died, there was a girl that cared for him, giving him a glimmering warmth of life.

He was content and didn't want the girl to die in this place.

“I was poisoned by them. There is no antidote and I cannot escape... Big Brother, don't talk. Eat the buns, I will feed them to you...”

As the night curtain closed, Ning Fan was having trouble breathing and could no longer swallow the bun.

“You... leave...”

Ning Fan knew his death was approaching. He didn't want this innocent girl to see his appearance before dying.

“Big Brother...”

The girl's heart was in pain. She could tell that Ning Fan was about to die. All of the cauldrons before had the same appearance as Ning Fan right now before their deaths.

Her brother also had the same appearance that year.

“You... leave now!”

Ning Fan clenched his teeth and shouted. His face was filled with an aura of death and his body grew cold.

“Big Brother, then, I will leave... I found this jade locket in the mountain, you won't be cold by wearing it on your body.”

The girl took off the jade locket in front of her chest, which still had her warmth, and placed it in Ning Fan's hand.

She faintly sighed, wiped her tears, and left the grand chamber.

“What is... your... name?”

Ning Fan was slowly losing his consciousness.

“My... my name is Zhihe...”

The girl couldn't bear to turn around as she whispered, then quickly left the Intercourse Chamber.

"Big brother is also dead, one day I'll die too. All of us have such a horrific fate."

Ning Fan's breath dissipated but before his coma, he felt that his heart was no longer cold. There was a trace of warmth instead.

Suddenly, he saw an illusion. His hand that held the jade locket was also very warm.

He had a short dream. In his dream, he was in a place filled with smoke and mist. In front of his eyes was a fiery, towering tablet. And there was a sun in the sky, half white and half black. There were words on the tablet, but it was too dazzling and he couldn't clearly discern them.

He immediately felt his body slowly warming up.

The girl named Zhihe did not lie to him. This ancient jade locket could actually make the body warm.

Ning Fan didn't notice that when he was unconscious, the bodily fluids of the girls from earlier and his own seeds had stained the jade locket, causing it to issue a faint, red light.

His essence that was originally gone was gradually being restored.

An ancient and mysterious chant appeared from inside the jade locket.

"Xuan Yin Treasure, Yin Yang Locket — take the heaven as one's wife, and the earth as one's concubine. Take the mundane life as one's cauldron, the grand road of the Yin and Yang, Dual Cultivation..."

The chant echoed in Ning Fan's head for a long time. And so, his evil name, "Young Noble Ning", was recorded starting from today!

Chapter 2: Old Monster's New Disciple

The night was almost over as the faint moonlight and the stars scattered above.

Ning Fan sat up and looked at the jade locket in his hand in silent contemplation.

He didn't die and was saved by the jade locket. It appeared to be an ordinary jade that wasn't worth anything in the cultivation world, yet it had a magical property.

The green jade contained a thin blood string, like the blood of a seductive and beautiful virgin. With the jade in his hand, Ning Fan felt a warmth throughout his entire body, giving him a sensation of endless energy. Some of the pain in his body was erased as well.

He did not die! Could it be that this jade locket saved him!?

He didn't know that when he was unconscious, the red light of the jade locket had opened his cultivation vein. He had become a first level Vein Opening cultivator, and a cultivator of the Evil Dao on top of that.

He was also unaware that his opened vein was of the Immemorial Evil Vein that only appeared once every thousand years.

Looking at the jade locket, Ning Fan coldly sneered and tightly clenched his fists while thinking of the humiliation he previously received.

"This is probably an Immortal's magical treasure... Haha, Immortals... Immortals, so powerful ah... Even when near death, they could still use a treasure to restore the Yang essence to stay alive. With heaven frightening cultivations, they can view mortality as nothing and bully all mortals at their whim."

Ning Fan was praising them as Immortals, but his eyes were only full of contempt and a faint trace of resignation.

This was the first time he hated weakness. If it wasn't so, then how would he be left in this situation — separated from his family!

"An Immortal's item, I disdain it!"

He lifted his hand, wanting to throw it away, but suddenly lowered it and turned silent.

In the end, this jade locket saved his life. The magical treasures were not wrong, the blame was on the Immortals who abused them to do evil things. What was the point of placing his anger on the magical treasure?

"I want to run. Before the day arrives, I need to escape from the All Pleasure Sect! I will search the rivers and mountains to find the whereabouts of my brother! I want to cultivate, I want revenge!"

He stood up and pulled off the clothes on the black buddha statue in front of him and wore them.

This dao robe was meant to worship the black buddha statue and was not an ordinary magical treasure. However, he didn't know this, he merely wanted it to cover his body.

He crept out of the Intercourse Chamber. At this time, the evil women of the All Pleasure Sect were still resting and cultivating, only a few disciples were patrolling the mountain.

He tried to find the way in the dark and hid behind the tree in the small road next to the mountain. He held his breath like a cautious beast. With only a few more steps, he would be able to escape from this place.

With only one step to freedom, he stopped at the end of the coarse path with hesitation and contemplated whether he should escape or not?

He remembered Zhihe, the girl who saved him. If she didn't give him the jade locket, he would have surely died. Should he escape by himself or bring her along? But if he went back now, the patrolling disciples might notice him.

While he was hesitating, the entire Li Meng Mountain suddenly shook as if there was an earthquake. The mountain seemed capable of collapsing at any time.

An arrogant laughter filled the air and resounded across the entire night curtain above the All Pleasure Sect.

"Only a second rate evil gate, yet still dared to kill my disciple. This is truly seeking death! Sha Jiuyou, get the hell out here right now!"

"Boom!"

A loud explosion occurred and it violently shook the whole mountain.

Ning Fan suddenly looked up and saw that there was a black-clothed old man standing on the void under the faint moonlight, staring down at all of humanity as if they were insects.

The man's finger alone was enough to exert a mighty force that could spread the heaven and earth, shaking the mountain even more.

The sudden appearance of this person alerted the entire All Pleasure Sect, all lights and lamps were turned on. Countless female cultivators not wearing enough to hide their bodies rushed out to see. The moment they saw the old man in the middle of the sky, they instantly turned pale.

"Stepping on the void, a Harmonious Spirit realm old monster!"

In the four heavens and nine worlds, cultivation ranks were divided into seven different realms: Vein Opening, Harmonious Spirit, Gold Core, Nascent Soul, Spirit Severing, Void Refinement, and Void Fragmentation.

A second rank expert of the Harmonious Spirit realm could escape the shackles of heaven and earth and was able to stand in the sky.

The All Pleasure Sect in the Yue Country was only a second rate sect. Their sect master, Sha Jiuyou, was only a level ten Vein Opening evil woman. Because she once had sex with a Harmonious Spirit realm old monster, no one dared to mess with her.

Sha Jiuyou was standing on the ground, she couldn't fly into the sky. Under the pressure of the old monster, she couldn't even stand straight. There was killing intent in her beautiful eyes, but she essentially didn't know how she had offended this old monster.

“Senior, you said that my All Pleasure Sect killed your disciple — this is ridiculous. I know that my cultivation is shallow, so when I catch cauldrons and ride men, I never caught anyone with cultivation because I was afraid of offending someone I couldn't afford to. I absolutely didn't kill your disciple. Please reconsider! Without evidence, please don't blame the innocent. My husband is also an expert of the Harmonious Spirit realm...”

Sha Jiuyou's words carried threats, but her words only met the cold smile of the old monster.

“Evidence? Haha! When this old man kills people, why do I need evidence! Dan Fragmentation Cauldron [1], strike down for me!”

The old man coldly laughed and took out a small cauldron from his waist. It had six corners, eight edges, and three legs, along with a black aura that encompassed the sky.

He didn't say another word and threw the small cauldron down, then he formed some seals. The small cauldron suddenly turned bigger, into the size of one hundred zhang [2]. A huge crash occurred and the cauldron heavily slammed into the mountain of the All Pleasure Sect.

In the blink of an eye, half of the mountain was annihilated by the cauldron, and dust flew all through the sky. The old monster simply lifted the cover of the cauldron, and dragons roars emancipated from inside. Nine Black Flame Dragons rushed out as if they had their own spirits and wantonly massacred the people inside the All Pleasure Sect.

Any female cultivator who was bitten by the dragons all pitifully bellowed and turned into dust in a second.

Sha Jiuyou turned pale. She recognized who the old man was from seeing the evil cauldron.

“Dan Fragmentation Cauldron, Han Yuanji, you are the Old Monster Han of the Sinister Sparrow Sect!”

Sha Jiuyou couldn't help but become frightened. The Sinister Sparrow Sect's Han Yuanji! With his Dan Fragmentation Cauldron and Black Dragon evil fire, he used his Late Harmonious Spirit realm power to angrily slay a Gold Core realm old monster and became renowned!

This person was one of the ten grand masters of the Yue Country's evil sects. Even the Harmonious Spirit realm old man that had sex with her once would have to stay away from Han Yuanji.

Today, the All Pleasure Sect might be facing its destruction! However, she still didn't know how she offended such a frightening old monster like this!

Within a few breaths time, more than half of the female cultivators of the sect had died. However, Sha Jiuyou no longer cared, she only closed her eyes while awaiting death.

With Han Yuanji wanting to kill, no one could ever escape!

At this moment, Ning Fan was alarmed for the first time. The image of the old man hovering in the sky under the faint moonlight was imprinted into his mind!

Without power, one had to accept other people's insult. However, once power was obtained, one could stand in the sky and look down upon all other existences!

He was moved; one day, he will stand on top of people. This was the only way to not be oppressed!

As his mind was in shock, the jade locket held tightly in his palm exuded a faint, red light that no one could see.

However, as he was lost in his thoughts, he suddenly changed his expression. He remembered that the old man came here to destroy the sect. He wanted to kill all of the female cultivators, then even Zhihe would have to die?

'I definitely have to bring her along. Otherwise, she would be wrongfully killed by the old monster!'

Only one more step and he could have gone down the mountain, but he made his decision and turned back around to the All Pleasure Sect. This action, this decision will completely change his life.

Now, the All Pleasure Sect was in chaos. No one noticed Ning Fan. He turned left and right and checked the rooms of many disciples before he finally entered one of them and found Zhihe.

Zhihe was hiding in a corner. Her slender face was pale and trembling. In front of her were many disciples who died horrific deaths. The culprit was a ferocious Black Flame Dragon.

“Save me, Big Brother, save me...”

Zhihe saw Ning Fan entering and woefully pleaded for help.

However, it was too late. The Black Flame Dragon opened its flame-filled mouth and unleashed it towards Zhihe.

In this moment, Ning Fan didn't have anything in his hand. Lost in distress, he threw the jade locket towards the Black Flame Dragon.

At the end of the day, this locket was a magical treasure, maybe it could stop the Black Flame Dragon.

The locket struck its body. He didn't bother to look at the result and dragged the frightened Zhihe to quickly escape towards the door.

He didn't expect his locket to kill the dragon, but the proceeding unexpected event surprised him.

The Black Flame Dragon was struck by the jade locket and gave a towering scream. It turned into black fire and was absorbed by the jade locket. Many blood runes then appeared on the body of the jade locket.

Ning Fan picked up the locket. He knew that it was a magical treasure, but he didn't expect it to be so powerful.

The event happened here so no one knew about; not Sha Jiuyou nor the other evil women. However, the old man who was stomping on the sky and arrogantly laughing suddenly changed his expression and became solemn.

“Nine Flame Dragons, one is dead, how is this possible!”

He used his spirit sense to sweep through the entire mountain and found the room where the Black Flame Dragon died. He only saw Ning Fan and Zhihe.

“A junior with level one Vein Opening and a mortal... They destroyed my Black Flame Dragon? Wait, this is...!”

His spirit sense swept through Ning Fan, but it couldn't see the amazingness of the jade locket. Instead, it found the mystery in Ning Fan's body.

“This junior is an Immemorial Evil Vein! Interesting, haha, interesting!”

At this second, destroying the All Pleasure Sect or not was no longer important. He had a different thought in his mind.

He took a deep breath and recalled his eight Flame Dragons along with the black cauldron. He swung his sleeve and a huge gust of wind appeared, directly knocking the houses of the disciples over.

It revealed some female disciples who were hiding, along with Ning Fan and Zhihe who were escaping.

“You destroyed my Flame Dragon yet you still want to escape?”

The old monster coldly smirked and rushed forward, turning into a black shadow and appeared on the ground next to Ning Fan. He gripped his neck.

“Junior, how do you want to die?”

He released all of his killing intent, and it solidified. Ning Fan, under this pressure, felt as if all of his internal organs were shattering into blood. As long as this old monster released his power, he would die without a doubt.

‘He wants to kill me!’

Ning Fan instinctively flashed a hint of fear in his eyes, but suddenly, this fear was gone.

He was always kind and lived with people, but he was betrayed and shamed by others. In his bones, there was already an unyielding stubbornness.

The old monster asked how does he want to die, but on what basis should Ning Fan die?

“I want you to die!”

Ning Fan lifted the jade locket and immediately slammed down on the temple of the old monster. The old man didn’t bother to dodge at all.

The jade locket could easily kill a Black Dragon, but it didn’t cause any damage when it struck the old man’s head.

The old monster was not angry after being stuck by Ning Fan. On the contrary, he lifted his head to the sky and was loudly laughing instead.

“Good, good, very good! This brat isn’t bad. You have courage and the potential to cultivate the Evil Dao!”

He withdrew his smile along with his killing intent and his expression became serious.

“Junior, do you want to be my disciple? Looking at your huge loss of Yang essence, you must have been a cauldron for others. You also lost your virginity... Although this is unfortunate, it is not a problem. You just need to agree, and I will help you flatten the All Pleasure Sect!”

“I don’t want to!”

Ning Fan stubbornly retorted. He hated evil, he wanted to become an Immortal instead to punish evil!

“Don’t want to? Haha, when I want to take an apprentice, why would I care whether you want to or not! If you dare to say the word ‘no’, then I will bring back this little girl next to you and strip her naked, then turn her into a cauldron for everyone back at the Evil Sect! I will give you three breaths time to decide. If you don’t nod your head, you will regret it!”

“One!”

“Two!”

Ning Fan bit his teeth and, with his fists clenched, glanced at the frightened Zhihe next to him.

‘There will be one day when I will let you know that taking me in as your disciple will be the biggest mistake of your life!’

Ning Fan gritted his teeth and finally nodded his head.

“Good! Smart, I like it! At this moment, you are my disciple. As for the All Pleasure Sect, I will let you deal with it. If you say kill, then I will immediately kill everyone!”

The eyes of the old monster were cold. He was always protective of his own!

‘Leaving it to me...’

Ning Fan stared at the black sky and quietly closed his eyes.

He hated Immortals, and he hated the Evil Sects even more. However, from today on, he would become a member of the Evil Dao.

But so what if he was part of the Evil Dao? Maybe, compared to hypocrites and pretenders, the Evil Dao was more fitting for him because he had seen how ugly this world was.

Ning Fan let go of Zhihe and gazed at the disciples. He walked in front of the All Pleasure Sect’s sect master, Sha Jiuyou.

Yesterday, he was a lowly cauldron in the eyes of the All Pleasure Sect's disciples. Today, he was the official disciple of Old Monster Han.

The female disciples who managed to survive saw Ning Fan come forward and all quietly avoided him like the plague.

The girl with two buns on her hair yesterday, the one who humiliated Ning Fan, was frightened and fell to the floor after seeing his gaze.

Today, Ning Fan just needed to open his mouth to ask the old monster to destroy the entire All Pleasure Sect. An Evil Sect, yet its survival depended on a single thought of Ning Fan.

Ning Fan went next to Sha Jiuyou and lifted her chin. Sha Jiuyou was the leader of a sect, but was now humiliated by a mortal. With killing intent in her beautiful eyes, she seemingly wanted to kill Ning Fan with one palm, but she didn't dare to.

Her life depended on a single thought of Ning Fan today.

"Haha, honey, are you interested in me? If you promise not to kill me, I am willing to serve in your bed every night."

Sha Jiuyou's appearance was supreme, but Ning Fan didn't place it in his eyes. He only coldly sneered:

"Where is Ning Gu, my brother?"

"Your brother, Ning Gu? The 'Mysterious Evil Cauldron'? He was sold to a female senior of the Heaven Separation Evil Sect..."

Sha Jiuyou had no impression of Ning Fan, but she had a very deep impression for Ning Gu.

Ning Fan didn't have any cultivation so they were happy to leave him here as a plaything, but his brother was sold to powerful cultivators at the Heaven Separation Evil Sect

At this moment where her life depended on Ning Fan, she naturally said everything she knew.

Sold! His brother was sold away!

The Heaven Separation Evil Sect? He had not heard of it, but thinking about it, it must be a dirty place just like the All Pleasure Evil Sect!

This was the style of the Immortals!

"Senior, I have decided — kill them."

Ning Fan closed his eyes. His cultivation was not high, but his mind was sharp; he was not foolish.

He could vaguely speculate that this was a test when the old man allowed him to deal with the All Pleasure Sect.

It was a test for whether he had the qualification to join an Evil Sect or not. The Evil Sect naturally will kill people, not to mention the enemies!

He did not want to save the lives of the All Pleasure Sect's people, but Zhihe cannot die...

"But I want her to live."

He pointed at Zhihe since he could never watch his savior dying to the hands of the old monster!

"This is your decision?"

Old Monster Han looked at Ning Fan, exerting an invisible and heavy pressure.

After a while, he only laughed and said:

"Fine, I will listen to you! This little girl can live, the rest will have to die!"

The old monster satisfyingly smiled. If Ning Fan showed a trace of mercy, he would definitely kill Ning Fan mercilessly. Even if Ning Fan had the Immemorial Evil Vein, if he didn't have an evil heart, he wouldn't be qualified to become a devil.

"Brat, not bad... What is your name?"

"Ning Fan!"

"Little Brat Ning, is it? Well, keep your eyes open now and observe well, your master will teach you how to kill!"

Old Monster Han looked at Ning Fan and walked towards the others with a murderous expression.

A one-sided killing began.

'Han Yuanji is a true devil. Living together with him... I will need to be alert. Otherwise, death would be absolute! The Sinister Sparrow Sect is a ferocious place with danger everywhere, but I need to live on.'

Holding the jade locket, Ning Fan secretly swore. At the same time, the red light of the jade locket faintly shined again.

From the jade locket, the sweet voice of a woman appeared. It was as if she was waking up from a deep slumber, but no one noticed.

“Finally, I woke up! The next master of the Yin Yang Locket is finally here!”

[1] Dan=Pill

[2] 1 zhang = 11-feet

Chapter 3: Immortal Emperor's Inheritance, Ning Fan's Transformation!

The All Pleasure Sect's one hundred and seven women were all slaughtered by Old Monster Han.

The ones that died to the black flames were fortunate. Those that died later suffered miserable and unbearable fates.

Old Monster Han's killing was like a performance art. He didn't rape any women — that was not his style. Plus, these evil women did not value their virginity; violating them might even give them a sense of pleasure.

“To the enemy, one cannot show mercy lest there be regrets in the future!”

This was the first lesson that Old Monster Han taught to Ning Fan.

Peel the skin, cut horizontally at the waist, body dismemberment with five horses, flay the flesh, hanging, boiling alive, thousand needles punishment, buried alive, excruciating death with poison, straight clubbing, sawing them to pieces, break their spine, pour molten lead into their mouth, clawing out their intestines...

Any of the killing methods Old Monster Han could come up with, he would use. When morning arrived, the mountain was filled with a mess of minced meat piled high, along with urine and feces.

Xiao Zhihe fainted when Old Monster Han killed the first person, but Ning Fan clenched his teeth and watched until the very end. The blood and the stench caused Ning Fan to vomit three times before adapting to this murderous scene.

Ning Fan couldn't not watch; he was not foolish. He predicted that if he couldn't handle this murderous scene and faint like Zhihe, then Old Monster Han would kill him without any hesitation!

The Sinister Sparrow Sect's Han Yuanji — this was a true old monster.

“Brat, really not bad! When I was a disciple that year, my master also did the same, but this old man threw up six times...”

Old Monster Han stared at Ning Fan as his eyes lit up.

The stoic temperament of this brat was a good seed for evil cultivation.

Old Monster Han didn't know that Ning Fan couldn't handle the blood. He didn't want to see blood, but he had no choice. Otherwise, death would be the outcome.

“Come, I will take you back to the Sinister Sparrow Sect to formally become a disciple in my sect!”

The old monster grabbed Zhihe with one hand and Ning Fan with the other. He stepped into the void and left through the sky.

From beginning to end, Ning Fan didn't say any superfluous words to the old monster. He was a fish on a cutting board, and he only hoped to survive. Speaking would only bring troubles.

The old man flew with extreme speed. After one day and one night, he traveled across thousands of miles from the west side of the Yue Country all the way to the north.

He flew across the sky of several righteous sects during this trip. Whenever someone dared to stop him, the old monster immediately killed them with his cauldron.

In the north, there was a city made from ice and was called Seven Apricot City. The entire city was shrouded in a strange chill that was capable of freezing even the souls.

Seven Apricot City had a few thousand cultivators, and there was even three Harmonious Spirit realm experts. Sensing the old man flying towards them, the three experts stepped into the sky and after seeing the old man, they revealed a respectful expression.

“Greetings, City Lord!”

“No need for formalities, scam away for this old man!”

Old Monster Han made the three people leave and looked at Ning Fan.

Ning Fan remained alert against these three people along with Seven Apricot City. This was a good thing. When entering a strange land and meeting new people, such caution was essential.

“This old man is Seven Apricot City’s lord, one of the four honorable elders of the Sinister Sparrow Sect, ‘Honorable Alchemist Han! There is half a year until the apprentice ceremony for the sect. I will give you half a year to bring your cultivation to the fifth level of Vein Opening. Otherwise, death!”

The old man stared at the city amongst the ocean of clouds with a tyrannical presence, yet there was a hint of sadness flashing in his eyes. This sorrow appearing in such an evil and murderous monster like him was quite weird.

‘This is an old monster with many stories!’

Ning Fan didn’t dare to pry into the thoughts of Old Monster Han because that would be seeking death.

Ning Fan, sixteen years old, servant of Hai Ning’s Ning clan. Betrayed and sold into an Evil Sect, he was separated from his little brother. Due to luck, he obtained the jade locket and accepted an Evil Lord as his master, then he entered Seven Apricot City.

Under the moonlight in this frozen land, Ning Fan reminisced about the past and held the jade locket in his palm tighter. He has been brought to this city for three days now.

Next to the window sill was a manual — the “Seven Apricot Notes”. This manual was written by an evil woman of Seven Apricot City. It was not a cultivation method but only an introduction to the cultivation world and the Evil Dao.

When the old man gave this manual to Ning Fan, his eyes looked as if it wanted to devour people.

“I will hand this book to you. Within half a year, if this book is damaged, you will pay for it with your life!”

In this book was a method to open the vein channels. Cultivation required taking the essence of the world to ingest energy, and it required vein channels.

These vein channels were not the veins of ordinary humans, they were immortal veins.

Immortal veins were divided into Yin and Yang. The righteous faction’s immortal veins were called Yang Veins. The evil faction’s immortal veins were called Yin Vein.

The first realm of cultivation, Vein Opening, did not require any special methods. Many mortals had even heard of these incantations to open the veins.

However, to be able to do it successfully, not even one in one million people could be successful. Only the favored child of the heaven and earth would have the chance to step into the Immortal Dao!

Ning Fan closed his eyes and immersed his mind. He felt a strand of heat moving next to his dantian, moving in a strange, singular path. This path was the Yin Vein in his body.

But faintly, Ning Fan felt that next to the Yin Vein, there was a hidden and light Yang Vein. Only he could feel it, others simply were not aware.

Normal vein opening would require a day or even several days for the first opening. However, Ning Fan only took an hour!

Undoubtedly, Ning Fan's cultivation speed was much faster than ordinary cultivators.

And this special speed vaguely resembled the special nature of...

"Immemorial Evil Veins!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed a brilliance.

His immortal veins were referred to as the "Immemorial Evil Vein" by the "Seven Apricot Notes".

These Immemorial Evil Veins were exceedingly rare, but very much powerful. Compared to ordinary immortal veins, the Immemorial Evil Veins cultivates much faster and had a spiritual depth that was capable of performing special magical techniques.

Ning Fan was in a daze after realizing that he possessed this type of vein.

A few days before, he was still a mortal being bullied and almost died along with the people of the All Pleasure Sect.

A few days later, he — by chance — became a cultivator of the Evil Dao and was staying at this year-round icy Seven Apricot City...

"It must be this jade locket that turned me into a cultivator..."

Ning Fan removed the jade locket from his sleeve with a complex look.

Reading the notes, he understood that this jade locket that helped him open an immortal vein was definitely a treasure!

Ning Fan still remembered that when he came to Seven Apricot City, Old Monster Han was very interested in the thing that was capable of killing his Black Flame Dragon.

However, even with his eyesight, he was unable to see the mysteries of this jade locket...

"This thing is either useless, or... a great treasure! I cannot see through it. Hehe, if you weren't my disciple, I would kill you to take it, but according to the rules of my Black Evil Sect, a master will not take away the treasures of the disciple. Thus, I will not take away your fortune... Take it back!"

Eventually, Old Monster Han gave the locket back to Ning Fan. Because of this, Ning Fan's opinion of Old Monster Han rose.

Old Monster Han saw him as a disciple and did not steal his treasures...

There was a bottom line to this evil man...

Opening one vein was the first level of Vein Opening.

Opening four veins was the second level of Vein Opening. And so, when Old Monster Han required him to reach the fifth level of Vein Opening in half a year, this meant that he required twenty-five opened veins.

He had stayed at Seven Apricot for three days, and every day there were servants bringing him expensive pills that were good for the early stages of cultivation.

It seemed that Old Monster Han wanted Ning Fan to reach the fifth level of the Opening Vein realm.

What was odd was that the servants under Old Monster Han's command said that Ning Fan was absolutely free inside Seven Apricot City.

What was the meaning of this?

Ning Fan will have no restrictions inside the city, but if he ran outside, he would most likely be brought back...

Ning Fan was not in a rush to use the medicines brought by the servants.

After reading the notes several times and memorizing it, he began to make sure that he had detailed plans for the future.

Whether voluntarily or not, he would practice the evil arts of Old Monster Han to set foot on the cultivation road.

When practicing Old Monster Han's technique, one had to be extremely careful... Otherwise, death was the only fate!

Ning Fan didn't want to die. He wanted to get revenge as well as find his missing brother... His brother should live a good life!

Then there was Zhihe...

Ning Fan slightly sighed. He was always a cold person, but he couldn't ignore this girl.

This little girl was in the hands of Old Monster Han, and he didn't know how she was doing...

She saved him by giving him buns and the jade locket. Without doing so, Ning Fan would have died that night.

"Awakened... finally awakened... Hehe, good handsome little man, do you wish to obtain the inheritance of the Yin Yang Locket?"

Ning Fan was lost in his thought, but suddenly, the jade locket exuded a faint, red light along with a soft and charming voice of a woman.

The sound slowly disappeared, and the jade locket turned into a red light that shot into Ning Fan's dantian. In a flash, he felt that his lower body was hot like fire. He had a raging sexual desire without a vent.

"Who are you, what is this jade locket?!"

Ning Fan's expression sank. After all, he was just a beginner. Facing this situation, he did not know how to respond.

He felt a jade locket appearing in his dantian, but he couldn't take it out. His body became hotter and hotter after the jade locket went inside.

There was a growing desire that couldn't be expressed by words. They were flooding violent urges and tearing him apart.

"Ah! How do I deal with this situation!"

Ning Fan tried to scream but nothing came out. His body was unable to move on the bed.

In his dantian, there was a fire burning his body. Ning Fan slowly felt numbness all over, and his consciousness was slowly fading...

He wanted women in order to resolve this fiery urge!

"Hehe, this locket is the Yin Yang Locket, a treasure from the Mysterious Yin World. If it recognized you, it would be a great opportunity. This sister had tried for many years but wasn't able to, so I suppose this great fortune is left for you."

The woman's faint sight directly appeared in Ning Fan's head.

However, at this moment, Ning Fan couldn't think about these issues. The mysterious woman let out a few cheerful laughs and became silent.

Hot, hot... This situation was hot and unbearable.

Pain — his whole body was in pain! If this heat didn't dissipate, then it would reverse his energy flow, resulting in blood and death! This jade locket... why was there such a change now!

"Big Brother, what happened to you! Oh, you are so hot, I will call people to save you..."

"Ah, do not grab me. Big Brother, I know you are infected with a charm poison. I'll call... Ah! Let me go, let me go..."

"Stupid, stupid! Are you trying to stop me from getting the antidote! Quickly let go..."

In a trance, Ning Fan felt his arms suddenly reach into a cold and slender body.

He pressed on her as she was struggling and crying...

The only vestige of reason made Ning Fan stopped his big hands, and that petite figure was able to finally escape from under him.

"Close, close call, I was almost... Big Brother, what happened to you!"

The girl with the petite figure suddenly exclaimed as Ning Fan was completely unconscious with weak breathing.

Die, Ning Fan will die!

She lived in the All Pleasure Sect and had seen many evil women happily feed a little bit of charming poison to men until they die.

The poisons of these cultivators could not be underestimated. Unless they perform the act, they will surely die... Only an extremely high cultivation could suppress this!

Big Brother... will die...

No! Dying and ceasing to exist...

The petite figure wiped the tears on her face and made a painful decision. She slipped out of her clothing one by one.

"Since I am poisoned anyway by the evil aunt, I will not live for long. Big Brother, I was happy when you saved me. Now it is Zhihe's turn to save you, okay?"

It was an unbelievable night.

The next morning, Ning Fan struggled to open his eyes, and he saw the delicate body sleeping soundly next to him with a faintly bitter smile on her face.

Beside him, Zhihe's slender body was filled with traces of his ravaging. Amongst the silk blankets and pillows, there was a trace of blood, like a seven apricot flower in the snow.

Her tiny face still carried tears, like raindrops on a pear blossom — lovely and touching. Her lips were dry and cracking, and her two breasts were covered by bloody bruises.

In his head, there were bits and pieces of broken memories. Ning Fan bit his teeth and his eyes were filled with guilt.

"Ning Fan ah Ning Fan, what have you done? She... She is still too young, ah..."

Ning Fan bitterly smiled.

Ning Fan was unaware that the evil flame was burning his life away and he narrowly escaped death due to Zhihe saving him.

"Big Brother, don't die, Zhihe is here to save you..."

Zhihe whispered in her sleep. She unconsciously turned her body, and it touched her wounds so she frowned in pain.

This dream was definitely not sweet.

Ning Fan struggled to get up and watched Zhihe in pity and guilt. He motioned his hand, wanting to wipe away her tears.

Without her, he would have died for sure. This damn jade locket, what misfortune was this!

Why would he become crazy with the evil heat!

But suddenly, he had an unbearable pain in his head, causing him to nearly faint.

The mysterious voice rang again.

“Hehe, Husband, don’t be hasty. The Yin Yang Locket has accepted you as its master so there won’t be any more qi deviation. That year, this Big Sister was ignorant and foolish and wanted the Yin Yang Locket to accept me as the master. But because I didn’t prepare enough, I was devoured by the evil heart and trapped inside the locket. You, on the other hand, was lucky. It seems that you can smoothly obtain the memories of the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor...”

"Who are you!"

Ning Fan gripped his fist and coldly said.

"Hehe, if you want to know who Big Sister is, then accept the memories from the Yin Yang Locket!"

Accompanied by tides of severe headaches, chains of memories continuously poured into Ning Fan’s head.

“I am the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor. I was taught under the door of the Lord Emperor to learn about the Yin Yang Grand Dao. I did not have any children in my whole life. As I was becoming the dao, I created this immortal treasure and left it with three of my memories for the future generations! The Lord Emperor once said that outside of the Heavenly Dao’s first cycle, the other dao was not easily passed on. Thus, this Emperor is leaving behind these techniques. They will be limited inside the first cycle.

“My first memory contained the knowledge within my life. If you could obtain it, then within the Heavenly Dao’s first cycle, someone as knowledgeable as you would be exceedingly rare!”

As his head was pierced by the memories, even his soul was in pain. Ordinary Harmonious Spirit realm cultivators wouldn’t necessarily be able to endure such a pain. However, Ning Fan had experienced a great change; his will was like the evil ocean. He bit his teeth and patiently endured. However, the memories he obtained made him feel that this pain was not worth mentioning.

The content of the memories were vast, and it made Ning Fan feel apprehensive.

Comprehensive medicinal studies, hundreds of classics, pill creation and treasure refinement, poetry and music... Everything was covered!

But what was more shocking to Ning Fan was a word in the memories.

Immortal Emperor!

Ning Fan's new memories once belonged to an Immortal Emperor!

What kind of person would have the qualification to call themselves an Immortal Emperor?

Ning Fan had read through the Seven Apricot Notes, but he had not read about an Immortal Emperor.

It was way too high and profound for him!

Ning Fan was shocked. In the Rain Immortal World that he was living in, the highest cultivation was only old monsters of the Void Fragmentation realm, but even these old monsters wouldn't dare to call themselves Immortal Emperors.

Without any warning, the second memory was coming. This time, the pain was like an iron blade scrubbing his head. Even a Gold Core practitioner wouldn't be able to handle this pain.

Ning Fan started bleeding from his mouth and nose. This blood inspired the stubbornness in his heart. With the inheritance from the Immortal Emperor, he could stand proud in this world and be able to rebel against the heaven and change his own fate. This was an opportunity that he could not let go of!

"Pain, so what!"

He roared and endured the pain.

"My second memory recorded the profound understanding of the nine ranks. As long as you understand them, you will be able to cultivate the nine ranks like a fish in the water — without meeting any bottlenecks!"

These memories contained the ancient era cultivation techniques along with a completely different system for cultivation. The ancient era had nine cultivation ranks, but right now, there were only seven. With this knowledge, Ning Fan's cultivation would not only rise, but also have a deeper understanding than even the Void Fragmentation old monsters! Before Void Fragmentation, he would have no bottlenecks!

He wiped the blood from his mouth and nose, and his eyes flashed with happiness. This pain was worth it, too worth it!

But then, he was caught off guard again and the third memory finally came soaring in. Ning Fan pitifully bellowed and almost went into a stupor.

The memory this time was like the ten thousand cuts of the Heavenly Dao, and it almost minced his soul. He was faint like a piece of paper, and his life was threatened. However, after seeing the figure of the girl next to him and seeing the pain on her face, it seemed like his pain was so trivial.

“The physical pain of the flesh, how can it ever compare to the pain of one’s soul!”

He remembered the humiliation of that night, and he bit his lips and kept on enduring.

After the third memory passage was complete, he couldn’t even lift a single finger from the pain.

“My third memory is named the ‘Yin Yang Transformation’. This is a sexual secret cultivation; dual cultivation between men and women to increase one’s cultivation. Once completed, fighting the dragons and resisting the phoenixes would be as easy as the turning of one’s hand.”

This memory contained the technique to go along with the Yin Yang Locket, the "Ying Yang Transformation".

This was a merit law to go along with a type of Immemorial Evil Vein, the Yin Yang Evil Vein.

As his mind was recalling the merit law, Ning Fan unexpectedly felt an indistinct resonance between his own veins and this Yin Yang Merit Law.

It seemed as if he possessed the Yin Yang Evil Vein!

After the passing of the third memory was completed, the faint will of the Immortal Emperor inside the Yin Yang Locket dissipated as if it never existed in the first place.

Ning Fan lost all strength in his body and fell on top of Zhihe’s soft body. He couldn’t move and was meticulously polishing the Immortal Emperor’s inheritance in his head.

With this inheritance... Even though his cultivation was only the first level of the Vein Opening realm, with his knowledge, even a Void Fragmentation expert of the Rain Immortal World would not dare to compete with him!

Yin Yang Locket, Immortal Emperor's memories, dual cultivation merit law, Yin Yang Evil Vein... Ning Fan needed time to digest all of this new information.

"Hehe, did Little Husband successfully obtain the memories? Congratulations~"

A soft, delicate laughter sounded in Ning Fan's head.

It also came from the jade locket.

After obtaining the memories, Ning Fan's experience was not like it was before. He vaguely saw the jade locket inside his dantian that was inhabited by some kind of strange monster...

"Who are you!"

"Hehe, not telling you~"

The voice answered Ning Fan with a loveable and soft laughter that was capable of charming the souls of others.

Chapter 4: You can cure my poison!?

Inside the Si Fan Palace, the icy palace of Old Monster Han where he had always lived alone. No one had ever been allowed to step inside, but now, Ning Fan was an exception.

Ning Fan pushed the door to go outside where the moonlight shone and then stretched his back.

He wore a white robe and cloud shoes with his hair tied upward and was covered by a black dao cape. The clear juxtaposition between black and white clearly accentuated his handsome and noble appearance.

He was clearly a young man, but his eyes contained the gleaming hint of an old monster.

He closed his eyes to remember the Immortal Emperor's inheritance. Inside the memories were many cluttered manuals that he could study, but there was only one legitimate cultivation merit law.

The "Yin Yang Transformation" left behind by the Immortal Emperor, Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, in the legends!

This merit law was divided into ten levels and separated into Yin and Yang. He needed to cultivate those two together. After completing one level, one's cultivation would increase by a huge amount. With the magical property of the Yin Yang Locket, when performing dual cultivation with a female, one could improve their cultivation as well.

Ning Fan estimated that if he cultivated step by step, he would need several dozen years to reach the Harmonious Spirit realm. But if he used the "Yin Yang Transformation" and had sex with women, he would be able to reach the ninth level of the Vein Opening realm in less than half a year. And if he successfully completed the first level of the "Yin Yang Transformation", then his cultivation could even reach the Harmonious Spirit realm.

Ning Fan opened his eyes in which contained a flashing brilliance. With the Yin Yang Locket along with the Yin Yang Transformation, he would one day become a Void Fragmentation expert and freely rampage within the Rain Immortal World!

In order to cultivate the Yin Yang Transformation, he needed to combine the Dao with women. On one hand, he needed to devour flames and use Yang to feed the Yin, to achieve a harmonious balance.

In the first level, he only needed to freely perform sexual intercourse ninety-nine times with women along with swallowing nine different mortal flames.

The second level required ninety-nine sessions with Nascent Soul cultivators, as well as devouring nine hundred and ninety-nine mortal flames.

The third level dictated for him to have sex with Void Fragmentation cultivators ninety-nine times, along with obtaining nine immortal flames.

After reaching the third level of the Yin Yang Transformation, he could use the sealed world within the Yin Yang Locket — the Mysterious Yin World.

The mysterious girl was trapped inside the Mysterious Yin World. Once Ning Fan reached the third level, he could free her. However, Ning Fan didn't think that he could reach the Void Fragmentation realm within several hundred years, so to be able to have sex with Void Fragmentation cultivators was impossible at the moment.

He smiled and lifted his finger. It emanated a black flame along with the roar of a dragon. This flame was the combination of several hundred mortal flames, becoming a fire dragon. However, it was killed by Ning Fan's locket at the All Pleasure Sect.

This flame belonged to the old monster. Even if Ning Fan's cultivation was still shallow, with the help of this flame, he could easily kill cultivators below the Harmonious Spirit realm like he would kill insects. This was a hidden ace card, and he couldn't easily let others find out about it.

At the very least, he didn't need to worry about finding mortal flames before the second level. What was left was the intercourse with women, then he would successfully breakthrough the first level.

Ning Fan turned around and Zhihe was still sleeping. He was hesitating in his mind.

"Intercourse with Zhihe would allow for me to break through the first level, and my cultivation would greatly increase, but... She is still too young..."

After his experience of witnessing cruelty and murderous scenes, his heart already became stone-like. However, Zhihe was the one who saved him twice during his despair. How could he be willing to hurt her?

“I will not leave this girl for the rest of my life. However, there are matters that can't be rushed. I need to wait till she is a bit older...”

Ning Fan contemplated outside while Zhihe was waking up and started to quietly cry.

She finally woke up. She saved Ning Fan twice. The first time was with her jade locket and buns. The second time, she lost her purity.

However, when she woke up, she found that Ning Fan had left her alone, and she felt a bit uncomfortable. As for the reason why, she didn't know. She was captured by the All Pleasure Sect when she was nine, so she had no contact with men and didn't understand romance. Today, she was twelve and lost her purity to Ning Fan. It had nothing to do with love, she just didn't want to see Ning Fan die.

But when she opened her eyes and didn't see him, she was annoyed. Ning Fan should be here with her at the moment, but so what if he was? She already lost her virginity and it would never come back.

Confused and lost. That was the best way to describe the current Zhihe.

Zhihe's figure was slender and white yet covered in wounds. She gently pushed away the silk pillow and left the bed. However, her lower body was in pain and she couldn't stand straight and fell to the ground.

“Watch out!”

A thin person caught her. She was naked, but the other party didn't have any sexual desire.

“Just woke up?”

Ning Fan warmly smiled.

“Ah, Big Brother, do not look! I'm not wearing clothes!”

Zhihe was flustered being in Ning Fan's embrace. Her originally weakened body became even more powerless.

She didn't understand or know why romantic love was a wonderful and enjoyable thing. Last night, she was left only with painful sensations.

“Okay, I am not watching.”

Ning Fan closed his eyes and carried her back to the bed while his fingers were groping her body.

Ning Fan's gentleness comforted Zhihe. However, being groped by him, she was very embarrassed and said:

"Big Brother, don't... don't do this... Zhihe is becoming strange..."

"I am healing your wounds and opening your veins so that the bruised blood can travel freely. Sleep well and you will be able to walk again tomorrow."

This massaging technique was from the third memory of the Immortal Emperor. It was meant to massage women who just had their first sexual experience, allowing their blood in their lower body to move as well as removing the swelling and pain.

Ning Fan's technique was extremely magical. If the old monster was here, he would surely be shocked. In the time it took for one incense to burn, Zhihe's face was flushed red and she was breathing in a strange manner. She felt warm throughout her entire body, and the pain near her groin was slowly lessening.

She looked at Ning Fan and thought it was an illusion. After one night, Ning Fan became different, but now he exuded an aura that made others feel safe.

"Big Brother, you are kind..."

Zhihe comfortably fell asleep with a sweet smile on her face.

Ning Fan covered her up with the silk blanket and carefully observed her features for the first time.

Her young hairstyle that represented her virginity was disheveled. Her oval face was somewhat feminine, causing others to adore her. Under her lashes, her bright eyes were closed— she was in deep sleep.

"Without her, I would have died twice. This Ning Fan, this worthless life is unable to return the favor. I can only promise you that as long as I am here, I will protect you. No one in the Rain Immortal World will ever hurt you!"

His palm gently caressed the sleeping face of Zhihe in a gentle and loving manner.

He had just finished speaking and an unrestrained laughter came from the outside:

"Haha! A true man, worthy of being my disciple! Those last words, this old man likes them a lot. My veins were destroyed and in this life, I cannot break through to the Gold Core realm. However, my disciple will one day rampage this Rain Immortal World! Haha, truly an interesting young guy, rampaging the Rain Immortal World!"

Ning Fan frowned. The one laughing loudly outside was by no doubt Old Monster Han. He did not have a favorable opinion towards him. However, he didn't have any hateful sentiment for him either.

He opened the door and came out with eyes as calm as the water surface. This gaze was met by the old monster, and he became surprised. This calm person staring at him was not a young man, but also an old monster. An old monster stronger than him by many times.

'Strange, this little son of a b*tch, since when did his eyes become ferocious like the little Dugu girl!? Could it be that he is also from the Sword World? How is this possible? Haha, I must be imagining it.'

The more he stared, the more satisfied he became with Ning Fan. With both arms clasped in front of his chest, he continuously nodded his head:

"When I said I wanted to kill you, do you bear any grievances towards me?"

"How could Ning Fan dare to hate master."

Even though Ning Fan had the memories of an Immortal Emperor, his cultivation was still shallow and naturally, he didn't dare to provoke the old monster. Plus, he was also speaking the truth. His hatred towards the old man was non-existent.

"Aizzzz, don't hate this old man. This is the rule established by the master of my master... established by our Black Evil Sect's ancestor. My cultivation merit law is called the "Black Evil Law", an Immemorial Merit Law that only Immemorial Evil Veins could cultivate. You are also an Immemorial Evil Vein. Once you reach the Harmonious Spirit realm, I will pass this merit law to you."

The old monster laughed while Ning Fan frowned. Could it be that this old monster really wanted him as a disciple?

"Remember, the Immemorial Evil Vein is a secret and cannot be leaked out. Back then, I was young and foolish. I relied on my Immemorial Evil Vein and caused trouble everywhere and was crippled by others. It was the same as dying... Hmph, anyway, you cannot let other people know about the secret evil vein in your body. Otherwise, I will not care for your life."

The old monster's expression was cold, but it also had a glint of hidden sadness. Ning Fan had the insight of an Immortal Emperor, so he was able to discern it.

"Remember, you need to protect women who have slept with you well. Don't learn from me... This little girl was poisoned by the female scorpions of the All Pleasure Sect, and it is quite a dangerous poison. This is the antidote. Wait until she wakes up and feed it to her. This Old Man had to kill all the way to the righteous Great Void Sect and was

chased by those idiots for three days just for your woman... We won't talk about this anymore. Oh right, one last thing to remember, the 'Seven Apricot Manual', you better return it to me soon after reading it. If you ruin even one page, I will chop you into mincemeat!"

He threw a small jade container to Ning Fan and laughed before he turned around and left. However, his shadow carried a faint sense of loneliness.

Ning Fan accepted the jade container and opened the cork to smell the pill energy inside. He was a bit surprised:

"Void Origin Dan? This dan could cure all poisons of the Gold Core realm!"

Ning Fan did not expect that Old Monster Han who kept saying that he would kill him would run all the way to the Great Void Sect to steal such a valuable antidote to cure Zhihe.

Running away for three days... The old monster said it like it was nothing, but Ning Fan knew how dangerous it was. By stealing this dan, he probably was chased by Gold Core experts for several days.

This old monster was a merciless killer, but in the end, he was quite good to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan didn't believe that the old monster considered him as a disciple at first sight, so there had to be another reason.

However, since the old monster showed kindness to him, he naturally wanted to do a thing or two back.

"Wait a second."

Ning Fan called the old monster back.

"What? I have to go recover. Wait till tomorrow."

The old monster was quite impatient.

"I have a lost method, it could cure the poison in your veins."

Ning Fan said calmly.

"What did you say?"

Shock appeared in the eyes of the old monster. He only told Ning Fan that his cultivation was destroyed, how could Ning Fan know that his cultivation was destroyed because his veins were poisoned?

He joined the Sinister Sparrow Sect because the sect master was a talented doctor. But after healing him for dozens of years, he could only suppress the poison and not complete the detoxification.

This poison was like maggots in his bones, even a Gold Core Void Origin Dan would not be able to cure it, how could Ning Fan have the ability to cure him?

The old monster glared suspiciously at Ning Fan as his thoughts were spinning.

However, this brat knew that he was poisoned with just a glance — too strange. Maybe Ning Fan actually had a way to cure his poison.

This felt ridiculous, but what if it was true...

The old man's thoughts were rotating everywhere. He looked at Ning Fan's eyes, and it was as calm as the water inside an ancient well. It did not look like deceit nor arrogance.

"I haven't met him for three days, but how did this brat become a calm old monster like this..."

The old monster was still hesitating, but Ning Fan spoke again:

"Absolute Yin — an immemorial poison. It is harmless to ordinary people and only work against the Immemorial Evil Vein. The poisoned one's veins would be shut. Starting from the initial poisoning, their cultivation would continuously decrease until death. The early stage of this poison would allow one to be very spirited, then their personality would slowly become ferocious and will not be able to be quelled without killing. In the end, the Yin poison will devour the heart, and even the devils and gods would not be able to save them."

Ning Fan's voice was calm, but to the old monster, it was as if the thunders were exploding. His poison... Even the sect master of the Sinister Sparrow Sect didn't know about it. How could a junior like Ning Fan recognize it with just a glance?

He didn't know what the "Absolute Yin" poison was, but Ning Fan's description of the signs were exactly correct to his own situation!

"You can truly cure my poison? Who on earth are you? How do you know a secret that even the sect master does not?"

The old monster gripped Ning Fan's shoulders and his voice became emotional while remaining alert.

"I am an Immemorial Evil Vein cultivator. I knew some immemorial secret writings, is this really so strange? Don't look at my shallow cultivation. Before I was captured by the

All Pleasure Sect, I was a renowned doctor and cured many immortals. If master doesn't believe me, you can look inside my soul memories..."

Ning Fan slightly smiled.

Soul Scouring was a technique used to read someone's memories. However, it had many adverse effects. It could cause someone to become mentally damaged, or even turn them into an idiot.

Ning Fan's words were to test and see if the old monster was truly kind towards him or if it was all pretension. If the old monster truly read his soul memory, then he had a method to make the old man not even have time for regret.

It was because he knew the weakness of the Absolute Yin poison. Under the moonlight, the Yin force was at its strongest and Old Monster Han would not be able to use his energy.

The old man at this moment only had the power of an eighth level Opening Vein cultivator. If this old man tried to kill Ning Fan, then he could use the black fire and kill the old man at any time!

Ning Fan does not want to owe anyone kindness, but he also didn't want to be calculated against!

However, the old man having heard Ning Fan bringing up Soul Scouring calmed down and his expression sank like steel. He trusted three parts of Ning Fan while he didn't believe the other seven. However, he couldn't Soul Scour his own disciple. This was not something he could do.

"I am a disciple of the Black Evil Sect. If our disciples do not follow the Evil Dao, the masters can kill them. However, if the disciples follow the Evil Dao, then the masters will not hurt the disciples. Since you are my disciple, if you don't listen, then I will immediately kill you. But you have not made a mistake, so I will not read your soul memory. If someone even dares to make a move against you, I will protect you! Because you are my disciple!"

Finished speaking, he saw that Ning Fan was smiling without saying anything. He was a smart person and immediately understood the intention of Ning Fan, so he started laughing as well.

"Little Brat, curing the poison is really important to me... I will take revenge for her... Vengeance for her... If you really have a way to cure my poison, go ahead and tell me your demands!"

"I want to become the young master of Seven Apricot City!"

Ning Fan smiled. Since he had decided to cultivate the Evil Dao, he would start cultivating at Seven Apricot City.

“So be it! From today on, your words are everything in Seven Apricot City! Nine thousand seven hundred and fifty-two evil cultivators will be controlled by you. Medicinal dans, magical treasures, cauldrons, immortal jade — you can use them freely!”

The old man agreed, and his heart was even more satisfied with Ning Fan.

He dared to raise a condition with him just like a devil! Unfortunately, Ning Fan was still a little cautious of him, and there was still a distance. “Azzzz, it seemed like it would take some time before he can really view me as a master.”

“But maybe, I have gotten an extraordinary genius for the Evil Dao! Half a year later, during the entrance examination, I’m afraid those other old men’s eyes will drop to the floor! Haha, just by thinking about the shocked gazes of those old men, I am quite excited! But, why does this little son of a b*tch want to become the young master of the city? What is he trying to do? He should be able to manage those bast*rds, right?”

Chapter 5: Establishing Prestige

Ning Fan, in his distinctive black and white clothing, leisurely walked out of the Si Fan Palace. Zhihe walked two steps behind him. Her hair was now tied with the style of a young woman as she wore a thick fox coat; her little hands were still red from the coldness.

“Brother Ning, are you not cold? Why are you wearing such thin clothing?”

Zhihe rubbed her hands together and asked with concern.

“Cold, but when you asked me like this, I am no longer cold. It is quite strange.”

Ning Fan turned around to tease her, causing Zhihe to blush.

Taking the opportunity to create the antidote, Ning Fan left the Si Fan Palace and took Zhihe along. They needed to groom their feelings since they were already husband and wife.

Otherwise, when Ning Fan truly dual cultivated with Zhihe, it would be hard for him to make a move.

A handsome young man along with the shy girl was a really good atmosphere, but it was ruined by the old monster.

The old monster walked in front of them and led the way for these two. Along the way, all of the evil cultivators viewed Ning Fan as a plague and quickly escaped in a hurry.

“Haha, you two can continue your intimate talk, just pretend I don’t exist. Young people, sigh, when the flower has bloomed, you need to pick it right away before it becomes withered... Haha...”

The old monster was excited instead of his usual gloomy face in the past. He was smiling like a chrysanthemum flower. Why? Because there was a chance for him to heal his veins completely.

All of the other evil cultivators were escaping when they saw his smile. From their impressions in the past, whenever he frowned was when he was actually happy. When he laughed, this was when he wanted to kill.

“Sigh, this boy is the new disciple of the city lord? It is over, he is dead for sure. He must have done something to make the city lord mad.”

Everyone was sympathetic and pitied Ning Fan.

Seven Apricot City’s southern area was a market. It sold many different items, treasures, and spirit equipment. The northern area was the treasury and medicinal courtyard of the old monster.

This medicinal courtyard was named the Apricot Mansion. It used fire as bricks and was built in all four directions. The life essence for these medicinal grass were always rich throughout the four seasons. There was a formation array so people couldn’t enter, but sunlight was free to shine down. Outside of the Apricot Mansion was a black army of around four hundred people. Their shoulder armor had seven bloody apricot flowers embroidered on them.

The leader of the black army was a man around two zhang tall and had a Harmonious Spirit realm cultivation. Ning Fan had met this guy when they greeted the old monster a few days ago.

The man seeing the arrival of the old monster suddenly bowed while the rest of the four hundred black guards immediately kneeled down.

“Apricot Guard’s Commander Yuchi greets the city lord! Greets the... young lord...”

All of the guards were reluctant to kneel down in front of Ning Fan.

“No need for formalities, all of you scram for me... Wait, today I am in a good mood, you guys don’t need to scram. Come over here so that my disciple can take a good look.”

The old man laughed. This laugh in the eyes of the four hundred guards caused their spines to chill. However, they didn't dare to go against the old monster's order and quickly gathered into a circular and orderly formation as their hearts were restless.

It's over! The city lord is laughing! He wants to kill people! Could he be blaming us for not protecting the Apricot Mansion well?!

This circular pattern was named the "Heaven and Earth Chaotic Apricot Formation". They took a few breaths and neatly moved into the formation just as they would in their training.

This scene caused the old monster's expression to be filled with pride. It was something that he hadn't shown for the last forty years.

"Little Brat Ning, look at it, this is the Apricot Guard, one of my three guards! One Harmonious Spirit realm and four hundred fifth level Vein Opening realm cultivators. They could easily destroy a mortal country and destroy a second rate righteous sect. Little Brat Ning, go ahead and give an evaluation for my Apricot Guard!"

The chrysanthemum face of the old monster carried a showing-off expression. He didn't know why he wanted to hear the praise of Ning Fan.

However, Yuchi and the four hundred Apricot Guards hearing the praise of this old monster were scared from being too loved. One had to know that they had went into numerous dangers for this old man in the last forty years, but he never praised them before.

They stopped shaking and being afraid and started to stand upright. They noticed that this old monster wanted to brag about his power to his new disciple. Since the old monster wanted some face, as his underlings, they had to help him gain some face!

Regarding the evaluation of Ning Fan, they didn't care at all.

Mighty? Strong? Ruthless? Evil? In the end, these were all praises. They didn't think that a first level Vein Opening cultivator like Ning Fan, in front of four hundred experts and the old monster, would say some harsh words.

"Since Master told me to evaluate you guys, I will say some simple words then..."

Ning Fan spoke with an emotionless tone while carefully gazing across the black formation.

He was just a Vein Opening cultivator, but as his gaze swept across the field, the four hundred Apricot Guards all actually felt a nervous sensation. It was as if an old monster was examining them.

This young lord was not as simple as the rumors...

“These four hundred guards, they are the elites and are proficient in war with a Harmonious Spirit realm expert as their commander. If properly directed, even a Gold Core old monster would have difficulty against them.”

Ning Fan’s evaluation was very pertinent and pleasant to listen to, however, the latter half of the assessment was impossible to be received by everyone.

“But, this group of guards currently seems to be missing a certain ferocity.”

When this sentence came out, the four hundred experts’ complexions darkened. An insignificant junior had the impertinence to babble nonsense and tell them that they were not fierce enough.

They followed the old monster that year and exterminated sects when Ning Fan was not even born! A really presumptuous tone! A Vein Opening brat dared to look down on their four hundred guards!

The old monster actually slightly nodded and seemed to agree with Ning Fan’s point of view. This Ning Fan brat had an interesting and direct way of looking at things.

Today, getting the medicine was only secondary. The main focus was to show Ning Fan to the guards. No matter what, Ning Fan was currently the young lord of Seven Apricot City so he had to convince the masses.

“I think Ning Fan is right in saying that all of you are not ruthless enough...”

The old monster spoke, and the black guards immediately calmed down.

They dared to question Ning Fan’s words, but they wouldn’t dare to ignore the old monster’s words.

“If you all are fierce enough, then you all should fight the person who humiliated you at once!”

The old monster said.

Wait a minute, when did I humiliate them? Ning Fan was silent while each and every one of the black guards’ eyes flashed brightly, exposing a terrifying look.

“If you don’t like the remark, then pull out your blades and face one another — this is the evil way! On top of this, if you feel resentful, then properly take care of this smelly little brat! However, not together, it will be one on one!”

The old monster gave this idea.

“Ohhh ohhh ahh!”

Within the black guards, many brutish men started shouting. Some fifth level Vein Opening brutes directly rushed out of the formation and bluntly cupped their fists in front of Ning Fan, signaling a challenge.

“This subordinate does not agree with your evaluation and desires to take part in a lesson with the young lord. Perhaps then we could come to an understanding?”

Ning Fan frustratingly rubbed his forehead, wondering why this was happening under the control of the old monster.

“Young Lord, do you accept my challenge? If not, then get out of Seven Apricot City!”

The big brute spat on the ground and proudly said.

Suddenly, the four hundred black guards stood up and shouted.

“Accept the challenge!”

“If not, then get out of Seven Apricot City!”

“We don’t need a useless young lord!”

“Show him some of your skill!”

“Ohhh ahhh ohhh!”

Zhihe was angry because she knew the black guards were looking down on her big brother.

The old monster had a smile on his face. He wanted to see how Ning Fan would deal with this situation in front of the four hundred black Apricot Guards.

Good, this was how to establish one’s might!

As his disciple, if Ning Fan couldn’t even cope with this situation, then he was better off slamming into a piece of tofu till death!

The old monster was somewhat anticipating the changes Ning Fan would have after obtaining the jade locket and the method he would use to overcome this crisis.

Unfortunately, Han Yuanji seemed to forget that Ning Fan was only at the first level of the Vein Opening, and he only opened his first vein recently. How could he contend against four hundred fifth level Vein Opening experts. Was this a joke?

Ning Fan released Zhihe's hand and gently patted on her fine, black hair. He comforted her to not be angry.

Then, he walked out step by step to accept the challenge. He was a clear beginner yet he possessed an indescribable calmness.

"Your challenge, I accept it! Let us begin!"

Chapter 6: Jade Royal Grass, For the Pigs to Eat?

Seeing Ning Fan's calm attitude, the black guard slightly changed his expression.

Being able to confront the four hundred black guards without fear... Even though the young lord's cultivation was not high, this was already extraordinary.

"Zhou, go easy on him, do not injure the young lord."

Commander Yuchi secretly nodded his head and told the big man who was going to fight Ning Fan.

He didn't think Ning Fan could defeat Zhou, but he still acknowledged Ning Fan's status as the young lord.

Daring to accept the challenge... At the very least, he was not a piece of trash, so he was qualified to be their young lord.

"Be at ease, Commander! This subordinate understands the proper limit."

The big man named Zhou laughed and slightly waved his hand. Immediately, there was a red light that appeared out of nowhere and deafeningly broke free from the sky and flew towards Ning Fan.

Between the vague gaps, Ning Fan could see that it was a blazing magical pearl, and its heatwave was directly assaulting his senses with the greatest power. If it connected, at the very least, his bones and muscles would snap apart.

"It is the Scarlet Blazing Pearl! Zhou actually used this item!"

"This pearl can even allow for Zhou to defeat a sixth level Vein Opening expert. Young Lord is only a new Vein Opening cultivator, how could he block the attack of this pearl?!"

"I'm afraid Young Lord won't be able to brace this impact!"

The comments in all directions were overwhelmingly on Zhousi's side, but Ning Fan ignored them.

Of course, his first level Vein Opening cultivation couldn't receive this level of attack from the magical treasure, but he still had a hidden trump card — the evil flame that he swallowed from Old Monster Han that day.

Nevertheless, this was Ning Fan's first time participating in a battle. However, since he possessed the Immortal Emperor's memories, his actions were not too sluggish.

As the blazing pearl was on the way to attack him, Ning Fan directly spewed out an evil flame from his mouth. Once this evil fire left his body, it immediately turned into an unruly dragon and immediately swallowed the Scarlet Blazing Pearl!

“Crankkk!”

The magical pearl immediately split open, and it was rendered into ashes at the very next moment by the evil fire.

Extremely surprised after his magical treasure was destroyed, Zhousi looked up and saw the terrifying and evil fiery dragon directly rush itself towards him.

“Death! I will die!”

Even a tenth level Vein Opening expert would immediately die if they stood in the way of this evil fiery dragon.

Commander Yuchi saw the sudden change and explosively rushed out directly in front of Zhousi with a serious expression. Then, he met the dragon with his resolute fists, creating an explosion.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The evil flame scattered in all directions and exploded everywhere. Commander Yuchi retreated twelve steps back while coughing out blood along the way.

He, as a Harmonious Spirit realm expert, was able to block Ning Fan's attack, but he also suffered a heavy injury.

The heart of each and every member of the Apricot Guard was overwhelmed with incomparable shock. Zhousi had cold sweat all over his body.

If the commander didn't stop the strike, he would have died in the hands of the young lord! The young lord was not only powerful, but he was also ferocious; he didn't show the least bit of mercy!

He was actually the first one to dim-wittedly challenged the young lord — how stupid was this!

This was what the young lord said they were missing. Showing no mercy for the enemies — the style that they should have!

The scene became quiet. Every single black guard looked at Ning Fan with an unprecedented gaze of eminence, not daring to be the least bit disrespectful.

Power was the true speech of the cultivation world, and Ning Fan's strength had won over their respect.

Ning Fan's ruthlessness was to be feared. One shot to kill — this was truly an evil cultivator, ah!

They actually misunderstood Ning Fan. It was not that Ning Fan was ruthless from the start and wanted to kill with one move, but rather, it was because he only had the evil flame as his one and only type of method, nothing more. There was not any other magical power that he could have employed.

The old monster saw everything with his eyes! If he was not mistaken, then his evil fire was taken away from him by Ning Fan?

'Oh grandmother! To go as far as having a method to control his fire, this meant that under the Harmonious Spirit realm, Ning Fan wouldn't be able to find a suitable opponent!'

'Hmph! Even daring to rob his master's evil flame! However, this was truly brave! This old man likes it!'

As a result, the old monster's opinion of Ning Fan became even more satisfactory. He wanted to have two cups to drink, so he stealthily sneaked away. Ning Fan was the only one waiting outside of the Apricot Mansion to fetch the medicine.

"Young Lord came to take the medicinal grass?"

Yuchi respectfully inquired without a trace of a Harmonious Spirit realm expert's air of arrogance. Although he was heavily injured, his physique was sturdy so he was not anxious to heal and wanted to take Ning Fan through the Apricot Mansion instead.

"Yes."

Ning Fan did not say that the medicine was for the old monster.

"In that case, Young Lord and Young Mistress, please follow this subordinate to the Apricot Mansion."

Yuchi respectfully referring to her as the young mistress caused Zhihe's face to blush red.

The Apricot Mansion was made from fiery bricks. Such a creation was not possible in the hands of Harmonious Spirit realm experts, so the old monster clearly spent some money here.

Yuchi led Ning Fan and Zhihe through the fiery door and into the Apricot Mansion.

Seeing the door filled with fire, Zhihe became afraid. Her fingers intertwined together and she didn't dare to enter. However, under Ning Fan's protection, she gradually felt safe.

Ning Fan's gaze slightly became lost in contemplation. He was already a cultivator, but Zhihe was only a mortal. This will not do.

It was vital to find suitable spirit grass to assist Zhihe to open her veins so that she could become a cultivator as well.

"Young Lord, look. The Apricot Mansion has four thousand different medicines, all of them are several hundred years old. You may directly grab any of them."

Yuchi thought that although Ning Fan was inexperienced as a cultivator and even though he was powerful, he may not know much about medicine.

However, he didn't think that when Ning Fan was in the Apricot Mansion, he knew all of the medicines, and even some of the rarer species at that. This greatly startled Yuchi.

"One hundred year old Mulberry Grass, one hundred year old Yulan Magnolia Ice, one hundred year old Snow Ginseng, one hundred year old Sifting Serpent Vine... Hmm, the ingredients for the antidote for master are all here except for the one thousand year old peach tree. Eh, this is..."

Ning Fan's gaze swept through the medicine courtyard and landed on a haystack in the corner, and he was shocked for a long time.

"What medicine is this..."

He hesitantly asked Yuchi.

"Oh, those are just wild grass without any spirits. They are for feeding the pigs."

Yuchi casually replied.

"Feed the pigs, ah! You used jade... to feed the pigs!"

“Yes sir! This grass doesn’t taste very good, even the pigs don’t like them...”

Yuchi patted a bag that was on his waist to call out a purple pig around the size of a hand so that Ning Fan could see.

“Young Lord, this is my demon pet — Galaxy Pig. Don’t look at his ugly appearance, even an expert of the fourth level of Vein Opening would be killed by one slam from it. Aizzz, I always feed it this grass each day, but it doesn’t seem to be nutritious enough...”

Ning Fan was quiet for a long time and looked at Yuchi with a complex glance.

“Yuchi, you are one and only in this world! From today on, no more feeding the pig with this grass. Bring this grass to my palace!”

Ning Fan couldn’t imagine that the renowned Jade Royal Grass in the memories of the Immortal Emperor would be fed to the pig by Yuchi.

This grass appeared to be without spirit, but this was its magical property. Think about it, how could a mortal wild grass grow in the icy city!

Jade Royal Grass was said to be hard to obtain for even Immortal Emperors. It doesn’t have any medicinal property by itself, but if mixed with a certain something, then it could become a heaven rebelling godly dan — the Jade Royal Dan.

This dan could refine the veins and marrows to improve the physique as well as cultivation to finally culminate into the “Transcending Immortal Physique”!

In the memories of the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, during the Immemorial Era, only two people successfully cultivated the “Transcending Immortal Physique”. Both of them were top geniuses of an era!

One was the old master of the Heaven’s Palace — Jade Emperor, and the other was the holy Saint Wei — Wei Tuo.

“By cultivating the Transcending Immortal Physique, there is no fear to surpass the five gates.”

This phrase was uttered by the immortal saint, Wei Tuo, in the legends, the strongest expert under the Lord Emperor!

The Jade Royal Grass that was even rare for Immortal Emperors were fed to the pigs by Yuchi!

Ning Fan coldly stared at Yuchi. Wasting a heaven’s treasure like this, maybe Yuchi — in his next life — will be punished by the old heaven and turned into a pig.

Being stared at by Ning Fan, Yuchi was confused and quickly averted his eyes.

“Isn’t it just a bunch of lousy grass? What is wrong with feeding it to the pigs? Did he need to stare at me like this... Could it be, that the young lord likes to eat grass? He likes eating the grass that even a pig wouldn’t want to eat?”

Yuchi looked at Ning Fan and saw that he was squatting down. He took the dirty grass in the haystack and chewed it in his mouth. Yuchi was marvelled by this act.

“Worthy of being the young lord. The things that even pigs won’t eat, he still can devour. No wonder why he is so strong!”

Chapter 7: Dao Fruit, Immortal Cloud, Spirit Equipment

At the Apricot Mansion, Ning Fan demanded a large cart and ordered people to bring the medicinal ingredients back to his palace. Naturally, the Jade Royal Grass was brought back as well.

There was only one bundle of Jade Royal Grass left, the rest was used by Yuchi for the pig. Thinking about the wastefulness, Ning Fan was at a loss for words.

The cure for the old monster was still missing a one thousand year old peach tree.

“Young Lord, if we don’t have enough ingredients, then why not go to Southern City’s market to find them? If Young Lord is missing any materials while refining dans, then just directly take them, there is no need to pay.”

Yuchi said this as if it was a trivial matter.

“Southern City?”

Ning Fan was a bit surprised.

“Yes, Southern City has the basic markets. Only in the ‘Godly Void Pavilion’ would you need to pay money...”

Yuchi reminded.

“Godly Void Pavilion?”

Ning Fan frowned. This name was a bit familiar, and it seemed to have appeared once within the complex memories of the Immortal Emperor as an old, powerful force.

“Right, the Godly Void Pavilion sells Dao Fruit, cauldrons, Magical Treasures, Spirit Equipments, and Immortal Clouds. In short, as long as one can afford to spend Immortal Jade, then they can buy anything. Their influence spreads through the Nine Worlds. Even a Void Fragmentation expert wouldn’t dare to mess with them. Their power seems to be on top of the Four Heavens. Our Seven Apricot City also has a Godly Void Pavilion. All of the items needed by the Gold Core monsters could be purchased there.”

After cultivators die, their essence have a low chance to be condensed into Dao Fruits. These can then be consumed or sold by cultivators.

Magical Treasures are one of the many things cultivators use to fight.

On the other hand, Spirit Equipment was similar to Magical Treasures to some extent, but they seemed to be the product of the demon race.

Immortal Clouds are used by Gold Core experts to ride through the skies. The Rain Immortal World produces many Immortal Clouds. They are faster than Demonic Mounts or Flying Beasts, and even faster than sword riding!

Finally, Immortal Jade can be considered the main circulating currency of the Rain Immortal World.

Even though Ning Fan inherited the Immortal Emperor’s memories, he still hadn’t seen many Magical Treasures and Spirit Equipment, and he was eager to visit the Godly Void Pavilion to gain knowledge and experience.

Turning his head slightly, he glimpsed at a red ornamented ring on Yuchi’s right thumb. From its looks, it was a Spirit Equipment.

“Young Lord is interested in my Black Fire Ring? Unfortunately, Spirit Equipment are slightly different from Magical Treasures. This had already been refined by this subordinate and cannot be offered to the young lord.”

Yuchi said with a helpless tone.

“I don’t want your Black Fire Ring. I am more interested in its effect.”

“Young Lord should know that we cultivators require our Magical Treasures when fighting. They can be used to attack and defend, but Spirit Equipment have a slightly different usage. Young Lord, please look at this ornamented ring, this is a fire Spirit Equipment. The Black Fire Ring’s effect is to amplify the magical power of fire. This subordinate also have another Black Fire Ring that is similar to this one, would the young lord like to play around with it?”

Yuchi took out another ornamented ring and passed it to Ning Fan with a happy expression.

On the surface, Yuchi might appear to be rough and brutish, but he was not stupid. The four hundred Apricot Guards were rude to Ning Fan, before. Even though Ning Fan appeared not to mind, who knew what was going on in his heart.

As a result, Yuchi presented a gift to make it up to him.

Ning Fan took the fire ring while carefully staring at Yuchi, and he said:

“As to what happened before, I do not mind. Rest assured.”

Having heard that, Yuchi’s expression immediately relaxed and he smiled obsequiously:

“Young Lord is truly magnanimous and naturally wouldn’t bother with us unruly people.”

Ning Fan ignored Yuchi, but he carefully looked at the Black Fire Ring. This was the first time he examined a Spirit Equipment up close.

After a while, a mysterious fire suddenly appeared in the ring on his hand.

“Eyyy! Young Lord has not reached the Harmonious Spirit realm and is currently incapable of having a Spirit Equipment to accept you as its master. After reaching the Harmonious Spirit realm, it still wouldn’t be too late to try again.”

At the bare minimum, Spirit Equipment would only accept Harmonious Spirit realm experts as masters. The whole master acceptance process was very dangerous and was not as simple as using blood as the pact. One had to use the spirit power of the five elements to engrave on the Spirit Equipment.

Only Harmonious Spirit realm experts were able to absorb the five elements of the heaven and earth to use it as spirit energy. Ning Fan wasn’t capable of doing this.

The higher the level of the Spirit Equipment, the harder it would be for it to accept a master.

Ning Fan put on the Black Fire Ring with a fretful expression. Only a single invisible fiery power directly went into the Black Fire Ring.

Unfortunately, the Black Fire Ring simply wouldn’t work. Was it because it didn’t recognize Ning Fan as its master?

‘For a Spirit Equipment to accept a master, one would need to employ the forces of the heaven and earth’s five elements?’

As Ning Fan was pondering about the five elements, he remembered that his immortal vein was called the Yin Yang Evil Vein and was able to cultivate both of them harmoniously.

Yin and Yang apparently included the five elements.

Ning Fan suddenly had this odd feeling that, if he wished to, he could use the power of the Yin Yang Evil Vein to force the five elements of the heaven and earth to make the Spirit Equipment accept him as its master.

This feeling continued to cloud his thoughts, and he eventually decided to give it a try and see if he could overcome the Black Fire Ring!

Ning Fan closed his eyes and felt the Black Fire Ring. He didn't move for a long time.

Standing by his side, Yuchi vaguely stared at Ning Fan.

He could tell that the young lord seemed to be in denial about the Black Fire Ring and couldn't help but to admire to the courage of the young lord. To try to get the ring to accept him as a master in the Vein Opening realm, young lord was truly an evil cultivator! Unfortunately, this was doomed to not succeed.

A while later, Yuchi was about to nod off when suddenly, the origin fire suddenly frantically advanced all around Ning Fan.

The next moment, one could see the Black Fire Ring on top of Ning Fan's hand burning ablaze with red flame. Circular flames unrestrainedly rushed up from it.

"Almost!"

Ning Fan opened his eyes with an extremely dignified look. He mobilized the small number of opened veins in his body with magical power to mark the Black Fire Ring.

For a long time, he was sweating and exhaling long breaths. After completing the master acceptance ceremony of the Black Fire Ring, the fire force of the heaven and earth also went back to normal.

In his mind, there was a new subtle connection between him and the Black Fire Ring.

"What just happened?! Was the young lord successful in making the ring accept him as its master? How is this possible!? Young Lord is not a Harmonious Spirit realm cultivator!"

Yuchi's mind was in shock.

He had cultivated for many years but had never heard of anyone being able to make a Spirit Equipment accept him as a master before the Harmonious Spirit realm.

Ning Fan had not answered Yuchi's astonished questions. He was completely focused on feeling the majestic power of the Black Fire Ring.

What a good Black Fire Ring! Since the start of his cultivation, this was his first real Spirit Equipment!

Ning Fan slowly lifted his finger and pointed forward. A Black Dragon Fire rose from it and it was a lot more powerful than before.

This was the difference between Magical Treasures and Spirit Equipment. One was passive and the other active.

Not only that!

Ning Fan's eyes condensed. Magical Treasures required magical power while Spirit Equipment did not squander any.

For someone at the first level of Vein Opening like Ning Fan, certain Magical Treasures could not be used twice while Spirit Equipment had sustainable usage.

"Not bad! With a Black Fire Ring, the power of my Black Flame is increased by at least 30%!"

Feeling the boundless aura of the Black Flame in his body, Ning Fan unknowingly stared at Yuchi.

He really wanted to know: with the help of the Black Fire Ring, how much damage would his Black Flame do to Yuchi?

Of course, he couldn't really go and attack Yuchi. It was just an interesting thought.

"Young Lord's Black Flame is very similar to Earth Vein Demonic Flame. Could it be that it is the Earth Vein Demonic Flame?"

Yuchi suddenly asked.

"Earth Vein Demonic Flame?"

Ning Fan was surprised. There was no mention of the Earth Vein Demonic Flame in his memories.

"Young Lord should be aware that our true cultivation world is divided into Four Heavens on top and Nine Worlds below. This subordinate does not know how the Four

Heavens differentiate ranks of flames, but I only know that our lower realms often call terrifying flames Earth Vein Demonic Flame, and it corresponds to the Sky Frost Chilling Energy. It is said that the Sky Frost Chilling Energy and the Earth Vein Demonic Flame are what the Void Fragmentation experts use to battle with.”

Yuchi thought that Ning Fan had only started cultivating recently, so he introduced the common knowledge of the Earth Vein Demonic Flame to Ning Fan with good intentions.

After a lot of explanation, Ning Fan’s awareness of the cultivation world improved a lot, and Yuchi was about to leave.

“Yuchi, I will leave you with buying the medicine at the market. One thousand year old peach tree, do not forget. Right, keep something in mind for me. I want a black grass without any spirit and with a bitter and spicy taste. The shape is... Hmm... a bit like the dry grass from before.”

Regarding the two main ingredients of the Jade Royal Dan, the Jade Royal Grass was already there. The other one was the Coiling Evil Grass. Even though Ning Fan didn’t expect Yuchi to find it, it was still worth mentioning.

The Jade Royal Dan was capable of advancing one’s physique and essence, but even if he couldn’t find the Coiling Evil Grass, it was not a big deal.

On the cultivation path, Ning Fan would have to be strong and slowly advance to the peak!

“A black grass? No different than the pig feeding grass? Well, I might have seen it at the Situ House, they might grow some. Last year, I went to pull out some for the pig, and it made him sheet for half a month... I don’t know if this is the right kind of grass.”

Ning Fan stared at Yuchi as if he was staring at an idiot.

Using Coiling Evil Grass to feed the pig as well, he truly had a talent!

However, Ning Fan couldn’t believe how his luck was so good. After finding the Jade Royal Grass, now the Coiling Evil Grass could be found as well. From his memories, the Coiling Evil Grass was the companion of the Jade Royal Grass. Since Jade Royal Grass could be found in Seven Apricot City, it was not too surprising for the Coiling Evil Grass to be here as well.

If he could find the Coiling Evil Grass, then he could make many Jade Royal Dan, and his strength would be able to increase.

In the future, he had many things to do, but the most important thing was — without a doubt — enhancing his own cultivation. Old Monster Han wanted him to be at the fifth

level of Vein Opening in half a year, but he didn't want to just barely satisfy the requirement.

“Void stepping in the sky! Power of the Harmonious Spirit realm! I have the Yin Yang Locket along with the Immortal Emperor's memories. I am also the young lord of Seven Apricot City with all of its resources. Within six months, I will break into the Harmonious Spirit realm!”

Chapter 8: Little Zhihe, Dual Cultivation Time

An hour later in Seven Apricot City's Situ House.

“Third Brother, what did you say? You almost lost to the young master?”

Inside the Situ House, a thin man with cold eyebrows surnamed Situ was wearing a black monastic robe and held black prayer beads.

“He wants the black grass? And told you to come ask me for them? Hmph, this guy is so arrogant, tell him to come get it himself!”

“Second Brother, this...”

Yuchi put on a stern expression to make things difficult for him.

However, the thin man signaled with his sleeve and chased Yuchi away with a hint of an evil smirk on his lips.

At the first level of the Vein Opening realm but with the power to fight against a Harmonious Spirit realm cultivator — this was truly an interesting young lord.

Seven Apricot City, Nangong House.

“Master, this is the news this lowly servant has found out...”

Inside the Nangong House's hall, a woman wearing a tightly fit dress was kneeling down.

“Hmm... This Ning Fan... To be able to find the medicinal antidote for the lord, I cannot see through the mystery in this matter. Seven extreme Yin poisons, seven extreme Yang supplements, these medicinal ingredients are totally opposite to each other. Could this dan really suppress the poison inside the lord... Loulan, you did a good job, take your leave.”

Nangong was the name of a middle-aged man with a feminine voice. Holding a picture of Ning Fan in his hand, he gently licked his lips.

“This person, is he someone that the Sword World sent to harm the master or not...”

Seven Apricot City, Godly Void Pavilion.

“Done investigating? Who came to buy the one thousand year old peach tree, today?”

Inside the Godly Void Pavilion, the soft voice of a devilish woman sounded. She was around the age of twenty and was dressed in a black bra and skirt with a black silk veil covering her face. Her skirt was a bit short, revealing her white legs.

“Just like Master’s speculation, the one buying the one thousand year old peach tree was not any of the three commanders of Han Yuanji. With the dan refining abilities of Nangong and Han Yuanji, they aren’t able to use a one thousand year old medicinal ingredient. The one who bought this medicine was a young man at the first level of Vein Opening, a new disciple of Han Yuanji.”

“Oh, really? First level of Vein Opening?”

She held Ning Fan’s portrait. A flash of interest appeared in her eyes.

“A one thousand year old medicinal ingredient is used to create the ‘Four Revolutions Immortal Elixir’. Han Yuanji’s poison requires this item... Interesting, he has looked for someone with the Yin Yang Evil Vein for forty years now, and it seems that he has finally found one — this Ning Fan”.

The alluring devilish girl smiled and stretched pleasingly. Her big, shining black eyes were filled with cunning. Everything was going according to her plan.

Outside of Seven Apricot City, a black-robed young man tapped on a demon storage bag and released a bunch of rats,

“Hmph! My cauldron inside the All Pleasure Sect was taken away... But, I cannot offend that Old Monster Han. I have to secretly retake the cauldron. As long as the young girl is still a virgin, no one can see her real physique...”

All of these things were not known to Ning Fan.

He went back to his palace and brought along a large amount of medicinal ingredients to the Alchemy Pavilion inside the palace.

The old monster was called Honorable Alchemist Han by others, and he was a renowned Third Revolution Dan Refinement Master in the Yue Country. The cauldron that was used for refining dans inside the Si Fan Palace was not ordinary. Inside the Pavilion, there was also a vein of ice flame along with earth fire used to refine dans.

In the cultivation world, most cultivators only knew the superficiality of dan refinement. Only very few genuine masters were aware of the real art.

Since Yuchi was not able to buy all of the ingredients today, the cure for the old man and the Apricot Guard could not be created, so Ning Fan decided to create some Vein Opening Dans for Zhihe first.

In the end, the higher Zhihe's cultivation was, the stronger the effect of the dual cultivation method will be. Ning Fan's heart had slowly accepted this dual Yin and Yang cultivation method, and he was eager to try and see its effect.

The Vein Opening Dan was a Second Revolution Immortal Dan, and many Harmonious Spirit realm experts knew how to create them. Ning Fan had the memories of an Immortal Emperor so it was not an issue for him to create and refine these pills.

With plentiful earth fire available to refine, the dan refinement master's power consumption would almost be zero. However, Ning Fan only had the power of a first level Vein Opening cultivator so he was still worried that he wouldn't be able to handle it.

"The Royal Palace's record of the Dao of Dan, Nine Revolutions of the Rivers to achieve immortality, there is no need for prayers and meditations. Once this dao of the Royal Palace met the world, half a pot of wine would cover the mountains"

The essence of Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor's dan refinement technique was in the "Nine Revolutions of the River".

Ning Fan closed his eyes to remember the dan refinement memories of Ancient Chaos. His finger channeled the black flame and tried to grasp the amazing dan manipulation art, the "Nine Revolutions of the River."

"During the Immemorial Era, there were two grand dan refinement masters in the heaven and earth. One was the Supreme Old Lord, the other was the Yellow Emperor. There were two great secrets for dan refinement... One was the 'Three Pure Dan Condensation', and the other was the 'Nine Revolutions of the River'."

He muttered while his fingertip continuously drew the black flame in a circular motion around his body. After drawing the circle, he would be able to create a First Revolution Dan...

He closed his eyes and contemplated hard. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, he was able to draw two circles, and the fiery shadows lingered without dissipation.

Half an hour later, he drew three circles instantaneously and finished with another round shadow in front of him.

An hour had passed. He was suddenly short of breath and quickly opened his eyes, then he pondered in silence.

He couldn't create a fifth circle because his cultivation was still too low. However, with these four circles alone, it was enough for him to refine a Four Revolutions Immortal Dan. With just this dan refinement ability, there was no one that could compare with him in the Yue Country.

“Cauldron, open! Dan refinement!”

He struck the cauldron's head and threw in a palmful of medicines. Then, he used his weak cultivation to activate the frozen flame and earth fire to begin the long process of dan refinement.

Two hours later, seven parts of the ten parts of medicinal ingredients were destroyed and only three parts became dan with ten pills in each.

His face became pale. He restored his power earlier just to have it all expended again, so his mind was exhausted.

The seven destroyed ingredients were not because Ning Fan's technique was lacking but because his power was not enough. The moment they were about to form into pills, he couldn't suppress the power of the flames, so they tended to fail.

After failing the Second Revolution Dan so many times, it would essentially be impossible to refine the Four Revolution Dan for the old monster unless Ning Fan improved his power first...

Putting the thirty Vein Opening Dan into a jade bottle, Ning Fan quickly went back to his bedroom.

While outside, he suddenly stopped in his steps because he faintly heard the sound of running water from the inside.

The little girl was taking a shower while singing a country song. It was as if she was in quite a good mood.

“Should I go in or not... If Zhihe was a bit older, then I could take a shower together with her...”

Ning Fan awkwardly touched his nose, then he shook his head and smiled. Carrying the medicines, he then turned around.

He wasn't taking into account morality or traditional values. He simply didn't want to leave a negative shadow in the girl's heart.

He looked up at the rising moon and suddenly, he felt a little homesick. Hai Ning's Ning Clan was several ten thousand miles away, in the Wu Country. "My younger brother, Ning Gu, was locked in the Heaven Separation Evil Sect, when will I be able to destroy this Evil Sect and save my brother?"

This was too difficult because, even though he was the real young lord of Seven Apricot City, his cultivation was only of the Vein Opening realm, it was still far from sufficient to save his brother.

Asking the old monster to save his brother? Ning Fan bitterly smiled. For a few day, he had asked around, and that Evil Sect was the most dangerous place in the nation. Why would Old Monster Han undertake such a dangerous task for just a lowly disciple.

"Strength! I need more powerful strength!"

"The closer it gets to the middle of the month, the rounder the moon becomes. Wu and Yue are so far away, separated by the mountains and rivers. The heaven is my wife, the earth is my concubine. Where is my true home, who shall I enjoy the round and crescent moon together with? The Four Heavens and Nine Worlds, I alone am intoxicated."

Said Ning Fan, the master of Yin and Yang cultivation, with a strong and proud expression.

If Yin and Yang cultivation could give him the strength to save his brother, then he would immediately tread on this path!

If he could protect his own family, then even if he became a devil like Old Monster Han, so what!

"Hmph, heaven is my wife, earth is my concubine. Han Yuanji's disciple, truly big words..."

The voice of this girl was not feminine and carried a heroic presence. Her voice was sharp like a sword, causing a slight pain to Ning Fan's ears.

Afterwards, there was the sound of the footsteps as the girl was leaving.

Ning Fan frowned. The Si Fan Palace was the old monster's forbidden palace and ordinary people couldn't come in at all. The old monster never got his hands on women,

so how could one travel inside the Si Fan Palace? And even directly call the old monster's name?

He wanted to chase outside to the yard to find an answer, but he hadn't taken more than a few steps before a scream from Zhihe came out from inside the bedroom.

"Ah!"

Ning Fan's expression greatly changed. He no longer cared for the mysterious woman from earlier and quickly opened the door to the bedroom.

Inside the room with a wooden tub filled with apricots floating in the water, Zhihe was taking a bath from earlier. She now jumped outside of the wooden tub and stood naked on the small bed as she looked down on the ground in horror.

"Mouse... A mouse... Big Brother Fan, help me!"

Ning Fan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when looking at the delicate and scared expression of this young and blossoming beauty. Zhihe had stayed at the All Pleasure Sect for three whole years at least, and even though she didn't have any cultivation, in the end, she had seen immortals. Despite all of this, she was still afraid of a mouse.

What a lovely girl.

Oh? Something is wrong!

Ning Fan's expression suddenly became serious.

The Si Fan Palace was built in Seven Apricot Ice City, the land of evil cultivators; how could an ordinary mouse survive?

He gazed at the ground and looked at the mouse with chilling eyes.

That was it!

This mouse had white skin and purple eyes. It was not an ordinary mouse, but instead a Tracking Mouse. In the memories of Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, many weak cultivators used this type of mouse to spy on people.

Someone used this Tracking Mouse to keep up with Zhihe's whereabouts?!

"Big Brother Fan, I was really scared. That year, the body of big brother was... by this type of mouse... with purple eyes... eaten completely..."

Zhihe recalled the terrible thing that happened while her eyes were gleaming with tears.

Ning Fan's expression sank with an uneasy feeling. After a little silence, he lifted his finger towards the mouse. He unleashed a black flame and burned it into ashes.

"Don't worry, I am here."

Ning Fan comforted the poor, crying Zhihe. They sat down on the bed with her in his embrace as he was patting her on the back.

She was not afraid of the mouse, but afraid of those memories.

"Ah... Big Brother Fan, when did you come in here... Big Brother, let go of me. When you hold me like this, I become really strange..."

After a while, Zhihe slowly reacted. At this moment, her completely naked body was nestled in Ning Fan's chest.

She was completely naked!

She was completely naked!!

She was completely naked!!!

It was just a carefree hug yet Zhihe's face was infused with an abnormal glow, and in her misty eyes were charms that were capable of enticing souls!

Ning Fan quickly warded off that charm and recovered his thoughts. He then immediately understood what was going on and became frightened.

'Zhihe has a 'natural born Bewitching Physique'! Someone valued her greatly and wanted her as a cauldron!'

She had an extremely rare Physique that was perfectly made to be a cauldron!

A natural born Bewitching Physique allowed for dual cultivation to increase at a rapid pace and was the concubine many experts dreamed about. For natural born Bewitching Physique women, if they maintained their purity, then it would be very difficult to spot the bewitching bones on their bodies. However, once they lost their virginity, the bewitching bones would slowly appear... Without joyous time for one day, their minds would be chaotic for that day. Ten days without sex and they would become as weak as cotton. One hundred days without sex, then they would die without a doubt. They required the loving of men every day!

Such a troubling Physique!

In order to save Ning Fan, Zhihe lost her innocence and her Bewitching Physique appeared little by little!

“Big Brother, I’m uncomfortable and hot... Help me...”

Zhihe’s eyes were alluring, and she weakly said while almost losing consciousness.

Ning Fan was serene. Zhihe was in trouble and he was the only one who could save her. He gently placed her down and took off his clothes.

He originally wanted to wait for Zhihe to grow up, but it seems that he could not wait that long.

She was already his woman, and this won’t change. Thus, there was no reason to be shy.

Therefore, another unbelievable night happened...

Ning Fan suddenly pushed her down while taking off his clothes and laid on top of her. He originally wanted to wait for her to be a bit older... but it seemed that this was impossible.

Besides the night where she lost her virginity, Zhihe had never experienced the wonderful harmonization between men and women. Her charming Physique appeared, her Yin energy condensed in her chest, and her romantic lust arrived like the waves. If they directly had sex at this moment, the Yang energy would attack the Yin force and the conflict between the two would kill Zhihe.

First, she would need to release all of her Yin energy before sex. Only this would bring her confused heart back.

Zhihe was pushed down on the bed and undertook a seductive pose while slightly licking her lips. Ning Fan's breathing became heavier. He chanted the "Yin Yang Transformation" in his head and suppressed his sexual desire.

The most forbidden thing about dual cultivation was falling to sexual debauchery. Then the techniques would no longer be effective.

Inside the "Yin Yang Transformation" was not only charming techniques and illusions that could entice all of the women in this world, but there was also a will stabilizing art that allowed one to have beautiful women in his embrace yet still maintain calmness.

Their breathing began to calm down, and Ning Fan gently caressed Zhihe's slender face. Then, Zhihe felt a little something and turned her face around and licked his fingertip with unstoppable desires.

"Big Brother Fan... You cannot leave Zhihe..."

Her smooth lips were both soft and wet.

Ning Fan suddenly laid on top of her and covered her mouth with his own. And Zhihe seemingly found an outlet for her desires, so she met his advance with her sweet tongue. The two tongues touching caused Ning Fan to nearly lose his mind. He wanted to have sex right at this moment.

He had lost his virginity at the All Pleasure Sect, but this was the first time he really had sexual desires towards a woman.

"First, I have to dissolve Zhihe's Yin energy..."

He strugglingly suppressed his desire. He was stimulating Zhihe's sweet tongue. With one hand on her white breast, the other hand slowly moved down from her flat stomach and flowingly moved all the way down below...

Chapter 9: Dugu

The fragrant quilt, along with warm pillows, helped to contribute to a sleepless night. As morning approached, Zhihe finally slept from exhaustion with a shy and satisfied expression.

As for Ning Fan, although he was not pleased, he couldn't bear to wake her up.

The Vein Opening Dan could wait until Zhihe was awake again.

After caressing Zhihe's tiny face and covering her with a blanket, Ning Fan got dressed and gently pushed the door to go outside, standing quietly in the snowy courtyard.

Following the passionate night with Zhihe, using his dual cultivation technique, which caused Zhihe to release all of her Yin energy and resolve her Bewitching Physique, made Ning Fan open two new evil veins in just one night.

Just one more vein and he would be able to enter the second level of the Vein Opening realm.

Zhihe's natural born Bewitching Physique seemed to have a great effect with the Yin Yang Transformation.

However, the more unexpected thing was that after one night, Zhihe also opened two veins. Going from a mortal directly to a first level Vein Opening cultivator caused Ning Fan to be shocked.

Ordinary dual cultivation merit laws either sacrificed Yin to reinforce Yang or sacrificed Yang to reinforce Yin. All of them steal the essence of others and hurts them to benefit oneself. However, the Yin Yang Transformation increased both the man and woman's cultivation at the same time. Well, simply put, it was a technique that would benefit all of humanity...

One was a cultivator of the Yin Yang Transformation with the Yin Yang Evil Vein while the other was a natural born Bewitching Physique as a cauldron. They were the perfect match.

"Only one more immortal vein to advance to the second level of the Vein Opening realm, I wonder if the Vein Opening Dan would allow me to reach the second level in one go?"

Ning Fan took out two jade containers from his chest; there were seventy dans altogether. Some were refined by him while others were given to him by the old monster's sect.

Ordinary people would take at least a month to refine this dan, and at least several months for a batch.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, had an Immemorial Evil Vein, so his dan refinement speed was much faster than the average person's. More experiments would be needed to find the specific time.

Ning Fan sat cross-legged on the snowy ground. He took one dan and rapidly processed the medicine's effect.

As the medicine entered his dantian, its medicinal effect was instantly refined and rapidly circulated the Yin Yang Evil Vein before being absorbed by Ning Fan. In the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, it was completely refined by Ning Fan!

So fast! It was just one incense stick of time yet he was still able to refine an entire Vein Opening Dan!

Ning Fan was quite shocked. According to the Seven Apricot Record, even Immemorial Evil Veins would take half a day or so to completely refine a Vein Opening Dan. However, with his Yin Yang Evil Vein, he only needed an incense stick of time to thoroughly absorb the pills energy. It was countless times faster than other Immemorial Evil Veins.

It was truly inconceivable!

Could it be that his Yin Yang Evil Vein was more powerful than the other Immemorial Evil Veins?

This notion only appeared for a moment in Ning Fan's thoughts before it was quickly suppressed with a wry laugh.

Immemorial Evil Veins often had special abilities.

Cultivators with the Immemorial Fire Vein had innate powerful abilities in controlling fire and were capable of communicating with the Fire God to have even more innate skills.

Cultivators with the Immemorial Thunder Vein were adept at controlling lightning, and as for the other Immemorial Evil Vein cultivators, they all also had remarkable abilities.

However, Ning Fan's Yin Yang Evil Vein had yet to show any other special abilities in addition to faster cultivation speed.

At the very least, it refined dan quickly. This would always be advantageous.

Ning Fan once again took another Vein Opening Dan and started his refinement. After an incense stick's worth of time, the fourth vein was successfully formed, meaning that Ning Fan's Vein Opening realm reached the second level!

Take a dan, open a vein! Take a dan, open a vein! In the wind and snow, no one noticed Ning Fan's cultivation was rapidly increasing at an alarming rate.

After refining seven Vein Opening Dan, Ning Fan opened up nine immortal veins and broke through to the third level!

After taking in twenty-two more dan, Ning Fan opened up sixteen more immortal veins and reached the fourth level!

As the number of internal immortal veins increased, the effect of the Vein Opening Dan appeared to be less effective, and more of them were required to open up new veins.

After taking the seventieth dan, Ning Fan successfully formed the thirty-third vein. This was much more than the twenty-five veins needed for the fifth level of the Vein Opening realm!

A thirty-three vein cultivator! Vein Opening fifth level!

Compared to the first level of the Vein Opening realm, Ning Fan's magical power dramatically increased several times. His strength naturally improved a lot as well.

It was almost noon. In just one morning, Ning Fan's cultivation had increased to the fifth level Vein Opening! This speed, when compared to the half year limit given to him by the old monster, was countless times faster!

This was the Yin Yang Evil Vein's heavenly talents with its truly dreadful cultivation speed.

He took a deep breath and raised his hand. The Evil Flame burned from his finger into several flowers. At this moment, he was able to use the Evil Flame as his heart desired, without the slightest bit of sluggishness.

His cultivation only needed enough dan to create the required one hundred veins to step into the tenth level of the Vein Opening realm in a very short time!

Then, with a fortuitous opportunity, he could step into the Harmonious Spirit realm and be able to void step in the air, truly becoming a genuine expert capable of soaring over both heaven and earth!

"I want to rescue Ning Gu from the Heaven Separation Evil Sect, and this would require at least a Harmonious Spirit cultivation. Many ordinary cultivators could spend their whole lives being unable to reach the Harmonious Spirit realm. However, I am different; I have the Immemorial Evil Vein and the memories of the Immortal Emperor, so I will reach the Harmonious Spirit realm very soon! Ning Gu, wait for me, I will certainly take you back, and we will return home together!"

Ning Fan was just talking to himself, but outside the walls came the cold voice of a lady.

"The Heaven Separation Evil Sect is not so simple. So what if you reach the Harmonious Spirit realm? Harmonious Spirit cultivators would simply die by going there... Gold Core experts going there would also face grave dangers. With your cultivation, I'm afraid you will never be able to save your brother!"

Then, the footstep sounds of the lady gradually disappeared.

Who was it?!

Ning Fan left the snowy courtyard and only saw the shadow of a lady in the far distance.

This girl was dressed in white, with sweet and slender shoulders. Her black hair was tied up high like the clouds, and her thin waist could be held in just one hand. She stood in the chilly wind and snow, only leaving behind a shadow for Ning Fan.

She felt Ning Fan chasing behind so she paused her feet and looked back. Her fine, black hair was as smooth as a waterfall. With a decorating apricot flower, her hair carried a faint fragrance. She also possessed an indescribably proud and aloof coldness.

"You are not allowed to follow me!"

It was a clear rejection. The lady's gaze was like a sword sweeping through Ning Fan's face, giving him some uncomfortable pain.

"Ghost?! Monster?"

The lady moved to an apricot tree and suddenly disappeared. Her figure, like a cold fog, dissipated without a trace.

Ning Fan halted his steps and stared fixedly at the apricot tree as he pondered about the identity of the lady.

Under the tree was a short grave with two words delicately carved by a sword that still carried its intention.

Dugu...

Next to the grave was a two zhang tall blue boulder. There were three sword marks on top of the boulder.

These three sword marks were completely different. Standing next to the boulder, he contemplated in silence and did not want to leave for a long time.

Inside the grave came the impatient voice of a girl:

"Why are you still here! Han Yuanji's disciple, you standing in front of my house annoys me, you know?!"

"These sword marks were left by you?"

Ning Fan did not leave. Instead, he looked towards the grave and asked.

"So what if they were? You don't understand the sword... You are Han Yuanji's disciple, you are definitely not anything good...! Leave quickly; don't make me angry or I'll cut off your head!"

This lady seemed to dislike the old monster. Ning Fan shook his head. This lady was like a ghost and was living in a grave. It couldn't be that this innocent girl was murdered by the old monster, right?

Ning Fan didn't know that this lady not only had a preconceived prejudice against the old monster, but she also hated him as well.

This lady's grave was right next to Ning Fan's bedroom. For two consecutive nights, she heard the sound of the entanglement between Ning Fan and Zhihe. The noise left her sleepless throughout the entire night, so she was very agitated.

In her mind, Ning Fan was just a scoundrel with an excessive libido and nothing more. This scoundrel couldn't possibly comprehend the sword, so he had no qualification to stay in front of the grave.

"Hmph! He is staying here only because he saw my beautiful looks and wanted to hit on me. If I ignore him, he will become bored and leave."

The lady thought this and didn't say anything else afterwards. The grave became silent without any noise, only the sounds of the wind and snow were present.

Unfortunately, Ning Fan still didn't leave even when she ignored him.

He stood in front of the boulder as if he were meditating and hesitating. The three sword marks on the blue stone seemed to have an indescribable magical power, and did not allow him to avert his gaze.

Through the three sword marks, he seemed to be able to see a great heroic lady, with an apricot flower on her hair, next to her temple, performing a sword dance while flying fast in the windy snow.

Each move and each style was exceptionally vivid at first, but they gradually became impossible to discern clearly.

After a long time, Ning Fan suddenly stretched his hand forward and touched the first sword mark on the boulder.

His action was outside of the lady's expectations and caused her to immediately shout:

"You are not allowed to touch the sword mark! Stop moving your hand! If you are to touch it, I will kill you!"

The three sword marks were related to her vow, how could she let men touch them so easily!

"Just don't touch it, don't touch it!"

Ning Fan wrinkled his brows and withdrew his palm, then turned around to leave. The lady in turn was left with an unfathomable feeling in her heart.

Although this person was very beautiful, her temper was too eccentric. Dugu, Dugu, could it be that these two words were her name? Even her name was indeed very reclusive.[1]

He simply wanted to feel the sword mark with his hand to appreciate the intent of the sword, yet this lady went so far as to shout that she would kill him.

Truly a bizarre ghost!

After Ning Fan left, the lady suddenly appeared. Her eyes flashed proudly towards the sword marks and Ning Fan's figure in the distance, then she softly snorted.

Fortunately, she was able to stop Ning Fan from feeling the sword intent. Otherwise, it would have been troublesome.

The three swords were parts of her trial, and couldn't easily be touched by a man.

After a while! The first sword mark disappeared!

The lady looked at the blue boulder in complete astonishment. The first sword mark on top of the boulder actually disappeared!

Ning Fan actually touched this sword mark! The sword mark disappeared without a trace and was taken by Ning Fan.

The lady almost started crying!

Shameless thief! He truly was a disciple of Han Yuanji; he actually stole the sword mark!

Fortunately, two marks still remained out of the three. She had to keep a good watch to ensure that they wouldn't be stolen by Ning Fan!

If someone could successfully take away her three sword marks, then she would have to marry the man as his wife. This was the oath she made that year in front of this grave. Fortunately, Ning Fan didn't take away all of them...

After leaving the young ghost lady, Ning Fan went to look for Zhihe. She still hadn't woken up yet, so he walked to the dan refinement room and started to prepare a dan cauldron once again.

He did not realize that the sword intent belonging to the girl was now in his body. This sword mark above the blue boulder was inadvertently removed by Ning Fan, and it was gradually being refined and mastered.

This time, Ning Fan tried to make a Three Revolution Dan. Unfortunately, as he was starting it, the cauldron exploded.

The cauldron did not explode because of a dan refining failure, but because the hidden sword intent in his body suddenly felt the temperature of the fire and rushed out of his body. This one sword shattered the old monster's medicine cauldron!

Since the medicine cauldron was broken, Ning Fan was unable to continue making more dan.

The explosion from the sword ray fragmented the medicine cauldron and even spread towards the entire dan refinement house—all with just one sword. It cut the huge room into two pieces, and the sword rushed straight up to the sky with a deafening noise that resonated across all of Seven Apricot City in a split second!

“Cauldron exploding?”

While drinking in his room, the old monster was suddenly startled. He opened the door and rushed to the dan refinement room.

He knew that Ning Fan was busy with refining dan, but he never expected for Ning Fan to trigger an explosion of the medicine cauldron.

‘The sword ray that pierced the sky was a bit familiar. Wait, this is the sword technique of the little girl, Dugu!’

“Wait, this is the Fire Transformation Sword! This is not Little Girl Dugu’s doing, ah! How did Little Brat Ning do it! He doesn’t have any ridiculous relation with Little Girl Dugu, right?”

The old monster’s heart was at a loss, and his chrysanthemum flower-like face wrinkled into the shape of a cleaning rag.

In his entire life, he only loved one lady, and Dugu was this lady’s only little sister.

“Little Brat Ning and Little Girl Dugu in a relationship... Then I would lose my master seniority! He shouldn’t have removed all of Little Girl Dugu’s sword marks, right?”

The old monster was very worried about this.

Whoever took her three sword marks would be Little Girl Dugu’s husband. This was her oath before the grave!

If Ning Fan took all of the sword marks, he would become Dugu’s husband and would be the brother-in-law of the old monster. Damn it! If his disciple turned into his brother-in-law, then he—as the master—would lose all face!

‘No, I must prevent this from happening! Oh, wait, this guy’s aura, he is already at the fifth level of the Vein Opening realm!’

The old monster was unable to conceal his happiness and was grinning from ear to ear!

Just after one day, he went from the first level to the fifth level of the Vein Opening realm. What is this cultivation speed! In the old monster's experience, this was the first time he had heard of such a thing!

He casually picked up a disciple along the way, yet it seemed that this disciple's innate aptitude was too demonic!

[1] Du = alone, gu = lonely. Dugu = even more solitary. Dugu is a character from Return of the Condor Heroes, the name of a swordsman who never lost during his life, and was always searching for someone who could defeat him but failed

Chapter 10: Dao Fruit Auction

The sword ray that split the cauldron in two and soared from the dan refinement room took all of Ning Fan's magical power. Ning Fan collapsed and directly passed out in the dan room.

In his coma, Ning Fan had a strange dream.

He saw that he was amongst a hazy heaven and earth where there was a tablet of fire that towered at one thousand zhang high. This was the Mysterious Yin World.

Under the tablet was a woman whose face couldn't be seen. She was resting on a foggy cloud, seemingly to be in deep slumber. Her magical power was boundless with a powerful aura. Vein Opening and Harmonious Spirit realm cultivators in Seven Apricot City can not compare to her might.

"You are the owner of the mysterious voice..." Ning Fan said while half conscious.

"Little monarch, do not peek. Oh, be careful or your mind will be trapped inside the black void, and it will never be let out again..."

The woman smiled in the dream. She breathed out a burst of sweet fragrant wind and blew Ning Fan directly out of the dream land.

Mysterious Yin World — this was the world inside the Yin Yang Locket... Apparently, this was its name...

Some time later, Ning Fan slowly opened his eyes. He still felt a bit dazed. He couldn't remember the dream from earlier; instead, there were only some faint images of the woman inside the locket.

The moment he woke up, the sound of the mysterious woman appeared again.

“Big Sister’s sleep this time will be several decades. Don’t wake Big Sister up. No peeking next time as well.”

“She is sleeping again...”

As the mysterious woman fell into her slumber, Ning Fan regained his clarity. He finally noticed that he was naked and lying on a bed.

Zhihe was by his side with a blushed expression while carefully and gently wiping his wounds for him with a basin to the side.

“Big Brother, you have been unconscious for three days, Zhihe was very worried...”

“Three days?” Ning Fan was slightly shocked.

He didn’t actually think that the sword intent draining all of his power would cause him to be so weak and require him to spend three days in a coma.

This truly terrifying sword intent inside his body, why did he have this sort of sword intent? Eh? Could it be that this has something to do with the sword marks on the blue boulder of the female ghost?

Hmm!

Ning Fan suddenly had a headache and tensed up. Information about the sword skill suddenly appeared in his head.

“Fire Transformation Sword — a Harmonious Spirit realm sword skill. By drawing out the energy of the flame, one is able to change the sword into fire...”

Eh, he somehow mastered a Harmonious Spirit realm sword skill named the Fire Transformation Sword.

Did this count as his first magical technique since becoming a cultivator?

“Oh hey, Little Bast*rd, you are finally awake? Little Girl, go out, I have something to ask him.”

A wretched laughter appeared and the old monster strode into Ning Fan’s bedroom as Zhihe was leaving.

“You came to check my progress in cultivation?” Ning Fan speechlessly watched this old monster’s chrysanthemum flower expression. He couldn’t connect him with the black devil who treaded on the sky that day.

“What ‘you’, you? There’s not a bit of etiquette, call me Master!” The old monster was displeased.

“...” The word master, was too heavy. Ning Fan — for some reason — could not say it.

“Hmph! Difficult Little Brat, your father isn’t here to talk nonsense with you today, I have something to ask you.”

“Please ask, Predecessor.” Ning Fan used a more respectful tone. After all, he was living under this man’s roof.

The old monster was still not satisfied with this way addressing him, but he didn’t bother bringing it up as he asked: “Your Fire Transformation Sword, what is going on? You had an affair with the little girl, Dugu?” The old monster nervously looked at Ning Fan.

Never! This disciple is turning into a brother-in-law play. I must prevent it! I must not allow Ning Fan to be together with Dugu!

“If I say I don’t know, would you believe it?” Ning Fan wryly smiled. He somehow learned the Fire Transformation Sword.

The old monster had a “you can’t fool me” look on his face and stared at Ning Fan while Ning Fan had an “I’m innocent” look while staring at the old monster.

After a while, the old monster waved his hand without any other choice: “Fine, fine, as evil cultivators, we are full of lies. Even if you cheat your master, not only will your master accept it, but he will be even more satisfied with you. Hey, this is in line with evil behavior and the evil teaching of our ancestors...”

As a result, the old monster excitedly spoke about the ancestral rules of the Black Evil Sect.

Ning Fan, for the first time, unknowingly felt a little closer to the old monster as he chattered on.

At this moment, it seemed like this was not the high up above old devil, but only a wretched old grandpa speaking.

“I said so much, do you remember it all?” The old monster asked in a discontented manner.

“Yes.”

“Good, then I will ask you one thing: are you capable of refining a Three Revolution Dan? Are you a Three Revolution Dan Master?”

The old monster gazed at Ning Fan in confusion. He himself was only a Three Revolution Dan Master. If Ning Fan was also the same, then wouldn't the two of them be on the same level?

He, as the master, was on the same level as his disciple — how could this be!

Originally, the old monster didn't take Ning Fan too seriously about making a detoxification elixir for him. This was because it would take at least a Four Revolution Dan to cure him completely.

He didn't think that Ning Fan was capable of creating dan, but he still allowed for him to play around.

Now, it appears that Ning Fan wasn't just aimlessly playing around? Even if he only became a cultivator a short time ago, his comprehension of the dan refinement process was so profound!

Sure enough, the jade locket had something to do with it...

"I haven't tried, but with my fifth level Vein Opening realm, I should be able to refine a Three Revolution Dan." Ning Fan thought for a moment and replied.

"Oh, this little smelly brat has such arrogant tone. With this confidence, perhaps you could even create a Four Revolution Dan?" The old monster was calm on the surface, but his heart was gasping for breath.

"A Four Revolution Dan... Haven't tried..." He answered with an implication that it was in his grasp.

This devilish disciple who only just recently became a cultivator was really able to refine a Four Revolution Dan! He was even better than his Master Han!

The old monster's face became green and then red. As the master, how could his dan refining skill be worse than his disciple! Such shame and disgrace!

"Smelly Brat, give me a copy of your detoxification dan recipe! Your father will go into seclusion and break through the Four Revolution Dan Master rank!"

Alchemy was only a game to the old monster, before. This was the first time that he had the determination to delve into the art of dan refinement.

Hmph! Anyway, one cannot be defeated by one's disciple!

Ning Fan was unable to sort out why the old monster was angry, but he still wrote down the dan recipe for the old monster, the "Seven Yin Yang Mysterious Dan". This was the name of the detoxification elixir for the old monster.

The ingredients and amounts were clearly written above in the dan recipe. Ning Fan was actually worried that, as a Three Revolution Dan Master, the old monster would not be able to refine a Four Revolution Dan medicine.

The old monster was upset.

Ning Fan wrote the dan recipe with so much detail that it was as if he was underestimating his own master!

‘Humph! When I, Han Yuanji, was trampling through the entire heaven, it was such a sight. Now, I have degenerated to a mortal world and am being looked down upon by a little disciple... Oh, wait... This step, concentrating the flame inside the dan? How? I, your father, has never learned this technique before? This step, “Divide the Dan for dual accumulation”, what does this mean? Your father doesn’t understand... Uhh’

The old monster’s look became a bit unsightly. He discovered that his own dan refinement ability couldn’t compare with Ning Fan’s level, and he couldn’t understand this Four Revolution Dan recipe.

Before, he was offended at Ning Fan for being too detailed. Now, he was mad that Ning Fan explained too little, and it was not enough.

‘My mother, this dan recipe makes no sense, how do I even refine it?’

Even though the monster’s heart was a bit sullen, on the surface, he put on an enigmatic and wise attitude. He stroked Ning Fan’s hair while looking at the dan recipe with an approving expression.

“Right, not bad, not bad. I have seen this dan recipe before, and there is nothing written incorrectly. The truth is that I already knew this dan recipe. I only told you to write it to test your comprehension on dan refinement. Yes, correct, you smelly brat are qualified to be your father’s disciple. Heh, I might as well tell you, if you did not pass my test just now, you would have been a dead man! Continue to work hard, don’t become complacent!”

The old monster waved his sleeve and casually walked out of the room. Then, Little Zhihe let out a long breath and patted her bosom as she said to Ning Fan: “Big Brother Fan, close call, close call. Fortunately, your dan recipe didn’t have any mistake, or else that old devil would have killed you... Who would have thought that he was testing you — really dangerous.”

This foolish little girl was really adorable. To believe the old monster’s nonsense... Ning Fan laughed while staring at Zhihe.

He felt that the old monster didn’t have any intention to kill him today and, on the contrary, he really, sincerely considered him to be a disciple.

'The old monster pretending to know this dan recipe, what a swindler. This Seven Yin Yang Mysterious Dan was a dan recipe created by the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor that no one else knew about. The old monster knowing this dan recipe was even more unlikely than seeing a ghost, and he even tried to test me... The old monster obviously frowned twice, earlier. It was clear that there were two steps he didn't understand in the dan recipe. He didn't understand yet he still pretended. Hah, this old monster, so interesting...'

Ning Fan burst into laughter. He actually felt that Old Monster Han was a cute old fellow instead of an evil cultivator.

Perhaps respecting the old monster as his master was not a bad thing.

Zhihe opened her big eyes to stare at the smiling Ning Fan. The more she watched, the more overwhelmed and sentimental she became.

Big Brother Fan smiling was very good looking.

In order to save face, the old monster completely abandoned Seven Apricot City and retreated into isolated seclusion to concentrate on dan refinement. He didn't care about other affairs.

Nangong, Situ, Yuchi — the three Harmonious Spirit realm commanders took care of all the affairs in Seven Apricot City, and Ning Fan — as the young lord — did not become involved in anything.

However, the old monster was carried away by a whim or something and appointed Ning Fan with a task.

Host the "Dao Fruit Auction" mission!

His tone made it sound like it was simple, so Ning Fan thought that this auction was a very small matter. But he quickly found out that he was wrong.

The Dao Fruit Auction was held at the Godly Void Pavilion! An extremely mysterious and powerful force!

Hosting the auction was not as simple as just selling some items. Dao Fruits were priceless treasures, and there will be numerous Harmonious Spirit cultivators. Even Gold Core cultivators would come to Seven Apricot City.

And receiving these old men along with maintaining order for Seven Apricot City became the important mission for Ning Fan. Without the old monster to maintain order,

if there was truly an old Gold Core cultivator killing people or causing trouble at Seven Apricot City, would Ning Fan be able to handle it?

If he ignored it, what if the auction was ruined... If he chose to stop it... what will he use to stop the Gold Core old expert?

Outside of maintaining law and order, Ning Fan also needed to contact all of the forces of Seven Apricot City to attend the auction.

Besides the Black Evil Sect's three godly armies' three evil guards, the remaining evil cultivators belonged to the Seven Apricots four grand clans. The four clans seemed to look down on Ning Fan. And within the three guards, outside of Yuchi's Apricot Guard, the other two guards essentially didn't care for Ning Fan's face.

He ordered Yuchi to send out the invitations to the four families and three guards' representatives to discuss the matter of the auction. The result was that no one came.

Sure enough, he was only just appointed as the young lord, and his prestige was not enough!

Everything was busy as the auction date was approaching. Ning Fan was also not in the mood for dan refinement. He just broke through to the fifth level of the Vein Opening realm, and cultivation also required time to stabilize as well as a period of time to adjust for the sharp changes. Therefore, he wasn't eager to refine new Vein Opening Dan to increase his cultivation.

"Yuchi, I heard the mansion of Commander Situ of the Sword Guards has the black grass, right? He seems to be the one who opposes me becoming the young lord the most." In the palace's main hall, with a very mild tone, Ning Fan turned towards Yuchi and asked.

Anyway, for the four clans and three guards, he would need to subdue them himself, just like how he convinced the pig-feeding Yuchi outside of the Apricot Mansion that day with his own strength.

"Dear Young Lord, Commander Situ has no malice. He simply wants to have a chat with Young Lord..." Yuchi respectfully spoke.

This type of deferential treatment was not because of Ning Fan's ability to defeat him, but more on the account of Ning Fan's dan refinement skill.

He was by Ning Fan's side in the recent periods of time, but he heard many rumors that Ning Fan's dan refinement skill was very high. It was so high that it embarrassed the old monster, which was why he went into seclusion to fervently practice dan refinement.

'Oh heavens! City Lord Han Yuanji is a Three Revolution Dan Master, and if Ning Fan's dan refinement skill was higher than the city lord, then he would at least be a Three Revolution Dan Master!'

A Three Revolution Dan Master! A dan master capable of creating Gold Core dan medicines! In Yue Country, he would be able to enjoy the benefits and respect befitting of a Gold Core expert! A dan master of this level had an extremely terrifying influence. With one word, anyone he wanted to kill would have numerous Harmonious Spirit realm experts of both the Righteous and Evil Sects to listen to Ning Fan's order, all for just one dan.

If it was a more valuable dan, then even Gold Core old monsters would lend Ning Fan a hand!

Forty years ago, when the old monster was a Three Revolution Dan Master, when he attacked the Righteous Sect, with one command, countless evil lords gathered in response. That scene was spectacular!

Yuchi's mind automatically envisioned the scene when Ning Fan will attack a Righteous Sect — how majestic would it be? He became even more respectful towards Ning Fan.

'When will I be able to follow the young lord and destroy a Righteous Sect's division? That will be quite a refreshing matter. I haven't seriously killed people and destroyed sects for many years now!'

While he was imagining the future, Ning Fan's voice appeared again.

"Yuchi, Yuchi, wake up. Don't be distracted. I am talking to you..."

"Cough cough... Young Lord, I'm sorry, my disrespect..." Yuchi regained his sanity from his delusions and stared helplessly at Ning Fan: "Can Young Lord repeat what you said earlier?"

"I said, you lead the way to see Commander Situ."

"Pstt! Young Lord, no, ah. Second Brother has quite a prejudice against you. His sword qi is quite powerful from killing and drinking blood. What if he sees you and does something to you? Then the city lord will blame me."

Yuchi was worried that Situ would choke Ning Fan to death.

Ning Fan might have been able to defeat Yuchi, but Situ was much more severe when compared to Yuchi.

"No matter, lead the way."

