

## Grasping 106

Chapter 106(1): You Can Lose Now!

Lady Yun Hua wore a skirt and was standing in a curvy posture. She smiled gently when she saw Lan Mei's hostile eyes, because she had seen through the meaning behind it. After showing a friendly salute, she left the scene. Immediately, Sinister Sparrow left Lan Mei under the pretence of entertaining the important guest Lady Yun Hua.

The impression left by Lady Yun Hua was indescribably beautiful.

Ning Fan swept through the area from afar with his spirit sense and understood what was going on.

Whether it was Zhi He and Lan Mei placing thousands of immortal jades betting on his victory or Bai Lu's constant denial, what they did warmed his heart. It didn't concern him that everyone else was betting on his defeat, because after the match all of them would have their jaws drop.

However, there were two people that caught his attention - Lady Yun Hua and the beggar.

He gazed at Lady Yun Hua from behind with a strange look as he had never met her before. Being a dignified wife of Fire Cloud old ancestor, she wouldn't come here just to start a love affair with him.

It had to be the ancestor's order that she's so nice to him, but it made him wonder why the highly respected Fire Cloud old ancestor would be so kind to a puny Harmonious Spirit expert.

Could it be to make friends with the great grandson of Black Devil Ning? If they were doing this just for one Nascent Pill, the price that they paid was too much. In other countries, 100 000 immortal jades were enough to buy two Nascent Pills.

Naturally, Fire Cloud Sect is showing their kindness, but why to me?

This matter made him fall into contemplation, but he shuddered when his gaze was fell to the beggar. He had seen this man before!

During the battle with Moksha Emperor in Seven Apricot City, this was one of the three great Void Fragmentation experts who had forced Moksha Emperor back into his world.

His eyes turned stern, wondering the purpose of this man coming to the Sinister Sparrow Sect. Could it be something related to him, or he had just come here to cheat people's fortune.

Secretly, he scanned the beggar using his spirit sense and found out that this man's cultivation base was beyond his ability to read. In addition, he could sense a vague aura running around his body - it was the Void Spirit Intent!

When the Void Spirit Intent slightly touched Ning Fan's spirit sense, immediately, Ning Fan felt himself being petrified, his sea of consciousness started to crumble. Then, the scenes of memory in his mind began to reverse and fade.

Sure enough, this is that Void Fragmentation old expert that I saw that day. I'm afraid his Void Spirit Intent is related to erasing memories!

A dim silver light appeared in his body. After a moment of violent struggle, he escaped from its grip and withdrew his spirit sense. He let out a sigh, and with a flash, he emerged in front of the stall.

As a dignified Void Fragmentation old expert, this man was truly eccentric to come to a Gold Core evil sect to gamble. Ning Fan had a somewhat good impression of him because that day before this man left Seven Apricot City, he had treated the wounds of some evil cultivators using his magical strength.

But despite Ning Fan's pleasant impression of him, he had exploited Ning Fan for his business, so that he could cheat the money of the other old experts. Ning Fan couldn't turn a blind eye to this and there was no harm on betting on his own victory.

"I bet on Ning Fan's victory, 50 000 immortal jades."

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out a bulk of immortal jades. For a moment, the beggar felt like weeping but had no tears. Adding Ning Fan's betting amount, he would never earn a single dime. He was afraid that all the 300 000 immortal jades he earned would all have to be used to pay Ning Fan and the girls.

As for the four girls, when they heard Ning Fan's voice, they hastily turned around with varied facial expressions.

"Brother Fan! I miss you very much..."

"Ning Fan, you have come out from seclusion..."

"Master..."

"Humph!"

The soft humph was naturally made by Bai Lu. It eased her heart when she saw Ning Fan's presence, but very quickly, her face darkened and she walked away.

Ning Fan's face and eyes were filled with complex expression, but instantly, his arms were enshrouded by a familiar fragrance.

Zhi He... this girl had started to grow after half a year. He couldn't believe that this silly girl was able to break through to the Harmonious Spirit realm. Her inborn obsequious physique surely was monstrous.

"Brother Fan, this stinking beggar has bet on your defeat. It infuriates me very much..." Zhi He pointed to the beggar and complained. It made Ning Fan wonder whether he should laugh or cry.

"No need to be angry. He's going to give us the money anyway. This place isn't suitable for talking. Sisi, let's go and find a seat."

Ning Fan sounded relaxed, totally ignoring the fact that the beggar was a Void Fragmentation old expert. He pulled Lan Mei, Zhi He and Si Wuxie along with him.

After a while, the beggar's gaze changed, revealing a hint of doubt, but immediately, he shook his head, looking at Ning Fan disappointingly.

"He looks very alike... but the Clan's Jade didn't show any response. This kid doesn't have the Rain Jades. He isn't the man Big Brother is looking for. I suppose the clue to Haining Ning Family has ended here..."

He waved his palm and took out a blue jade the shape of a raindrop. Then, disappointment filled his face, and promptly after that, his eyes turned blank as if he had forgotten everything.

"Uh? What happened to me just now? Eh? Why are there so many immortal jades here? Haha! It must be those idiotic trashes giving away their money to me, but I wonder if they are betting to Ning Fan's defeat or to a draw. Let me check... Lan Mei of Sinister Sparrow, 100 000 immortal jades on Ning Fan's victory! Zhi He and Sisi of Ning City, 100 000 immortal jades on Ning Fan's victory! Bai Lu of Sinister Sparrow Sect, 10 000 immortal jades on Ning Fan's victory! Yun Hua of Fire Cloud Sect, 100 000 immortal jades on Ning Fan's victory, and... and Ning Fan, 50 000 immortal jades on Ning Fan's victory! Ah, how could this happen? Why have so many people betted on Ning Fan's victory? Dear me! I won't be making any big profits this time! And instead I'm going to lose a lot!"

His eyes darted a glance at Ning Fan and the other girl and murmured: "Very alike. The sight of his back was very alike to Big Brother Yun Tianjue. Could it be him? But we have just met. Damn this memory! I have forgotten to predict the result. Did the Rain Jade shine just now...? I don't think so... Well, this is hard. Eight hundred cultivation countries are looking for the same person, but when will he be found...?"

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Ning Fan still didn't have a clue about the beggar's intention, although he had heard before about the Rain Palace asking the help of eight hundred countries of cultivators to seek for one person. He didn't know that this matter was actually related to him.

After taking Zhi He and the other girls back to their seats, his relaxed expression suddenly turned serious.

He felt a tremendous suppressing sensation coming from the young beggar. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to feel this pressure as they couldn't even sense the Void Spirit Intent from the beggar. However, Ning Fan was able to sense it due to the Sword Consciousness, a consciousness that was on par with Void Fragmentation realm.

This young-looking beggar with Void Fragmentation cultivation definitely was scary. Unless he reached the sixth stage in the cultivation realm of the Void Refinement realm, otherwise he should forget about confronting a Void Fragmentation expert.

"Brother Fan, why didn't you teach that beggar a lesson?" Zhi He flung her head up, seeming indignant.

"Silly girl...okay. Stay here with Sisi obediently and wait for me." There were some things which he couldn't explain to Zhi He because knowing more wasn't necessarily a good thing.

He shifted his gaze to the centre of the Purple-Jade Sky Platform. It was an empty battlefield with a range of 3 kilometres specially designed for the two main combatants today, Ning Fan and Revered Bai.

Ning Fan, what are the odds of you winning...? If you don't wish to battle, I can ask my dad for help... Lan Mei bit her lips and said. What she said might be unpleasant to hear to a man who was prideful and arrogant. She was afraid that Ning Fan would blame her if she told him this, but at the same time, she was worried that Ning Fan would be bullied and insulted by Revered Bai.

There are no need for worries. I will win in this battle!

Ning Fan's eyes turned grim. The eye-catching icy light shot past the group of people and stopped at the middle of the battlefield.

Immediately, the entrance stirred up the emotions of the whole crowd.

"Ning Fan has appeared! Next, we only have to wait for Revered Bai before our gamble begins."

“This is...peak Harmonious Spirit cultivation! \*Hiss!\* During the examination in the Demon Sinister Forest, I remembered that this youth was merely a late Harmonious Spirit expert. In just half a year of time, he has already broken through a small realm!”

“Not only that, this kid’s magical strength can obviously be noticed. He must have brought it to a very high realm. Then again, it was only half a year of time. I have to say that this youth has undergone an extraordinary transformation!”

“Unfortunately, his opponent is Revered Bai. Ai, he is still young after all. It’s a good thing for him if he encounters defeat. That way, he can sharpen and mould himself even better.”

Words of either surprise, doubt, praise and derogation coming from the audience had fallen into Ning Fan’s ears, but none of these words could shake his mental state.

“To mould myself to become better...? If I had that kind of mindset, how will I able to destroy Moshu Emperor a hundred years later? Perhaps, it’s better for me to hide myself all the time. If I couldn’t win over Bai Feiteng in this battle, I won’t be able to achieve anything a hundred years later.”

He closed both of his eyes with his hands behind his back, feeling the various mentality from countless of experts, which was like a phenomenon of going on across the world.

Three days had already passed, but Ning Fan was still standing motionlessly at the centre of the Jade Platform, recalling the restraining murderous Qi of the four words’ Death for the Monarch. Despite his gradually diminishing Qi, it had stirred up many people’s soul because it was as stable as a mountain, as deep as the ocean, as concealing as a thread, as sharp as a sword and as stunning as a rainbow.

The absence of Bai Feiteng for three days had given plenty of young experts the urge to mount a challenge at Ning Fan.

They are Hong Qi who was ranked number seven in the Young Devil Talent, Wu Ya who was ranked number fifteenth in the Young Devil Talent and Bai Bi who was ranked forty-seventh in the Young Devil Talent.

There was one more, an expert named Zhong Mie who was ranked number two in the Young Devil Talent and from the Corpse Seizing Sect. He was a peak Harmonious Spirit expert!

Young Devil Talent was the list of outstanding youths amongst the devil cultivators in Yue Country. These youths were vibrant and vigorous. They were goaded by Bai Bi to challenge Ning Fan.

Bai Bi might have inherited Revered Bai's mind set because he too couldn't stand watching Ning Fan being in the limelight.

"Ning Fan, do you dare to have a match with me? You claimed yourself as the number one person under Gold Core realm, but I don't believe it!" Zhong Mie revealed a smirk when he heard Bai Bi's provoking words, and took out his magical treasure, seemingly ready to attack at any second.

"Get lost!"

Ning Fan's eyes were still close while facing his provokers. Both of his legs stepped on the ground. Immediately, countless of white bone sword shadow shot out from the ground with a sword light the shape of a bloodline drifting through illusions.

A stream of sword Qi slashed at the young experts including Zhong Mie. Bai Bi was fazed, the ends of his robe was truncated by the Qi.

It was the White Bone Mountain Sword Qi! Ning Fan was able to arouse it with his finger and legs and not everyone below the Gold Core realm could handle this sword Qi.

Ning Fan was lenient in his attack, otherwise, these few youths would all be killed by this slash.

It was only a single sword strike but it had defeated all the young talents in Yue Country! The so-called Young Devil Talent was never a match for Ning Fan.

Instead of showing a contented look, he seemed as if he had expected such a result! Up until now, he had yet to open his eyes, but the trace of killing intent exuded from his body shook everyone's heart and soul!

Therefore, the only opponent that could allow him to use his true strength was those old monsters!

“Bai Feiteng! How long do you want to hide?”

“Hide? Why does this old man need to hide?”

A ray of icy light descended from the sky before Revered Bai emerged. He then darted an unkind glare at the disgraceful Bai Bi.

If it wasn't because of Bai Bi ruining his reputation, he would be absent for a few more days to make Ning Fan wait. He deeply believed that he could never lose a match against the disciple of Han Yuanji, but naturally it would be better if he really won the match.

Facing Ning Fan a hundred steps away from him, he spoke coldly.

“Elder Ning, if you admit your defeat at this moment and hand over the Supreme Rank Spiritual Treasure, you can avoid making a fool of yourself.”

Bai Feiteng spoke firmly. The purple Qi that flashed in his eyes made numerous old experts' heart shiver.

That gaze is absolutely chilling. Could this be the power of the fourth grade cold Qi? Hmm...only a Nascent Soul expert is eligible to devour such a cold Qi, but Bai Feiteng was able to consume it when he is only an intermediate Gold Core expert, which means he can now fight a late Gold Core expert!

“Humph...! This old man is still as meddlesome for engaging a fight with a junior...” There was a late Gold Core elder named Elder Song Feng sitting on the seat of the Great Void Sect, staring Bai Feiteng with dread.

Neither victory nor defeat could be determined from the both of them, but after witnessing the fourth grade cold Qi of Bai Feiteng, he doubted if his current strength was on par with Bai Feiteng's.

Every one of them who knew Revered Bai's reputation was filled with eager anticipation, wanting to see Revered Bai's true means.

"Bai Old Man, show some mercy to the junior..."

Yan Bai, also known as Revered Black, the master of Yan Zhuiyun and the old swordsman in black, spoke in a clear voice.

As a late Gold Core elder of Sinister Sparrow Sect, he naturally didn't wish to see Bai Feiteng and Ning Fan fight to their death, even though he also didn't like Ning Fan's master very much.

"Don't worry! He won't die! this old man will let him attack three times first!" Bai Feiteng's tone was extremely proud. With his current strength, he could even fight a late Gold Core expert. If he was still afraid of a Harmonious Spirit Ning Fan, his life would've probably been wasted.

However, just as his arrogant words faded, Ning Fan opened his pair of eyes for the first time.

A sharp and suppressive killing intent flashed past his eyes. It was so strong it made the old experts on the scene suck in a breath of cold air and disturbed the calmness in their minds. As Bai Feiteng was the closest to Ning Fan, he was forced 10 steps back because of this gaze, seemingly flustered!

Bai Feiteng was astonished to find that instead of his morale being reduced after three days of senseless waiting, Ning Fan's fighting spirit was pumped up instead.

With a sudden wave of his right hand, a 2.3 m long and 0.3 m wide huge White Bone Sword materialized on his palm. Then, a bang was heard when one foot of the Purple Jade Platform was smashed by the sword.

"I have waited for you for three days...today, you are going to lose."

His Qi had already reached its peak. Such a Qi could certainly draw the fear even from the illusory clouds in the sky. At this moment, Bai Feiteng wasn't the only one who was shocked, even the beggar youth clasped his thigh and stood up in shock!

“Is this the aura of an Immortal Sovereign?! No...it isn't...I have sensed it wrongly...”

The beggar youth showed a regrettable look. He sighed deeply after knowing that Ning Fan wasn't the person he was looking for.

The clash between a Harmonious Spirit expert and a Gold Core expert wasn't supposed to astonish him, but just now, he had been astounded by Ning Fan for a few times. From Ning Fan's means, it indicated Ning Fan's extraordinary origin.

“If I had known about this, I would've gamble how many strikes Ning Fan needed to win the match! I would've gambled that he only needed three strikes!” The beggar's eyes sparkled, seeming serious for the first time.

It was also the first time that something had developed beyond his expectation, because Ning Fan hadn't used any magical technique but a body refining technique.

“Eighteen-Meter Body!” Ning Fan's body glittered with silver light, then started growing muscular and taller.

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Ning Fan's five-meter tall body with his two-meter sword and the silvery light his body emitted made countless of old experts suck in a breath of cold air.

A five meter tall body was considered an extremely common body refining technique in Yue Country, but the silvery light radiating from his body gave the old experts a sense of threat down their spines.

“This-this is, the Silver Bone realm!” Some of the old experts immediately exclaimed! They were very astounded, because if this was really the Silver Bone realm, Ning Fan's physical strength alone was already enough to fight a Nascent Soul cultivator, and it would make him the number one person in Yue Country.

But immediately, a meticulous old expert discovered that although the silvery light radiating from Ning Fan's body was powerful, it still lacked something from the rumored 'silvery light converging into the bones'.

"It turns out that it isn't the true Silver Bone realm... almost scared this old man to death..."

The old ancestor of Great Demon Sect, Ju Bo, a late Gold Core body refining cultivator that came from Wu Country, wiped off the beads of cold sweat from his forehead. He heard that some kind of grand event was going on as he passed by Yue Country, but he had never thought that he would see such a shocking scene.

One should know that there was an ancient body refining technique named Great Demon Technique, a demon technique that originated from the Endless Sea in Rain Immortal World. He was only able to reach the stage of silver transparent body after five hundred years of drudgery training. That was already strong enough for him to kill Gold Core cultivators, but it still seemed slightly weaker than Ning Fan's silvery light.

He heaved a sigh of relief after realizing that Ning Fan wasn't possessing the true Silver Bone, but a trace of admiration started to grow in his eyes for the first time.

As for those non-body refining cultivators, despite knowing that it wasn't the true Silvery Bone, they were still not able to determine the true physical strength of Ning Fan. In other words, only Ju Bo knew that Ning Fan had the strength of punching Gold Core experts to death.

"The number one person amongst cultivators under the Gold Core realm... \*cough\* \*cough\* \*cough\*, the people of Yue Country have underestimated this kid. In this old man's point of view, there are only very few early Gold Core experts who can defeat this kid."

Ju Bo made the evaluation based on Ning Fan's body refining technique. If he knew that Ning Fan had other trump cards, he would never make such an easy conclusion.

As for Bai Feiteng, he apparently still didn't know Ning Fan's ability.

Even though he could see the power of Ning Fan's physical cultivation technique, he still failed to see the extraordinariness of the silver light. So, he concluded that he would be able to withstand Ning Fan's attacks. Even if it was too much for him to handle, his speed would certainly surpass Ning Fan's. That was why a body refining technique had to be accompanied by a movement technique, otherwise no matter how powerful a person was, if he can't catch up to his opponent, his power would only be useless.

Regardless of how powerful Ning Fan's physique was, he was doomed to be defeated if his speed couldn't catch up to his opponent.

"This kid is after all still too young..." Bai Feiteng smiled coldly. Before him, the giant Ning Fan lifted the huge sword and charged forward like a frenzied devil. As he stepped on the ice rainbow, his speed was already fast enough to pursue any early Gold Core cultivator, but such speed was still not enough to match Bai Feiteng's!

Moreover, in order to assure his own safety, Bai Feiteng had other hidden means. He stepped on the ground creating a 300 hundred meter icy light that condensed into an icy light immortal cloud that had four Cloud Marks inscribed on it.

"\*Hiss!\* Four Marks Immortal Cloud! This Bai Feiteng actually has such means. Does this mean that not even an early Nascent Soul expert could overtake this man if the latter isn't using Instant Movement?"

"Not only that, this immortal cloud is a Natal Immortal Cloud!" Elder Song Feng of Great Void Sect's eyes turned grim as he spoke solemnly.

Natal Immortal Cloud!

When these words were spread out, it instantly caused a commotion from the crowd of cultivators. Only an immortal cloud of supreme rank had a chance to be refined into a Natal Immortal Cloud that could be kept inside one's body and had the spirit augmentation divine ability. If the level of Cloud Marks were upgraded, it could even increase the level of the Natal Immortal Cloud.

In short, this was an immortal cloud that could still be enhanced!

Elder Song Feng was staring at Bei Feiteng with uncontrollable fear. Ten years ago, he and Bai Feiteng had a match that lasted several days and nights, but no victor was determined, however, Bai Feiteng didn't use the Natal Immortal Cloud during their battle, this only meant that he was holding back his ability. Now, it seemed like even Song Feng, also known as the rival of Bai Feiteng, had underestimated his opponent.

Once the Natal Immortal Cloud was summoned, Bai Feiteng moved in lightning speed. He retreated 300 meters back almost immediately, pulling himself further away from Ning Fan.

At the same time, he patted his storage pouch and summoned an astounding icy light flying sword. Every cultivator who knew this sword sat upright and revealed a fiery gaze from their eyes.

It was no ordinary sword! Its body was like an icy rainbow, it could move as fast as lightning and a vague dragon's roar could be heard from it as it flew.

"Hornless Ice Dragon Sword! This is one of Revered Bai's finest magical treasures, however, he already summoned it at the beginning of their battle!"

"\*Tsk\* \*Tsk\* \*Tsk\*, look at Bai Feiteng's flying sword technique. It's the imperial swordsman law named Seven Sword Art that came from the wind sword pavilion of Chu Country - a mid-ranked cultivation country. According to rumors, there are only a few of them who know such a difficult swordsman law, but he was able to cultivate it. He deserves to be called Revered Bai."

The sound of tongues clicking and praises could be heard without end and when these words fell on Bai Feiteng's ears, he felt particularly delighted.

The reason he summoned the Natal Immortal Cloud and Hornless Ice Dragon Sword was because Ning Fan's Qi was overwhelming and his silvery light was too strange.

Despite his arrogance, Bai Feiteng was still a cautious man. It was just that when he saw Ning Fan couldn't catch up to him this whole time, he started to reveal a trace of pride and the dread inside of him turned into a cold sneer.

“How can a dignified cultivator learn something so burly, something that only uses a massive force to swing and slash? And that huge sword of yours seems funny and clumsy. How could it possibly catch up to agile cultivators? In that case, let this old man teach you what a sword really is. Flying Sword! Go!”

This time, Bai Feiteng no longer held back. He kept the immortal cloud. A chilling intent was emitted from his eyes. With a sudden switch of spell, the flying Hornless Ice Dragon Sword immediately let out a howl; then spiraled along with cold Qi towards Ning Fan’s direction.

For an instant, Ning Fan’s body was enshrouded by the cold Qi, he could vaguely feel his magical power turning sluggish. 70% of his magical power had been restricted by the Qi.

“This is a Spirit Augmentation Divine Ability, Ice Lock!”

Ning Fan’s eyes twitched, and immediately, he saw through the technique of the cold Qi.

The Hornless Ice Dragon Sword! This is a high-grade-early-rank magical treasure and one of the finest magical treasures of Revered Bai. The Ice Lock divine ability was attached to it and its cold Qi could envelop the surrounding area, causing the enemy’s magical strength to be suppressed. For Harmonious Spirit cultivators, at least 30% of their magical power would be frozen!

Such Spirit Augmentation Divine Ability seemed to be a Nascent realm ability, he hadn’t expected that Bai Feiteng had acquired such an ability.

Immediately after Ning Fan’s magical power was frozen, a flash of light shot out from the Hornless Ice Dragon Sword towards Ning Fan’s chest.

Sure enough, Bai Feiteng’s imperial swordsman law was a unique technique, freezing the opponent’s cultivation, then suddenly sending a lethal strike. If Bai Feiteng hadn’t shifted his aim an inch away from Ning Fan’s vital point, it was afraid that Ning Fan would already be dead on the spot, however, even if the attack only penetrated through Ning Fan’s chest without hitting his vital point, Ning Fan would still be severely injured.

A cold light glittered in Ning Fan’s eyes. He had nothing to fear even though his enemy was using an extraordinary technique!

A trace of black fire flashed in his eyes, and almost instantly, the cold Qi that was freezing his magical power was incinerated to nothingness.

The recovered Ning Fan stared at the oncoming sword. His eyes sparkled as he swung the huge sword and created a gale, slashing at the tip of the icy sword.

When Bai Feiteng saw Ning Fan's reaction from a distance, he uttered a cold sneer. "Ignorance! Your sword has no magical power and its grade and rank is evidently not as good as mine. As such, your sword would surely be crushed by rashly colliding your sword with mine."

But in the next moment, his sneer turned to astonishment.

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It was broken! But it wasn't Ning Fan's huge sword that was broken, it was his Hornless Dragon Ice Sword!

When the power of Ning Fan's huge sword was unleashed, Bai Feiteng only found out that the bulky-looking and ridiculous sword was actually a peak-medium-grade magical treasure!

Furthermore, there was a vague rumble of lightning when the two metals collided.

It wasn't the huge body of the sword that crushed Revered Bai's sword, it was the lightning intent in the sword, but it wasn't a Spirit Augmentation Divine Ability! So what was it?!

"This was the heavenly tribulation lightning-string of lightning water! Although it's extremely indistinct, there is no mistake about it... This kid does have a great luck to forge a divine weapon with lightning water." The beggar's eyes sparkled while staring at Ning Fan.

The force of the strike was 5000 kilograms! When the huge sword slashed on the Hornless Dragon Ice Sword, it created a thunderous sound, and immediately, cracks appeared on the ice sword. The brightness of the sword grew dim. Then, it spiraled backwards to its wielder.

Bai Feiteng revealed a glum expression and held the Hornless Dragon Ice Sword. Given how serious the sword had been damaged, it would be difficult to restore it to its peak state!

“Ning Fan, this old man has been lenient to you, so why did you damage my magical treasure?!” Revered Bai bellowed.

“Excuse me? Inflicting me a serious injury is considered ‘lenient’? Very well, today, I won’t kill you, I’ll just injure you so severely that’ll be ‘lenient’ to you!”

Spirit sense flashed past Ning Fan’s eyes; in the next moment, he vanished without a trace!

It’s not just Bai Feiteng who felt a shiver run down his spine, but also all the peak Golden Immortal experts and even Sinister Sparrow, none of them could sense Ning Fan’s location or where he would send his next attack!

“What level of Body Concealing Art is this?!” Bai Feiteng’s facial expression darkened as he couldn’t see Ning Fan’s route of attack. Because he couldn’t decide where he should move with the immortal cloud, he simply distanced himself away from the scene.

Ning Fan’s silhouette emerged behind him while he was still slightly hesitating. His hair stood on end. Then, instantly, he flew backwards using the immortal cloud at maximum speed!

“You can’t escape from me!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold. He swung the huge sword violently, creating a flash of lightning that brought the accelerating immortal cloud to a halt!

This wasn’t body lock, but the heavenly tribulation lock!

“This-this is... not possible!”

After breaking through to the late Gold Core realm, a cultivator would confront the heavenly tribulations one after another. The power of the heavenly tribulation varied according to the lightning, fire and wind element, and its intensity, but there was one thing in common amongst all the tribulations. There was absolutely no way for one to avoid them.

This was because the heavenly tribulation was the Heaven’s might and will. No matter how smart a person was, how could he ever hide himself from the Heavens? Either it was the Immortal Cloud Escaping Technique or the Nascent Instant Movement or Spirit Severing Big Teleportation Technique, none of them could help a person to slip past Heavens will. Once the person was locked by the Heavens will, that person had already fallen into a frozen mode. Even though he could still move his body, he wouldn’t be able to use any escaping technique!

The heavenly tribulation lock wasn’t the only thing that shocked Bai Feiteng, but also Ning Fan’s sword, Bai Feiteng could feel the Heaven’s might from the metal. Apart from Revered Bai, most of the old experts were also intrigued by Ning Fan’s sword.

However, Bai Feiteng didn’t have the time to stay in shock because Ning Fan’s sword was already right above his head.

As he didn’t cultivate Body Refining Technique, it made it impossible for him to escape from Ning Fan’s sword light. In that case, he could only face it head-on! In such a close distance, he wasn’t able to send out the flying sword to wound his enemy. As his reputation as the Revered Bai was at stake here, even if he had no way to run, he had to confront it with everything he got! This was the ruthlessness that had kept him alive until today.

Mercilessness glinted in his eyes. He lifted the Hornless Dragon Ice Sword, welcoming Ning Fan’s huge sword. In his opinion, no matter how physically strong Ning Fan was, Ning Fan’s magical power was a few realms lower than his. Plus, with the suppression he inflicted on Ning Fan’s magical power, it wouldn’t be hard for him to win the battle!

However, he underestimated Ning Fan’s physical strength too much!

The Ancient Beast Protecting Wristband on Ning Fan's right wrist emitted a faint glow and a rush of demon Qi was channeled into his body, boosting his physical strength by 30 percent!

This strike would be as heavy as 6500 kilograms!

When both metals collided, Bai Feiteng felt a violent shake from his mouth before his mouth was torn open and blood flowed out. The massive force of his opponent's sword was spread from his sword to his arm and chest, causing his blood and Qi to boil, and immediately, he spurted out a mouthful of blood and his sword slipped away from his grip. However, he still managed block Ning Fan's sword strike!

However, Ning Fan was far from stopping. Another slash was made right after that!

The power of the second strike was even stronger, it initiated the might of lightning! Fear started to grow in Bai Feiteng's heart, but he had no choice other than blocking this second slash. This time, he used the unfamiliar Gold Core sword intent named Heavenly Devil Sword. He burned his blood essence and sent out a defensive attack forcefully.

In spite of that, Bai Feiteng's blood and Qi went chaotic under the great shock, and he spurted another mouthful of blood out. His face began to pale. Apparently, the injuries he suffered weren't light.

Nervousness overtook his composure. He bit the tip of his tongue with his teeth, preparing to utilize the blood escaping technique to escape from the heavenly tribulation lock, but Ning Fan's sword was faster!

The bulky and huge sword was supposed to be heavy and slow, but when Ning Fan held it in his hands, it could move so free and fast, like it was made out of feather.

For the third strike, Ning Fan activated the sword intent named White Bone Mountain!

Countless of White Bone Sword Shadow emerged within three hundred meters range. Above the sword light of the huge sword, all the killing intent had converge to form a blood-red line.

That line seemed unreal and illusory, but when it was captured by Bai Feiteng's eyes, his expression changed to fright.

“Line... that’s the Line of Law! What sword intent is this?”

On the third strike, the Hornless Dragon Sword Ice was broken! Ning Fan’s sword intent swept across Bai Feiteng, causing him to spew out blood like crazy!

If it wasn’t for the blood escaping technique, he would have been injured badly by this strike!

His heart was filled with amazement. Quickly, he moved to a far distance away from Ning Fan, took out a purplish-red bead and crushed it.

Immediately, both of his eyes changed, his left eye turned purple and his right eye turned red, giving birth to an ability that could see through any concealing techniques. This made Ning Fan’s expression change slightly.

“Breaking Illusion Bead! It allows one to see through a Nascent cultivator’s concealing techniques and eradicate all illusions of Nascent realm formations. Its value is immeasurable... I had never thought that you would use such an item in a mere gambling match”

Ning Fan had yet to use his most powerful trump card, but Bai Feiteng had already been forced to a dead end.

It was true that he had become stronger, but it wouldn’t be easy to win this match by just using his physical strength.

Bai Feiteng was an opponent that couldn’t be underestimated. He was a man who had experienced numerous battles and seen countless deaths. He was able to block the previous three strikes that should have defeated him.

However, Ning Fan believed that if he persisted in the struggle, he would win as he believed that he had such capability!

Each and every cultivator on the Purple-Jade Sky Platform couldn't help but be shocked upon seeing that Bai Feiteng used the Breaking Illusion Bead.

Initially, all of them were very optimistic about Revered Bai defeating Ning Fan.

But the reality showed the opposite: Ning Fan was the one who suppressed Revered Bai instead! Currently, Ning Fan wasn't short of breath or anything, but Bai Feiteng had already suffered heavy injuries.

"This is...impossible!"

Bai Bi couldn't believe what he saw. He understood that he lost to Ning Fan because of their gap in strength, but how could his father, a well-known person and had a cultivation higher than Ning Fan, be forced to such a state?!

The pride in his heart was crushed for the first time and turned into a trace of misery.

Not possible...Bai Bi gritted his teeth, but there was no way that he could change the fact.

Zhi He's delicate mouth went wide while looking at the fight. She had never thought that her Brother Fan would be so powerful. Although Brother Fan had always been all-powerful in her heart, this was her first time seeing Ning Fan's ruthlessness.

As for Lan Mei, she revealed a look of pride, as if she wanted to tell everyone that the heroic figure on the stage was her husband.

Si Wuxie, on the other hand, was the only one who had the opposite expression. Her eyes seemed gloomy from time to time, as if she was having some kind of conflicting thoughts. She shook her head wearily to brush off the thoughts, but there was no laughter that they usually had between her and Zhi He after that.

The beggar gazed at Ning Fan's heroic huge sword with solemn eyes.

“Giant Sword... Ancient Fiendgod...is this kid trying to cultivate the Body and Essence Dual Cultivation...? This kid possess the Immemorial Evil Vein, but which is better, my Rain Sovereign Divine Vein or his Immemorial Evil Vein, I’m not sure...Ai! He’s just a junior after all. If I compare myself to him, I’m going to downgrade myself drastically...”

Compared to Bai Feiteng, this beggar obviously looked more heroic and carefree.

But when he thought about Ning Fan and Ning Fan’s wives who were going to win all his earnings away, he felt a pang of pain.

His Treasure Amassing Vase was a fake. It was used for cheating other people’s immortal jades and he had set up a gambling stall with much difficulty. Could it be that he had to give away all this fortune to Ning Fan and his girls?

Despite all that, he still had to cheer for Ning fan in his heart, hoping that Ning Fan would win.

If Ning Fan won, his earnings would offset the money he paid out to the winners, reaching a break-even.

But if Ning Fan lost or the outcome was a draw, he would have to pay a hundred or even a thousand times of the earnings he got. That would make him lose everything and become a real beggar.

“If I knew about this, I wouldn’t have come to Sinister Sparrow Sect to conduct my search... See, I’m losing all the fortune this time...En? What did I say just now?” The beggar forgot what he said once more.

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Tiger’s mouth: The arc formed by the thumb and first finger of the hand.

Chapter 108(1): The Broken Soul Streamer, A Girl’s Entreaty!

“Body refining techniques sure are powerful...if my escaping light was faster and my body refining technique was stronger, it wouldn’t be hard for me to get rid of Bai Feiteng in one strike... This is how the ancient Fiendgods fought in battle!”

Fervent emotion flashed past Ning Fan's eyes as there were numerous thousands-meters-size Fiendgods that could destroy the Immortal Cave Star with just a single punch in Ancient Chaos' memory!

He retracted his magical body and gently let out a mouthful of breath. Then, he put away the huge sword and spat out the starlight Separation Flying Sword.

He stared at Revered Bai indifferently. It drew fear out of Revered Bai's grim face and caused him to move half a step backwards.

That was fright. The previous collisions between their swords, physical power and magical strength terrified Bai Feiteng!

He made a chant in his heart to brush off the fear and recover his cold and proud expression.

I still have the Myriad Soul Streamer and Purple Loathe Ice Frost. Besides, I have already used the Breaking Illusion Bead. He won't be able to get near me with that concealing technique anymore. As such, I WONT LOSE!

Pride and self-confidence once again surfaced on Revered Bai's face. Although it wasn't as strong and firm as before, it had won Ning Fan's respect for the first time.

Regardless of what cultivation this man had, he was an old expert who had lived hundreds of years; his mental state was extremely calm. If there was one thing that made Ning Fan inferior to Bai Feiteng, it would be Ning Fan's mental state. Because Ning Fan had yet to eliminate his own Heart's Devil and form the Gold Core, his mental state would never be as firm as Revered Bai.

However, while in battle, one shouldn't focus on weakness but strength! One would only need to use his strongest skill to determine the result. As for those foolish mortals, even though they learned everything about Poetry, Documents, Rites and Changes, they weren't proficient in any of those studies, which one would doubt if any of those knowledge could be put to use.

Ning Fan removed all the worries about incompetence, and indistinctly, this enhanced his mental state once more.

I'd be regarded as strong if I can defeat my enemy! Even if my mental state, cultivation law and experience isn't as great and powerful as his!

Ning Fan's expression changed dramatically. Those Harmonious Spirit cultivators might not know that Ning Fan's mental state had already improved, but for the Gold Core experts, each and every one of them knew that this was the sign of a mental state breakthrough.

This kid must have monstrous talent to be able to achieve a breakthrough in battle!

Except for Bai Feiteng whose eyelids twitched, seeming as if he had returned to his usual temperament, couldn't accept the fact that Ning Fan alone was receiving all the praises.

Just a deliberate attempt to mystify all the people! This time, this old man will never give you the chance to use your body refining technique. This old man will let you know the scariness of my Myriad Soul Streamer!

His face darkened. He patted his storage pouch and took out a blood-red soul streamer. It glittered with brilliance and its rolling Evil Qi rushed forward. Within it was the sound of the gloomy cries of ghosts and this made people wonder how many lives Revered White had killed and what was the total number of souls in the soul streamer.

As the soul streamer was summoned out, astonishment glinted in the old experts' eyes. They couldn't believe that Revered White used his most powerful magical treasure, the Myriad Soul Streamer, on the second round of battle! How could a Harmonious Spirit junior force him to such an extent?!

A moment later, after a slight hesitation, Bai Feiteng immediately took out a black heavy armour and draped it over his shoulder.

"This is... the Profound Heavy Amor, a Peak Gold Rank Spirit Equipment! It can block the full-fledged attack of an intermediate Gold Core expert."

Those old experts, one after another, narrowed their eyes into a slit, especially the old enemy of Revered Bai - Elder Song Feng.

“Old man Bai, I didn’t expect you to have such spirit equipments. If you had these items back in our battle, I would have been defeated by you. Truly, you are a person who keeps your own counsel...”

Bai Feiteng’s heart settled down after summoning the Myriad Soul Streamer and Profound Heavy Armour. It was insulting enough for him to use these two trump cards, if he still couldn’t defeat Ning Fan after this, he should just get a beancurd and knocked his head to death!

He stared sneeringly at Ning Fan, however, he couldn’t detect any sign of fear in Ning Fan’s eyes.

Ning Fang glanced at the two magical treasures of Revered Bai disdainfully.

Myriad Soul Streamer... it was created out of tens of thousands of souls and blood. Once it is casted out, even a late Gold Core cultivator would find it hard to deal with it... however, it isn’t difficult for me to break it! That Profound Heavy Armour is just like a turtle shell. Although there’s only a minor difference between his Peak Gold Rank Spirit Equipment and the Profound Jade, unfortunately, it would be just a piece of cake to break it as well!

No boiling combat intent or nervousness could be found in Ning Fan’s eyes, except composure. Wang Yao was able to send a sense of danger and crisis down Ning Fan’s spine, but apparently, Revered Bai was still far from creating such an impact.

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Chapter 108(2): The Broken Soul Streamer, A Girl’s Entreaty!

“With your current state, you can still go if you choose to give up now...”

Ning Fan’s tone was flat, but this undoubtedly made Revered Bai the laughing stock of others.

“My current state? I have already summoned my trump cards. You must be joking! You are nothing without your body refining technique!”

Bai Feiteng swung the soul streamer. Innumerable wailing ghosts with empty eye sockets and bloody teeth drifted towards Ning Fan like a bank of dark cloud.

The strength of each of these souls was only at the Seventh Level Vein Opening. To Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core experts, killing these ghosts would be a piece of cake, however, the distinguishing feature of this streamer was that the ghosts inside was limitless and inexhaustible!

Ten thousand ants could bite an elephant to death and ten thousand ghosts could devour an immortal Buddha completely! If Ning Fan couldn't break the master soul, he would fall into a dangerous situation.

The master soul had the ability to control all the other souls. Any soul streamer that had a master soul was considered an excellent grade soul streamer. Lu Ziqiao's Soul Tempering Streamer had numerous souls but because it lacked the mighty master soul, the power of his steamer was not on par with Bai Feiteng's.

As long as the master soul remained, the number of souls would never decrease. This was what made the soul streamer hard to deal with. The unceasing production of souls was enough to drain a person's energy to nothing.

Furthermore, the moment those thousands of souls charged out, it would be hard to find the master soul within a short period of time, as it could also possibly be hiding in the streamer.

Each and every old expert felt a tingling sensation running through their scalp as they watched and heard the wailing ghosts. Soul Tempering cultivators were the hardest to deal with while Corpse Seizing cultivators were the most difficult to kill. The longer the Soul Tempering cultivator entangled its opponent in battle, the more powerful the Soul Tempering cultivator would become. The number of souls could grow to a hundred thousand, a million, ten million or even one billion!

The more souls there were, the greater the variation and power, but its number would be too much in the end.

"There's nothing more to watch about this kid..." Elder Song Feng closed his eyes and knitted his brows. He had once suffered a great loss under Revered Bai's soul streamer. So naturally, he wouldn't expect Ning Fan to have a better outcome.

“He’s worthy of being called Revered Bai. With this soul streamer, no intermediate Gold Core expert would be a match for him!” The deacon disciple, Lu Ziqiao, revealed a face of excitement. Despite his superciliousness, he had great admiration for Revered Bai.

But immediately, agonizing wails of ghosts were heard, prompting Elder Song Feng to open his eyes and stare at the battlefield unblinkingly!

He saw that Ning Fan had discerned the master soul without attempting to dodge the souls.

With just a flick of his finger, the Separation Slayer turned into boundless starlight and shot ahead. One by one, the ghosts began to burn.

In an instant, half of the thousands of souls were incinerated. Ordinary souls were ignorant about the flames except for the red-clothed child among them, it revealed an astonished eyes and headed back to the Myriad Soul Streamer.

This child was the master soul as it was the only one that had intelligence!

“Extinguish!”

Ning Fan was quick to respond. He flicked his finger and the flying sword jabbed itself into the child’s body, causing the master soul to disintegrate.

Along with the fall of the master soul, a miserable cry was heard from Revered Bai’s Myriad Soul Streamer. Countless fractures appeared in the streamer. Every soul exploded and turned into soul energy and returned to the soul streamer.

Similarly, the Myriad Soul Streamer was damaged greatly!

“No, no! This old man’s Myriad Soul Streamer! Ning Fan, you have gone too far! The Fall of Ice Sun!”

Bai Feiteng kept his Myriad Soul Streamer furiously; purple light glowed intensely in his eyes!

Both of his hands performed incantation gestures. High above in the sky, the cold Qi churned and converged and formed into a 300 meter sun!

The sun was completely composed of cold Qi, the purple colored cold Qi.

“The Fall of Ice Sun - a core intermediate grade magical technique. Isn't this the special technique of Yang Qing Old Monster? Rumor has it that Yang Qing was killed a hundred years ago and the existence of this technique had remained a mystery. Unexpectedly, the one who killed the old monster was Revered Bai!”

“This purple Qi is... a fourth grade cold Qi! The Purple Loathe Ice Frost!”

For the first time, a feeling of oppression was stirred inside Ning Fan, even though it was just a small trace.

His eyes turned grim, knowing that to break this ice sun, he would have to use the Black Demon Flame.

“It won't be hard to break this ice sun using the second revolution Dragon Vortex Fire...”

Ning Fan's eyes twitched. Just as he was about to cast the spell, he heard a surprised voice coming from the Yin Yang Locket inside his dantian. It was the voice of the mysterious girl who was supposed to be in deep slumber.

“This is... the Purple Loathe Ice Frost! Ning Fan, seize it as it has a great use to this sister!”

“Seize it? I may have a high chance of breaking it, but seizing it... you think I'm a Nascent Soul cultivator? How could I possibly seize it away from Bai Feiteng?” Ning Fan smiled bitterly in his heart.

“I beg you... this item is extremely important to sister...” The mysterious girl, despite being a figure of veneration, pleaded to Ning Fan for the first time.

“Uh... fine. I will do you this favour, but how can I seize it...?” Ning Fan’s heart softened. This girl had already saved him several times in times of crisis. How could he refuse her request? If the mysterious girl really had no way of seizing it herself, she could only rely on Ning Fan to do so. It didn’t matter even if this would expose his trump card. Once he used his trump card, it would only be a piece of cake to seize the ice frost!

“There’s no need to be this troublesome... sister has a way. Suck away the ice frost and break the magical spell. All you have to do is to race into the ice sun.”

Racing into the ice sun!

Ning Fan’s eyelids twitched. This was a core intermediate grade magical technique and was casted using the fourth grade cold Qi, which was fairly similar to the Heavenly Frost Cold Qi.

Should he trust this girl and risk his life...?

“I beg you...”

“Only once!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned resolute. If something went wrong the moment he entered the ice sun, he would have to cast the Sense Defence Art.

Although he would be badly injured, he wouldn’t die... Despite that, he would trust this girl this time and return her a favour!

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Chapter 109(1): Revered Ning!

The moment the Ice Sun emerged, the whole platform, an area of thousands of meters, was covered with snowflakes.

To Revered Bai, it was extremely difficult to cast this skill, however, its power was spectacular. The trace of Heavenly Might from it suffocated everyone.

The Sun, Moon and Stars were the supreme things of Heaven and Earth. The power of any magical skill that involved these three things would surely be formidable. For instance, although the Ice Sun was a Core Realm Intermediate Grade Magical Skill, it carried a trace of Heavenly Might of sunset. Besides, this was casted by Revered Bai, which meant that there were only a few late Gold Core experts that could withstand this skill!

“If you’re could block this magical attack... this old man will admit defeat... however, you won’t!” Revered Bai’s eyes glinted with an icy light. At this moment, there was no desire, intention and thoughts of victory or defeat, only the calmness of glacier in his heart.

However, the serenity was majorly disrupted when he saw Ning Fan leaped into the Ice Sun.

It wasn’t just Bai Feiteng who was astonished, every expert on the audience and the beggar haven’t thought that Ning Fan would dare to use his own flesh to go against the Heavenly Might of sunset!

“This... this isn’t possible... This is a skill of Heavenly Might... how could he fight it using his physique?!” Bai Feiteng couldn’t help but be astonished.

In response to the mysterious girl’s request, Ning Fan’s eyes turned resolute. He rushed into the Ice Sun with a flash of Icy Light.

The moment he got in contact with the cold sunlight, his entire body began to freeze at rapid speed, as if he was going to be turned into an ice sculpture the next second. He didn’t even have the chance to use the Sense Defense Art.

Despite that, he still discovered that he had underestimated the might of the Ice Sun. The frightening thing about the Ice Sun wasn’t the ice but the sun!

When the Sun rose and the Moon fell, it was the Heavenly Might. It was a domain where cultivators couldn't lay a finger on. According to legend, the Sun was defined as a Saint, Moon was defined as an Emperor and Stars were defined as Fiendgod.

In the Ice Sun, Ning Fan wasn't flustered. Even if he cast the Sense Defense Art now, he still wouldn't be able to defend against the Ice Sun, but he still had one way - summoning the half-step Nascent Soul Soul Incarnation to break the sun!

However, before doing so, perhaps the mysterious girl would suck away the Purple Loathe Ice Frost, destroying 90% of the might of the Ice Sun.

"If you don't absorb the frosty cold Qi, I'm going to destroy the sun." Ning Fan said flatly.

"En... I will impart a chant to you. By using this chant, you can defend against the power of the True Sun. Treat this as a reward for helping sister... but, don't you pass this chant to someone else...or else..." The mysterious girl sounded hesitant.

"I won't." Ning Fan's tone was indifferent, but there was a slight urgency in it.

The longer he stayed in the frost, the more his body would be corroded by the magical power of the Ice Sun. And even if he used the Soul Incarnation, he might not be able to destroy the Ice Sun entirely.

"En... Listen closely!: 'There's a fish in the Northern Sea named Yue Kun. There's a Saint in the Northern Sea named Hun Kun. There's a sun in the Northern Sea named Yin Rong and there's a thunder in the Northern Sea named Lei Tong...'"

The girl suddenly stopped as she didn't know the rest of the chant. This was a chant that she had only gotten by accident.

After listening to this chant, Ning Fan's facial expression changed a little. His heart started to recite the chant. Although it only had four sentences, the irresistible corroding force of the Ice Sun turned into a gentle and harmless breeze. And slowly, it was being devoured by Ning Fan.

That trace of corroding force was named as the power of the True Sun. It was a forbidden force that Ning Fan or even the Divine Sovereign of Rain Immortal World couldn't touch.

Because Ning Fan's realm was still sufficiently strong, the strand of insignificant force left without a trace. Despite that, it had left behind a mark in Ning Fan's mental state, enlightening him a little more about the sunset, but he still couldn't see through what was behind it.

What surprised Ning Fan the most was that the silent Eastern Ocean Bell in his storage pouch gave out a sound. A clear sound of bell reverberated back and forth in Ning Fan's mind!

"Eastern Ocean... Northern Ocean... this bell probably has some relation with the Northern Sea said in the chant..." Ning Fan was guessing in his heart, but he knew that this wasn't something a Harmonious Spirit could solve.

After realizing the abstruse mystery of the chant and the profound principle of the Eastern Ocean Bell, he couldn't help admitting for the first time that the Eastern Ocean Bell was exceptional!

For no reason, his mind was thinking about the half-black and half-white enormous sun that emerged in the Profound Yin World of Yin Yang Locket.

The power of the Ice Sun couldn't hurt Ning Fan anymore. The female inside the Locket took the chance to cast some kind of magical technique, and began to devour the fourth grade cold Qi of the Ice Sun - the Purple Loathe Ice Frost - into the locket. Using such a technique would surely consume a tremendous amount of her energy, but it seemed like the Purple Loathe Ice Frost was more important than that.

Ning Fan, on the other hand wasn't just standing idly in the Ice Sun. He closed his eyes and started to have an understanding in his heart.

The understanding was about his Heart's Devil. As he was enshrouded by Heavenly Might, the Heart's Devil inside of him became particularly obvious. He vaguely saw an extremely cold and gloomy corner in the depths of his heart. From there, he could see his sufferings during childhood, the helplessness, despair and hatred when he was imprisoned in All Pleasures Sect, and the madness when he was overturning the Heaven Separation Sect.

All his negative emotions had collected in that corner and formed the Heart's Devil, however, he knew his true Heart's Devil was more than this. Compared to all the negative emotions, the scariest of all was sentiment.

To be a Gold Core cultivator, one needed to eliminate sentiment. Which was why many crafty old experts would never find a Daoist Partner and fall in love before reaching the Gold Core realm. In this way, their hearts wouldn't have a trace of sentiment, making them solely focus on dealing with their negative emotions when they were slashing their Heart's Devil.

As their hearts lacked struggles, slashing their Heart's Devil didn't create much impact on them. But because they lacked sentiment, their advancement in Gold Core realm became extremely difficult.

However, if there were options, Ning Fan would choose not knowing Zhi He and the others girls before he hit the Gold Core realm. He would choose not to have a true and sincere feelings inside of him. Although his breakthrough in later stages would be slow, it was still better than slashing away the affection and sentiment he had for Zhi He and the other girls.

Unfortunately, he had no other choice. In order to break the Gold Core, he had to cut off all of his past with the girls.

"Can I do it...?"

At this point, Ning Fan opened his eyes abruptly and saw the imaginary Ice Sun struggling.

If he didn't break the Gold Core, he would die the moment Moksha Emperor returned a hundred years later.

Slashing the Heart's Devil would mean forgetting Zhi He and the other girls. In other words, all these girls whom he claimed to love would all become his cauldrons. Then, what was the warmth that Ning Fan was so eager to protect from Moksha Sovereign...?

His heart was struggling. The harder the struggle, the greater the Gold Core Heart's Devil that he was going to confront!

While he was lost in his struggle, a very vast Qi soared from his body towards the sky and formed a tribulation cloud. No doubt, this was the omen of initiating heavenly tribulation and breaking through to the Gold Core realm!

In a flash, the blankness on Ning Fan's face was swept away, restoring to his usual calmness. He was shocked. He almost initiated the tribulation and slashed his Heart's Devil and break the Gold Core at this time!

Putting its success rate aside, even if he was in seclusion, he would need at least a decade of comprehension. Originally, he planned to go to the Lost World Palace to cultivate, because that place could slow down time, shortening the ten years of time to only a few.

His forehead was beaded with cold sweat. After brushing off everything about the Heart's Devil, the tribulation cloud in the sky disappeared.

It was just that Ning Fan didn't know that the scene of tribulation cloud triggered by his Heart's Devil had turned the whole scene silent!

Ning Fan was still alive even after thrusting into the Ice Sun! And he had used some unknown skill to initiate the Gold Core heavenly tribulation while still being inside the Ice Sun!

However, he was wise to disperse the heavenly tribulation in time. After all, the Purple Jade Sky Platform had very little spiritual Qi, making it extremely difficult to cultivate here.

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Yue Kun - A legendary giant fish.

Hun Kun - Also known as Master Hun Kun. He was a pioneer in Daoism.

Chapter 109(2): Revered Ning!

The reason the old experts were shocked wasn't because of Ning Fan's ability to initiate the heavenly tribulation, but his speed of cultivation. It was too fast!

Before entering the sect, he was merely an intermediate Harmonious Spirit expert. After being in Demon Sinister Forest for a month, he broke through to the late Harmonious Spirit realm, and half a year later, he advanced to the peak of Harmonious Spirit realm. Moreover, he had found his Heart's Devil during battle and could overcome the tribulation at any time and form his gold core!

This speed was way too fast... A middle-aged Gold Core expert would be born in Yue Country?! This... this was undeniably monstrous!

All the old monsters with profound cultivation base like Gui Qiaozi (Sinister Sparrow), Elder Song Feng and the beggar could vaguely discern the struggle in Ning Fan's heart as it swayed away. Gui Qiaozi, the one who had a deep understanding of Ning Fan, let out a gentle sigh.

He understood why Ning Fan struggled. It was because this kid had too many beauty fetters. Would he choose to forget all of them...?

Because of this struggle, he would become a matchless expert after he broke through to the Golden Core realm and his cultivation would advance at a tremendous pace... but what would he choose? Would he choose to form the core?

A hint of shame was plastered on Gui Qiaozi's face, because not even him had any emotional debt before his core formation. He only started to have feelings for Lan Mei's mother after his core was formed. He wouldn't dare scrape away his sentiments.

Bai Feiteng's face turned gloomy once more and within the gloominess, there was fear.

The fall of the Ice Sun didn't cause any harm to Ning Fan. Conversely, it had expedited the process of Ning Fan's core formation, making him understand his Heart's Devil entirely.

A while later, Bai Feiteng's gaze trembled. He discovered that the Ice Sun was turning illusory and even disintegrating!

“How could this be...? The Ice Sun is a heavenly might!”

Bai Feiteng retreated two steps and regained his balance. He then launched several magical seals into the Ice Sun, attempting to stabilize it, however, his eyes immediately narrowed in horror.

A small cloud of black fire began to spread in the Ice Sun, incinerating the cold Qi in all directions.

“Break!”

A youth’s voice sounded from the Ice Sun, and immediately, the whole huge and shocking sun disintegrated. A youth inside was holding a black fire of dragon. His eyes and body were covered with frost. With a point of his finger, the Ice Sun was destroyed.

“It’s finished...”

The youth spoke flatly. A black light flashed past his eyes. With another point of his finger, the rolling black fire in his hand turned into a sea of fire that spread across, immediately turning into a black whirlpool and caught Revered Bai!

“Black... Black Demon Flame! Earth Vein Demonic Fire! Fifth Grade Spiritual Fire!”

Countless of old monsters rose upright from their seats, staring at the black flames in disbelief.

According to their knowledge, this flame belonged to Revered Alchemist Han. Even if he was only at the Harmonious Spirit realm, this flame made him one of the top ten figures of Yue Country!

Even though everyone knew that Ning Fan was Old Monster Han’s disciple, no one knew that the old monster imparted this flame to Ning Fan!

“Earth Vein Demonic Fire... When this fire is used, not even a fourth grade cold Qi is a match for it. There is no more suspense in this battle...” Elder Song Feng’s eyes revealed astonishment. He could not believe that he was watching an old opponent of his being defeated by a youth, but this was the fact.

This youth is too powerful. It would be absurd if he couldn't win against Revered Bai!

"No, I won't lose! I still have the Profound Heavy Armor..." Bai Feiteng's eyes were brimming with madness. All of his magical strength had been channeled into the armor to defend against Ning Fan's black flames.

A sizzling sound was heard from the armor as though it was having difficulty in resisting the power of the black flames, but eventually, the flames were blocked.

But at this moment, Ning Fan casted a spell and shouted!

"Dragon Vortex Fire, First Revolution!"

In an instant, the whirlpool of flames revolved fiercely, causing the armor to produce a sizzling sound once more. Lines of fractures began to form in it.

"You can't break!" Bai Feiteng fished out more than a dozen Core Level (Realm) talisman and plastered them violently on the Profound Heavy Armor. Screens of light were created in the sea of fire, turning into lines of defense.

In this way, the Profound Heavy Armor was able to hold the might of the first revolution of the Dragon Vortex Fire, but almost instantly, the second revolution had been struck out!

"Dragon Vortex Fire, Second Revolution!"

The color of the flames became darker. Bai Feiteng's beard and hair began to burn.

The cracks in the armor spread once more. It wasn't far away from breaking apart.

"This old man has already said it, you can't break this!" Revered Bai went insane. He patted his storage pouch and took out a secret bottle of pills that could enhance one's magical strength.

He started to feel the distending pain in his meridians, and his magical power was once again boosted. He then channeled the magical power into the heavy armor to strengthen its defense and to block Ning Fan's Second Revolution of Dragon Fire.

If it was an early Gold Core cultivator who confronted the Second Revolution of Dragon Fire, he would just be wounded severely, but when the dragon fire was assisted by the Black Demon Flame, its power became more incredible!

All the coldness on the scene had been swept away and was replaced by a scorching heat. Each and every old monster were fixing their eyes at the dragon fire technique. Their facial expressions displayed astonishment.

Plenty of them had admitted that they wouldn't be able to withstand such a fire, however, despite Bai Feiteng's severe injuries, he was still able to defend himself and this complicated the situation.

"The Second Revolution isn't enough... unless this kid can cast the Third Revolution... but not even the tyrannical Old Monster Han could cast such a fire..." The head of the Flying Swallow Sect, Xu Fei, a Gold Core old expert who had been bullied by the Old Monster, sighed deeply.

He wouldn't be able to cast out the Third Revolution fire.

Xu Fei's remark put many old monsters in contemplation. Ning Fan had expended a lot of his magical strength. If he couldn't break Revered Bai's lines of defense, this match would be a draw.

"A tie... if this is the case, lesser money will be won. Forget it...as long as Revered Bai doesn't lose this match, all of my fortune won't be wasted."

Some of the old experts were thinking about their bets. Everyone had already eliminated the possibility that Revered Bai would win. What they anticipated was for Revered Bai to tie with Ning Fan in this match.

However, these people were destined to be disappointed, Ning Fan had altered his spell once more!

“Dragon Vortex Fire, Third Revolution! Snap him, Black Dragon!”

Coldness glowed in Ning Fan’s eyes. The swirl of flames surged. In the innermost of the whirlpool, the flames condensed and formed a humongous head of a dragon and bit on Revered Bai’s shoulder, ripping away a big chunk of the heavy armour along with a piece of flesh!

“Argh!”

Revered Bai wailed, but the pain in his shoulder aroused his ruthlessness.

He fished out pieces of magical treasures, more than a dozen of them. Each of them were Intermediate Grade and extremely precious.

But at this moment, he had already completely forgotten about victory or defeat, gamble, everything. The only thought left in his mind was to block Ning Fan’s attack so that he could protect his own face!

“Break! Break! Break!”

Each magical treasure was detonated frantically by Revered Bai. The power of the explosion had created an opening in the heavy sea of fire. Revered Bai covered his injured shoulder, took advantage of the situation and rushed out of the flaming whirlpool. All of his hair and beard were seared off. His Profound Heavy Armor was full of cracks. He was totally in a state of discomfiture.

At least, he had survived Ning Fan’s Third Revolution Dragon Fire!

“Finally... finally it’s a draw... in this way, I won’t lose my face...” He no longer had the thought of victory in his mind as he was no match for Ning Fan.

The persistence of Revered Bai made Ning Fan understand that this old expert wasn’t as vulnerable as Sister Bing Ling and Yue Ling, but was molded and shaped out of the sea of blood. There were innumerable old experts like him and Ning Fan definitely couldn’t underestimate them!

“Ice Rain Technique!”

Ning Fan’s magical strength was almost depleted. With a bend of his finger, he casted his last skill - the First Grade Ice Rain Technique.

Numerous old monsters treated this as an insignificant technique, and Revered Bai wasn’t exception. He panted, gazed at the icy spikes and smiled coldly.

“The match is tied... this ice rain won’t harm me...”

Every spike of the ice stabbed on the metal armor. With the Profound Heavy Armor, none of the icy spikes could get through the iron shell.

But due to the cold Qi in the spikes, frost was spread all over the armor and it broke apart without a warning!

The remaining ice spikes stabbed into Revered Bai’s vulnerable body, causing his body to be badly mutilated. Of course, Ning Fan avoided the vital spots.

He had already said that he wouldn’t kill Revered Bai, but only to injure him severely!

“What-what?! Revered Bai could even withstand the Third Revolution Dragon Fire, but why was he defeated by this Ice Rain Technique? This-this!” Each and every old monster was gaping at the scene with shock. They were shocked as to why an Immortal Vein was able to cast out two different attributes of magical techniques.

To cast the Dragon Vortex Fire, Ning Fan must have at least a Fire Vein.

As for the Ice Rain Technique, although it was merely low grade, Ning Fan would need an Ice Vein to launch this strike.

A Double Spirit Cultivator!

those who figured this out was gazing at Ning Fan in disbelief. It seemed like they had already found the answer as to why Ning Fan could cultivate so quickly.

A Double Spirit Cultivator with monstrous talent!

“You...you...” Revered Bai’s tone was very soft. He wanted very badly to die right now. Staying alive after this defeat means that he would be sneered by countless experts, which to him, was worse than death, he was a man of dignity.

“You lost because you have underestimated me... the name Revered Bai made you become used to the sense of superiority, forgetting that there are people even stronger than you outside. The cultivation world is very huge. You and I aren’t the strongest, not even those high and mighty Void Fragmentation old monsters.”

While he was speaking, he darted a glance at the beggar unnoticeably.

“Don’t provoke me again, or else...”

Without a second word, he turned and headed to the center of the platform. His eyes swept through all the guests indifferently. Under his stifling gaze, not even the Gold Core old experts dared to sound a word.

This kid isn’t just the number one expert below Gold Core realm... Even among the Gold Core experts, there were only few who could defeat him!

“From today onwards, there would be no more Revered Bai in Sinister Sparrow Sect, but only me, Revered Ning!”

The youngest revered devil in the history of Sinister Sparrow Sect, Revered Ning was born today! He would enjoy the sect-master-level of treatment from now on!

## Chapter 110(1): The Request of Fire Cloud Ancestor!

Bai Feiteng was not the only one who'd lost, but also all the old experts.

Half a month had already passed. Every old monster who came to Sinister Sparrow Sect had a look of misery, like their dad had just passed away.

All their Immortal Jades were gone. Those who gambled on Ning Fan losing or to a tie just lost their fortune.

Just like the other old monsters, the beggar also looked glum.

Little Zhi He and Sisi had taken away 200 000 Immortal Jades from him, and at this moment, Zhi He was smiling very sweetly, thinking that she was indeed very smart and ruthless for gambling such a huge amount of jades in her first bet.

On the other hand, when Lan Mei returned and placed the enormous fortune, 100 000 Immortal Jades, in front of Gui Qiaozi, Gui Qiaozi couldn't help being startled despite his composure as a sect master!

Also, Bai Lu got 10 000 Immortal Jades as reward. She then returned to Dual Cultivation Palace and divided the fortune amongst her sisters. As for the lady of Fire Cloud Ancestor, Yun Hua, her lips couldn't close due to shock. She was at a loss of what to do with the 100 000 Immortal Jades.

Betting 100 000 Immortal Jades was the order from the old ancestor. This was to create a favorable impression of himself which would aid him later. In Yun Hua's heart, she knew that she wasn't a person who would give away wealth so extravagantly, but she hadn't imagined that such fortune-throwing act had brought her such a huge return.

"Husband... you sure have a sharp eyesight..." Yun Hua praised silently, and immediately, a proud voice echoed in her head.

"Of course, this husband is the Grand Fire Cloud Ancestor."

Strangely, no one knew what kind of means the Fire Cloud Old Ancestor used to store a trace of his spirit sense in Yun Hua's body. It was no wonder that he let his wife come out on her own, the ancestor turned out to be watching his wife at every moment.

Not only did the beggar not earn a fortune, but he also couldn't find the person he was looking for in Sinister Sparrow Sect, which meant that his trip here had been in vain.

He was in a bad mood. He ignored those old monsters who came up to him, attempting to build a rapport with him. He wanted to leave Sinister Sparrow Sect at once to avoid seeing these bothersome flies and bees, however, Ning Fan had yet to go to his stall to claim his 50 000 Immortal Jades winnings.

However, after Ning Fan won the title 'Revered', he immediately went into seclusion!

His mental state was now in chaos because he had touched the Heart's Devil. So, it was necessary for him to suppress his internal demons once more, this place and time wasn't suitable for him to form his core!

Before he found where the Lost World Palace was at, he should never form his core, or else tremendous time would be wasted.

Ning Fan didn't show up, and that also meant that the beggar couldn't leave. Although he was a Second Stage Void Fragmentation old expert and a dignified son of Divine Sovereign, he couldn't take away the 50 000 Immortal Jades of a junior. He wasn't that short of money, even if he was a beggar!

The rocky cave in Dual Cultivation Palace was destroyed by Ning Fan during his last seclusion. So this time, he selected the seclusion cave in Dan Palace.

His disciple, Xue Qing, was guarding outside the cave and this startled plenty of old experts—the sharp-eyed Third Revolution Pill Master was paying homage to a junior.

Xue Qing would never give them any explanation as this was an order from Ning Fan. He wasn't allowed to disclose Ning Fan's identity as a Fourth Revolution Pill Master.

Presently, Xue Qing's blazing eyes were staring at the cave. He had chosen to pay homage to Ning Fan because he valued Ning Fan's concoction technique. But after Ning Fan's battle with Revered Bai, he was completely astounded by Ning Fan's combat strength. Although Revered Bai wasn't considered as an ancestor-level expert or included in the top ten of Yue Country, he should be at least ranked within the first twenty experts in Yue Country.

In spite of that, he was defeated by a juvenile expert. Before the battle, no one had ever expected Ning Fan to win, now all of them were regretting for betting in the wrong person.

At the age of 17, Ning Fan had begun his devil path, and at the age of 18, he was ranked as one of the best experts in Yue Country and gained the title of Revered Ning in Sinister Sparrow Sect!

The only thing that made Xue Qing a little concerned was that his master, Ning Fan, has too many wives.

He forced a smile while looking at each and every anxious-looking girl.

Zhi He, who was naturally elegant and charismatic.

Bai Lu, the number one female devil in Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Lan Mei, the young mistress of Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Sisi... this girl gave Xue Qing the creeps, it's like confronting this female was more dangerous than facing Gui Qiaozi (Sinister Sparrow).

"These are all master's wives. I can't show any neglect to them."

He forced another smile while greeting the girls. The simple-minded Zhi He instantly got a good impression of this respectful old man. As for Si Wuxie, she only nodded slightly. She would only put away her coldness and turn into a pure-hearted girl when she is in front of Ning Fan, but this pureness was reducing over time.

Lan Mei and Bai Lu found it difficult to accept Xue Qing's smile. Being the Young Mistress of the sect, although Xue Qing used to smile at her in the past, he had never been so respectful. Xue Qing had the pride of an alchemist master. He wouldn't lower himself even if he was facing experts who were on par with her father.

Today, Xue Qing was being so reverent. The way he treated Lan Mei was just like she was his senior and this made her feel a little uncomfortable. Indistinctly, she could already imagine that these were all related to Ning Fan.

The one who felt the most uncomfortable was Bai Lu. Being the substitute elder of Dual Cultivation Palace, she often came to Pill Palace to collect pills needed in cultivation by the other female disciples. Xue Qing had never glanced at her once and he had even disdained her.

But today, Xue Qing was extremely respectful to Bai Lu, he had heard that this girl before his eyes had already been subdued by Ning Fan.

"This-this is also a mistress. I can't neglect her..."

Xue Qing's face was brimming with a smile, but his heart was full of bitterness. An expression like this was too awkward and hard for him.

However, he discovered that when he replaced his pride with the mental state of a junior, his stagnated cultivation began to loosen a little.

In the rocky cave, Ning Fan was clueless about the situation outside. Ever since the Purple Loathe Ice Frost was obtained, the mysterious girl fell into a deep sleep once more. Ning Fan could vaguely feel that some kind of changes were happening in the mysterious girl, but he was unable to find out what it was.

He had yet to come out of the cave even after his chaotic mental state settled down. He was comprehending the insights he obtained from the previous battle.

Breaking Illusion Bead, Four Marks Natal Immortal Cloud, Fourth Grade Cold Qi, Myriad Soul Streamer, Hornless Dragon Ice Sword and Seven Swords Art... Bai Feiteng's techniques weren't weak. Such fruitful battle experience had given Ning Fan great enlightenment.

The difference in combat strength between cultivators that were molded through fiery bloodshed and those that were shaped by a conducive environment was like day and night.

In order to break the Gold Core, he had to go to the Lost World Palace. He needed to borrow the strength of the lost world to shorten the time taken to form his core. The mysterious girl had yet to tell him its location and she was now in deep slumber.

The Lost World Palace was akin to the Godly Void Pavilion. It could be found everywhere in Rain Immortal World, but regretfully, there was no Lost World Palace in Yue Country and the neighboring countries such as Wu Country and Chu Country.

The nearest he could think of required him to travel across a dozen cultivation countries. After arriving in Ocean Country, he would have to take the Fleeing Heavenly Boat to venture into the Endless Sea.

The Endless Sea was situated at the far east of Rain Immortal World. The journey would undoubtedly be far. Apart from the cultivators who were living there, there were also many other existences, like the Monster Race, Ghost Clan, and the Giant Demon Clan...

Given Ning Fan's current travelling speed, going to the Lost World Palace through the Endless Sea would take him a few years of time. In this situation, it seemed like the loss outweighed the gains.

So it was still a question whether to go there or not...

He had plenty of enemies in Yue Country. It was still unknown if his Three Divine Armies could defend Ning City and Seven Apricot City. Would everything be fine if he left Yue Country now?

There was a saying in the cultivation world that the Cultivation of Dao wasn't about eternal life, but freedom. If one's heart was fettered, one wouldn't be able to advance further in Cultivating the Dao.

At this moment, Ning Fan finally understood that fetters had too many troubles, but at the same time, he also felt the bliss of having these fetters.

“I suppose I haven’t basked in the sun for a long time...” He sighed as he recalled the Old Monster’s words, and stood up. He closed his eyes, began to think of Ning Gu who was at another region of the country, Extreme Yin Gate, Bone Sovereign, Moksha Sovereign and every scene of the massacre. In more than a year in the Devil path, his hands were stained with too much blood and he had committed too many sins.

Therefore, Ning Fan needed to bask in the sun, this was the technique imparted by the Old Monster to suppress the Heart’s Devil.

Ning Fan came out of his seclusion!

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Chapter 110(2): The Request of Fire Cloud Ancestor!

He gently pushed open the rocky door and saw the four girls and Xue Qing. The earnestness of these people produced firmness in his eyes.

“I won’t slash away my sentiment!”

When Bai Lu saw Ning Fan, her brows knitted together, and she turned and left with a harrumph without saying another word, but looking from her back, her shoulders were shaky and didn’t seem as calm as the surface.

Lan Mei acted dignified, Sisi was full of joy and Zhi He threw self into Ning Fan’s embrace.

“Brother Fan! We’ve got rich!”

Her first words wasn’t about how much she missed him. How could she be so heartless?

Ning Fan released her hug and patted Zhi He's hair while his eyes were staring at a direction outside the rocky cave.

"Sorry for the wait, two seniors."

The two that Ning Fan was referring to were Lady Yun Hua and the impatient-looking beggar.

On both sides of the valley, two figures emerged. One walked with graceful steps while the other had furious eyebrows.

"Damn! If you still didn't come out of that cave, I would have smashed it. These are the 50,000 Immortal Jades that you've won." The beggar sounded impatient. He tossed the storage pouch that contained 100,000 Immortal Jades to Ning Fan.

"I will definitely support you in the next turn of gamble." Ning Fan cupped his fists at the beggar. he would certainly be an idiot if he throw away an opportunity to profit.

"You better not. This old man don't want to ever see you again... Right, have you ever seen a blue-colored jade...?" asked the beggar mysteriously all of a sudden. Perhaps, this was his original intention of waiting for Ning Fan.

"Blue-colored jade?" Ning Fan looked mystified.

"Is that so...? just treat it as if I've never asked." The beggar stopped inquiring further after looking at Ning Fan's confused look.

What the beggar said was inexplicable, but Ning Fan somehow noticed the profundity within it. Ning Fan's eyes twitched. This beggar wasn't looking for the piece of jade, but for someone.

This beggar was a Void Fragmentation expert of Rain Palace. Eight hundred cultivation countries must have known about this search.

However, it was still unknown who they were looking for...

That person has to be related to the blue jade!

These pieces of information allowed him to form a conclusion, but he put the thought aside and immediately contemplated; how could he be related to this search.

“Alright... alright. Goodbye...” The beggar’s face overflowed with impatience. He cupped his fists at Ning Fan and left hurriedly.

Ning Fan turned his gaze to Lady Yun Hua and revealed an unexplainable smile.

“Is lady looking for me?”

“Uh? How does Revered Ning know?”

“If you weren’t here for me, why would you stake so much fortune on me...? Do you need a private place for talking?”

“Please lead the way, Revered Ning...”

Something deep was hidden within their conversation and Lan Mei could vaguely guess it. The situation wouldn’t be as simple as a romantic date, but the naive and silly girl, Zhi He, naturally didn’t come to the same conclusion. She immediately stomped resentfully and frowned at that woman.

“Silly girl, wait for me here...”

Ning Fan glanced at the girls, then ordered Xue Qing to open a high level concoction room so that he could have a private conversation with Lady Yun Hua inside.

The concoction room was concealed by a Nascent level Grand Formation. It could even defend the stealthy spirit sense, which made it the best place for secret talks. It was just that not even Gui Qiaozi (Sinister Sparrow) had the privilege to open a concoction room for discussion, because Xue Qing wouldn't allow it! How could a concoction room be used for other activities besides concoction?!

However, Ning Fan was Xue Qing's master, a Fourth Revolution Pill Master and also Revered Ning. His importance in Xue Qing's heart was even greater compared to the sect master. Xue Qing wouldn't dare disobey Ning Fan's order.

The high-level concoction room was opened with only Ning Fan and Yun Hua inside.

At this moment, Ning Fan put away his smile and said plainly:

"Old Ancestor Fire Cloud, you sure have the mood to enjoy hiding inside your lady's body. Do you really think I can't sense it?"

"Hehe! You are really worthy of being called Black Devil Ning and Fourth Revolution Pill Master. Your spirit sense is even stronger than mine!"

A flame came out of Lady Yun Hua's body and turned into an illusory flaming figure.

This man was no doubt the Old Ancestor of Fire Cloud Sect, half-step Nascent Soul realm named Jing Zhuo!

He had a red hair, a pair of fiery-red eyes and wore a big red robe. His smile even radiated hot air.

When Ning Fan saw the appearance of the man and heard what he said, he narrowed his eyes at once and spoke coldly:

"I don't quite understand what you are talking about."

Helplessness filled his heart. It seemed like his identity as Black Devil Ning would be exposed in the end.

There were many people who were good at divination, so he wouldn't be too surprised if they find out what his true identity was.

However, this could also be just a test from Jing Zhuo and Ning Fan wasn't foolish enough to admit it.

"Don't worry my friend. This old man has no malicious intention, but someone has already planned to exterminate you. Did you know that the Old Monster, Purple Yin of Extreme Yin Gate has already joined forces with the experts of the Heavenly Dao Sect of Wu Country to attack your city?!"

"..." Ning Fan kept his silence. He couldn't tell if Jing Zhuo was just probing some details.

"Hehe! My friend is really very vigilant. It's good to have such vigilance. This indicates you're a man who does great things. There's no need to hide anymore my friend. This old man has a friend who happened to obtain news in Wu Country. That's why I know about your true identity. Does my friend know that that the old bastard Purple Yin has spent 10 000 Immortal Jades in Wu Country to hire a divination old man to calculate your true identity...? this old man is willing to pledge with my Heart's Devil that anything I said is the truth. So my friend, you don't have to pretend in front of this old man anymore."

Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo showed a sincere expression.

After hearing what Jing Zhuo said, Ning Fan only believed 70% of it. He believed that Jing Zhuo knew his true identity, but he didn't believe how Jing Zhuo discovered his identity as Black Devil Ning.

Because a friend had told him? How ridiculous!

This Jing Zhuo must've been like Old Monster Purple Yin, spending huge amount of fortune to hire a divination old man to calculate Ning Fan's true identity!

However, Jing Zhuo had an apparent difference from Purple Yin. Despite knowing Ning Fan's identity, he didn't do anything to harm him or his city.

Perhaps it was because the Fire Cloud Sect was the first sect that would get the Nascent Formation Pill. Therefore, it wasn't necessary for them to go to war with Ning Fan. As long as they kept the current situation as it was, they would certainly get the first Nascent Formation Pill.

And Jing Zhuo would most probably be the first Nascent Soul expert in Yue Country! as he would be the first one to obtain the pill.

It was a totally different case for Purple Yin. His sect, Extreme Yin Gate, was scheduled ten years later after the first. Plus, there were numerous conflicts between Ning Fan and Purple Yin. As such, Purple Yin couldn't wait anymore! He only wanted to rob!

"Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo, good calculation... not bad, I'm indeed Ning Fan and also Black Devil Ning. Do you feel satisfied now? Please state your purpose of coming here, or else I'm going to regard you as my enemy!"

Killing intent radiated from Ning Fan's eyes. The killing intent of an Immortal Emperor made even Jing Zhuo lose his calm. As for Lady Yun Hua, her face was already deathly pale.

Sure enough, he is Black Devil Ning!

Sure enough, he has an extremely terrifying trump card in hand!

This kid had a very profound thinking. He was able to tell that Jing Zhuo hired the help of a divination old man at first glance!

However, Ning Fan didn't know the difference between Jing Zhuo and Purple Yin. Jing Zhuo had paid for two calculations.

The first calculation was to calculate the identity of Black Devil Ning.

The second was to calculate his chances of victory if he rob Black Devil Ning. And the answer from the divination old man was death!

It was because of the second calculation that Jing Zhuo perished all of his hostile thoughts against Ning Fan. He was afraid that he was the only one across the entire Yue Country who knew about Ning Fan's scariness.

This was a calculation that Purple Yin missed, and because of this, they were already doomed to destruction.

"Fellow friend has overpraised this old man. Being an expert in the cultivation world, this is something this old man has to do. However, this old man isn't here to start a war with Revered Ning today. This old man is still waiting for Revered Ning's Nascent Transformation Pill to break through to the Nascent Soul realm. So how could this old man dare to make Revered Ning his enemy...?"

Jing Zhuo made a few hollow laughs. When he noticed that Ning Fan's killing intent hadn't reduced by a bit, he put away his smile and spoke solemnly: "Very well... this old man will tell you my purpose now... I want to form an alliance with Revered Ning and destroy the Extreme Yin Gate together!"

"An alliance? Why?" Ning Fan's stern eyes relaxed a little, and his killing intent was replaced by astonishment.

Why would this top expert want to form an alliance with him? And why would he want to exterminate Extreme Yin Gate?

Although he had scores to settle with Extreme Yin Gate, does this ancestor had as well?

A hint of sadness and hatred flashed past Jing Zhuo's eyes when he saw Ning Fan's doubtful look. He then pointed to Yun Hua and smiled miserably.

"To be honest, Revered Ning, there's an enmity between this old man and Purple Yin after he killed my wife. Take a look at Yun Hua and tell me if she's a living person."

"So that's how it is. This explains why I sensed something's not right about Lady Yun Hua's Qi."

Ning Fan turned to the elegant lady who was standing upright and concluded.

When he first saw Yun Hua, he knew that this female was a Corpse Refinement, a unique Corpse Refinement!

...