

Grasping 111

Chapter 111(1): Not for Eternal Life or Colonizing the World! (1)

Lady Yun Hua was already dead, but she still looked strangely alive.

Her body had died and her heart had stopped beating, but in her meridians flowed the magical force of Corpse Refinement Technique that kept the flesh of her body from decaying. Her soul was supposed to enter the Samsara but it was now sealed in the corpse's skull. Such Corpse Refinement Technique could retain the spiritual intelligence of the corpse, but it was only used during the ancient times. It was a technique that not even Ning Fan knew about! Otherwise, he would have dug out the corpse of Ning Honghong and resurrected her...

In other words, this female might or might not be Yun Hua.

So it turned out that the reason the petty Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo was unwilling to reveal Yun Hua wasn't because of his small-mindedness, but afraid that someone would discern that Yun Hua was a Corpse Refinement.

Despite his Dao Companion turning into a Corpse Refinement, Jing Zhuo insisted to be with her. This red-haired old man did have an unreasonable passion for his lover.

Of course, what Jing Zhuo said wasn't a lie, but Ning Fan still kept his silence, contemplating whether those were the truths or fallacies.

"Little friend, you don't believe that this old man could love a dead person, don't you...?"

"..."

"Very well. There's nothing wrong with being careful and vigilant. Although little friend is Black Devil Ning, Revered Ning, had high cultivation base and powerful concoction technique, little friend's expression is still limited... On the Purple-Jade Sky Platform, this old man could see through your internal

struggle when you initiated the heavenly tribulation to form your core. Back then, this old man had the same struggle, but that was many years ago...”

“Oh? Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo has also struggled in the tribulation of slashing away the sentiment before.” Ning Fan looked slightly stunned, he started to have interest in what Jing Zhuo said.

“That’s right. I have known Yun Hua before the core formation stage. At that time, Yun Hua’s innate talent was actually greater than mine, but she was unwilling to break through to the Gold Core realm because she couldn’t give this old man up. As for me, I also didn’t break through to the Gold Core realm as I was also reluctant to abandon and forget my sentiments until that incident happened. That time, the elder of Extreme Yin Gate, Purple Yin, had spotted my wife and captured her while he was out settling some tasks for his sect...”

At this point, Jing Zhuo closed his eyes in pain, which was certainly not a hint of pretense.

“Yun Hua... she’s so silly. If she obeyed Purple Yin’s orders, she wouldn’t have died. Why would she rather die than conform to that bastard’s demands...? After her death, I went into seclusion with a very depressed heart and broke through the emotional barrier! Later, I retrieved Yun Hua’s corpse and turned it into Corpse Refinement. This incident has already been hundreds of years. Across the entire Yue Country, I’m afraid that no one would remember who the original Yun Hua was. As for Purple Yin, he didn’t know that I have been wishing every day to eat his flesh, and skin him alive! However, I’m still not a match for Purple Yin... that’s why I needed the Nascent Formation Pill!”

Jing Zhuo’s eyes turned frenzied all of a sudden.

“I want to break through to Nascent Soul realm not for eternal life or colonizing the world, but only to rip Purple Yin to pieces and reduce some of the heartfelt pain in Yun Hua’s heart... I’m willing to sacrifice anything for her... do you understand...? Hehe, I guess I have said too much. Daoist Ning, if you help me in this matter, this old man is willing to gift you my Fire Cloud Sect!”

At this moment, Ning Fan’s heart was trembling fiercely!

He wasn’t shaken by Jing Zhuo’s handsome reward or desire to form an alliance or intention of exterminating Extreme Yin Gate, but Jing Zhuo’s words.

Not for eternal life or colonizing the world... Willing to sacrifice anything for her...

This was an obsession that shook even Ning Fan's heart. Ning Fan thought that his stubbornness to not abandon his sentiments was already persistent enough. However, it was too insignificant compared to Jing Zhuo's.

He slightly closed his eyes and remained silent.

Jing Zhuo didn't seem like lying. No, it should be said that this man didn't know how to lie. Although words could be used to deceive, but the Dao-heart couldn't. Jing Zhuo's relentless determination, unstoppable frenzy and his passion for Yun Hua moved Ning Fan.

If Extreme Yin Gate really had conspired with Heavenly Dao Sect to attack Ning City, Ning Fan would have to rely on his sole strength to fight these two huge sects. The forces of Extreme Yin Gate were immeasurable and Heavenly Dao Sect was more or less as powerful as Extreme Yin Gate.

Therefore, allying himself with Fire Cloud Sect would certainly be a wise choice. With Fire Cloud Sect diverting the attention of Extreme Yin Gate's forces, it wouldn't be difficult for him to exterminate Heavenly Dao Sect!

Additionally, after eradicating Extreme Yin Gate, the entire Fire Cloud Sect would be given to him as a reward.

However, this long-established sect wouldn't have much of a use to him and it would be impossible for him to plant a Mental Seal in everyone's mind. Even if it was possible, there were still things he couldn't control just by simply planting a Mental Seal.

Instead of obtaining the Fire Cloud Sect, he could put forward other conditions such as the unique Corpse Refinement Technique which he was extremely interested in, large amount of spiritual herbs and ancient cultivation records that he needed.

At least, for now, he could get 200 000 Immortal Jades. He believed that if he asked Jing Zhuo for it, the old man would immediately hand over the Immortal Jades he had earned to him from the gamble.

Of course, Ning Fan was still keeping a watchful eye on Jing Zhuo.

Perhaps, Jing Zhuo would want to form an alliance before destroying the Extreme Yin Gate. When the Extreme Yin Gate was wiped off the map, Ning Fan would have suffered some kind of injuries causing a dramatic decrease in his strength. By that time, whether Jing Zhuo would change his mind or not, Ning Fan didn't know.

In any case, it was still a right move to form an alliance to deal with Extreme Yin Gate.

"If Extreme Yin Gate really has the intention of annihilating Ning City, I would be pleased to form an alliance with fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo, but I wonder if fellow Daoist has plans of dealing with Extreme Yin Gate?"

"Yes! First of all, this old man needs a Nascent Formation Pill to break through to the Nascent Soul realm! It's just that I don't know if Revered Ning has the certainty to concoct one Nascent Formation Pill in a month's time!"

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Chapter 111(2): Not for Eternal Life or Colonizing the World! (2)

"Nascent Formation Pill?" Ning Fan seemed somewhat surprised.

"That's right. The sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect has already went into seclusion and will only come out three months later. So these two sects will most probably launch their attack three months later."

"Three months... in that case, I would have to make some fine preparations."

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He didn't inquire how Jing Zhuo got the news.

It wasn't hard to guess. Jing Zhuo must have a spy amongst the elders of Extreme Yin Gate. Since he had been nursing the grudge to kill Purple Yin, it wouldn't be a surprise if he had a spy in the Extreme Yin Gate for several hundred years!

"I can concoct a Nascent Formation Pill in half a month's time, but I don't think you can refine the power of the pill and breakthrough to the Nascent Soul realm in two month's time."

"You're right. In order to 'fully' break through to the Nascent Soul realm, this old man will need at least a hundred years in seclusion, but what if my magical strength reached Nascent Soul realm while temporarily suppressing my cultivation base? In order to have the power to exterminate Extreme Yin Gate, I wouldn't mind going to the Endless Sea to break through to the Nascent Soul realm..."

"So that's how it is... in that case, you don't have to worry about the Nascent Formation Pill. However, when fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo heads into the Endless Sea, remember to bring Ning Fan along, as Ning Fan is still unfamiliar with that place..."

"You want to go too?" Jing Zhuo seemed astonished.

"My purpose is to go to the Lost World Palace... It seems like we have the same goal in mind." Ning Fan smiled slightly.

"*Hiss!* Fellow Daoist Ning does have quick access to information. No doubt, there's actually a Lost World Palace in the Endless Sea, which is also where this old man wanted to go. If fellow Daoist Ning is willing to come with me, then I won't refuse it."

Jing Zhuo laughed pleasingly. As he had something to request from Ning Fan, he naturally wouldn't choose to dissatisfy Ning Fan at this moment.

A glimmer of praise was seen in Ning Fan's eyes as he gazed at Jing Zhuo. He had to admit that Jing Zhuo was a very versatile and accommodating person.

The method of consuming the Nascent Formation Pill first to boost one's magical strength to the Nascent Soul realm, then suppressing one's cultivation base was beyond any ordinary expert's

imagination, because it was extremely difficult, however, the fact that Jing Zhuo dared to think in such a way indicated Jing Zhuo's confidence.

Even if Jing Zhuo's cultivation base was the only one to reach the Nascent Soul realm and his Rank didn't broke through, he would already have an enormous advantage while confronting the Old Monster Purple Yin.

"As such, I would like to congratulate fellow Daoist on breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm in advance." Ning Fan said with a smile.

"Hehe, this old man will never forget fellow Daoist Ning's kindness for making this possible. In fact, this old man still has some tricks to annihilate Purple Yin. I hope fellow Daoist Ning will adopt it." There was extreme politeness in Jing Zhuo's eyes. He might have some doubts about Ning Fan before this, but now, he was absolutely certain about Ning Fan.

"Tell me more about it... but before that, Ning Fan wants to ask for something from fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo."

"If fellow Daoist needs something, just take it as you please!"

"Ning Fan needs Immortal Jades, the more the better. Ning Fan is also highly interested in the Corpse Refinement Technique that you used on your wife. As for the spiritual herbs, if fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo can help prepare sufficient spiritual herbs, Ning Fan will gladly concoct another two pills for fellow Daoist."

Ning Fan waved his hand to take out a jade slip, imprinted the two pill recipes with his spirit sense and sent it over to Jing Zhuo.

Hearing Ning Fan's demand for Immortal Jades and the method of Corpse Refinement Technique, Jing Zhuo didn't seem annoyed. For the Immortal Jades, he would naturally give them to Ning Fan. The Corpse Refinement Technique was a skill he obtained in the Endless Sea by chance. Although it was something that he treasured greatly, it wasn't something that he couldn't pass on to someone.

It was considered normal that Ning Fan would demand something, Jing Zhuo would start to doubt Ning Fan's sincerity if this young expert agreed to help him without any reward.

He took Ning Fan's pill recipe, scanned it through with his spirit sense and found out that every ingredient was a precious herb and the minimum age of the herbs must be at least two thousand years.

Ning Fan's demand was akin to a lion opening its huge maw. Jing Zhuo's face twitched but his smile remained. Despite being stabbed by Ning Fan in such a way, he couldn't say anything about it.

However, as he continued to read, his facial expression changed, from surprise to delight. Eventually, he looked at Ning Fan gratefully.

One of the pill recipes was the Nascent Fortification Pill. The effect of this pill could increase the success rate of Nascent Formation. Although it wasn't as impactful as the Nascent Formation Pill, its success rate could be superimposed onto the Nascent Formation Pill.

However, the second pill recipe was the one that surprised Jing Zhuo the most. It was the Corpse Life Pill!

This pill fell into the category of the Fourth Revolution, even though it didn't have a righteous effect - increasing the lifespan of the Corpse Refinement. However, lifespan wasn't the accurate way of describing it because a Corpse Refinement wasn't a living thing. Rather than saying 'lifespan', 'durability of the magical treasure' was more appropriate in this context.

A Corpse Refinement was like a magical treasure. It would go bad and the flesh in the corpse would decay one day.

So this Fourth Revolution Pill—Corpse Life Pill—was precisely the pill that would increase the years of the Corpse Refinement!

The Nascent Fortification Pill was for Jing Zhuo while the Corpse Life Pill was for Yun Hua!

Yun Hua had already lived for several hundred years now. Her soul energy had reduced significantly and the vitality in her flesh was near exhaustion. What made Jing Zhuo agonized was: firstly, he couldn't bring Yun Hua back to life; secondly, he couldn't prolong the life of Yun Hua's Corpse Refinement.

As such, the Corpse Life Pill was even more precious than the Nascent Fortification Pill, and even his life!

He allied himself with Ning Fan just to have his revenge. But now, in order to prevent Yun Hua from dying, he, Jing Zhuo, was willing to put away everything and become Ning Fan's dog.

"If fellow Daoist Ning can save Yun Hua, I, Jing Zhuo, will be willing to abandon everything in my life and become fellow Daoist's slave!"

"There's no need to be so polite, fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo... If you can prepare all these spiritual herbs, it will just be a small effort for me to concoct these pills."

"Don't worry, fellow Daoist Ning! Jing Zhuo will get all of the ingredients by hook or crook!"

Apparently, there were some spiritual herbs in the list that didn't have the effect on the Nascent Soul formation or prolonging life. Although Jing Zhuo wasn't a master in concoction, he was able to discern that Ning Fan was taking advantage of the pill recipes to get the spiritual herbs Ning Fan needed.

However, Jing Zhuo wouldn't unveil it and he didn't mind it, nothing was more important than Yun Hua.

"I guess we'll continue with how we are going to exterminate Extreme Yin Gate..." Ning Fan smiled slightly. Certainly, Jing Zhuo had given him a favorable impression.

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A day later, Ning Fan and Jing Zhuo made the Heart Devil's Pledge.

And this was when the plan of destroying the Extreme Yin Gate was born!

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Chapter 112(1): The Void Force, Entering Deep into the Grave (1)

The door of the concoction room opened. Ning Fan sent Lady Yun Hua away with a smile.

He only said a sentence when he saw the questioning eyes of Zhi He and Lan Mei.

“Lady Yun Hua and I are clean...”

“Only ghosts will believe you!” Zhi He spoke. Her words expressed the doubts of everyone. Even Xue Qing didn’t believe Ning Fan.

While Ning Fan’s name was getting more and more popular, he was also gaining notoriety for his deeds.

Revered Ning was a Double Spirit Cultivator. On top of all of this, he also cultivated Dual Cultivation Technique, which meant that he was a lustful demon.

No doubt, the title of ‘The number one expert below the Gold Core realm’ had turned obsolete. Now, he was called ‘The number one expert below Nascent Soul realm’. Therefore, he had gotten the name ‘Lustful Demon’.

The first reason about Ning Fan’s rapid advancement that came to the old experts’ mind was that Ning Fan was an elder of Dual Cultivation Palace - gaining his advancement by plucking the girls to dual cultivate. In other words, Ning Fan was a beast!

Over two hundred delicately pretty girls were all ruined by him...

Of course, those old monsters wouldn’t speak these kinds of words right in front of Ning Fan.

Every other disciple in Sinister Sparrow Sect also admitted that all the females in Dual Cultivation Palace had become Revered Ning's meat. As a result, Bai Lu's wish had finally been realized even if it was in an unconventional way.

Under the cover of Ning Fan's devil name, none of the devil cultivators dared to make any advances to the female disciples of Dual Cultivation Palace anymore!

There wasn't another word. Ning Fan would never explain himself about these rumors. Speaking of notoriety, he would rather focus on the benefits. He was a layman. If he only seek for fame, he wouldn't be able to live in this blood filled cultivation world.

"Xue Qing, I will be away from Sinister Sparrow Sect for three months to pay a visit to Ning City. But before that, I would like to go to Dark Sparrow's Grave. Lead the way..." Ning Fan's tone was flat.

"Mast... Revered Ning is going back to Ning City... With your status as one of the Four Revered Devils, you can certainly leave the sect any time with no trouble. However, going to Dark Sparrow's Grave will require the permission of the sect master... because that place is even more dangerous than Demon Sinister Forest."

Xue Qing glanced at the girls and sighed lightly. He almost called Ning Fan 'master', which Ning Fan had forbade him in using this address in public.

"Is that so... Speaking of this, it's very strange that Sinister Sparrow Sect had so many forbidden places given the overall strength of the sect."

Ning Fan sighed. Whether it was Demon Sinister Forest or the Dark Sparrow's Grave that he had never seen before, it consisted of monsters that were beyond Void Fragmentation level. It seemed like these places were the doings of the Sinister Sparrow High Realm Old Ancestor, Que Shenzi.

Que Shenzi must be an extraordinary figure across the Four Heavens Immortal World. Which was why he could seal these places in Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Perhaps there were some kind of secrets in Dark Sparrow's Grave... It wouldn't be hard for Ning Fan to get the permission of Gui Qiaozi given their relationship. Ning Fan might even be able to obtain a map of

Dark Sparrow's Grave from the Sect Master, which would certainly be a good thing for him. If it wasn't for the map, he would've already died several times in Demon Sinister Forest.

"Alright, let's go and meet Sect Master."

"You-you want to go see dad?" Lan Mei's face blushed as though she had thought of something else.

Was Ning Fan going to her dad to ask for his permission to marry his daughter? He had already touched her... if he didn't, she would bite him to death!

Ning Fan surely wouldn't understand girls' complicated mind.

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Dark Sparrow's Grave was located 300,000 meters below Dark Sparrow's Valley. The place has a total of nine stories. The Yin force inside was nourishing. It could at least double the speed of one's devil cultivation. The deeper one went, the faster the speed of cultivation... but due to the Yin force being too strong, even Gui Qiaozi could only reach the third floor and couldn't stay in there for more than three days.

Under Lan Mei's pleadings, not only was Ning Fan allowed to enter Dark Sparrow's Grave, even the outsiders—Zhi He and Sisi—were also permitted to enter the first floor. In addition, Ning Fan had obtained an olden map that had been treasured by Gui Qiaozi for many years. Naturally, it was also because of Lan Mei's effort.

However, after they departed the Long Inclination Palace, Lan Mei seemed sulky, as if she was nursing an anger. Ning Fan was clueless about what she was angry about.

Under the lead of Gui Qiaozi, he brought the five of them—Ning Fan, Zhi He, Sisi, Lan Mei and Xue Qing—to Earth Yuan Palace.

Earth Yuan Palace was never opened to anyone below Elder Rank. The guardian of the palace was one of the Four Revered Devils, Revered Yan Bai!

This palace didn't accept any disciples and had no other use except for one - to send experts to Dark Sparrow's Grave by borrowing the strength of Earth Yuan in the Earth Escape Teleportation Formation

This was a formation deployed by the Old Ancestor Que Shenzi. This teleportation formation was a Void Level Grand Formation that involved Void Force. Any Formation Master below Void Fragmentation Realm wouldn't be able to deploy such formation!

Plus, it could still go a hundred thousand meters underground. Even if a Gold Core expert was equipped with one of the Five Elemental Escaping Techniques—the Earth Escape Technique—he wouldn't be able to go a hundred thousand meters below. Due to the enormous amount of pressure, the body of a Gold Core cultivator would surely explode and perish.

“Yan Bai meet Sect Master!”

In the Earth Yuan Palace, an elder in black clothes and black sword cupped his fists at Gui Qiaozi. He had a cultivation of a late Gold Core realm. There was a vague sword intent hidden inside of him.

“Revered Yan is being overly polite... These people want to enter Dark Sparrow's Grave. Activate the Teleportation Formation and send them underground.” Gui Qiaozi smiled lightly, then pointed to the people behind him.

“Sect Master. How can you let outsiders and some juniors into...?”

Yan Bai's gaze swept across Lan Mei, Zhi He and Si Wuxie with discontent.

Xue Qing wasn't much of a trouble since he was an elder in the sect. Although Lan Mei was the daughter of Gui Qiaozi, her identity didn't make her eligible to enter Dark Sparrow's Grave. As for Zhi He and Si Wuxie, both of these girls weren't even members of Sinister Sparrow Sect, how could they even be allowed to enter...

However, when Yan Bai's gaze fell upon the last person, Ning Fan, his expression turned grim.

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Chapter 112(2): The Void Force, Entering Deep into the Grave (2)

“Revered Ning, it’s your decision to bring these girls into the Dark Sparrow’s Grave!”

Yan Bai’s tone wasn’t friendly. The fact that Ning Fan could defeat Revered Bai made him take Ning Fan seriously, he still wasn’t scared of this young Revered Devil as he was sure that he was stronger than Revered Bai and also wouldn’t have problems defeating him. So, there was no way he would lose to this young Revered Devil in a battle like Revered Bai did.

Furthermore, because of his grudges with the Old Monster, he didn’t have any pleasant feelings about Ning Fan.

“That’s correct.” Ning Fan’s tone was flat. It wasn’t necessary for him to deny it.

“All right... For Revered Ning’s Sake, I will allow them to go in Dark Sparrow’s Grave... but, I will only activate the Formation Protection for you and Xue Qing... As for these three girls, you will have to find a way for them to resist the pressure of the formation.” Yan Bai spoke with partially shut eyes.

Ning Fan’s face turned sullen all of a sudden.

The Teleportation Formation was a Void Level Grand Formation. It used the Void Force to send the cultivator across dimension to another location. During the teleportation, if the cultivator’s physique wasn’t strong enough, he would be shredded to pieces by the force. Of course, if a protection layer was activated during the teleportation, it could protect the cultivator from being destroyed by the Void Force.

The Void Force... Ning Fan had to admit that even with his Silver Bone Physique, his body wouldn’t be able to defend against it.

The Silver Bone Body Refining Realm might resist Nascent Soul experts, but before reaching the Silver Bone Refining Realm, there were nine levels in Silver Light Body Refining Realm. The first level of Silver

Light could fight Level Ten Vein Opening opponent. From second to fifth level, it could fight with early, intermediate, late and peak Harmonious Spirit experts, respectively.

Currently, Ning Fan's Body Refining Realm was already at the sixth level of Silver Light Realm and was about to break through to the seventh level soon. So, his physical strength was only equivalent to an intermediate Gold Core's combat strength, which was far from enough to resist the Voice Force.

Apparently, Yan Bai did this on purpose. The fact that he didn't even put Lan Mei in his eyes indicated that he wouldn't even give Gui Qiaozi face. So why would he give face to Ning Fan?

If Yan Bai refused to activate the formation protection to the girls, Ning Fan and Xue Qing would be the only one who could enter Dark Sparrow's Grave.

At this moment, Xue Qing's look turned unpleasant and Gui Qiaozi immediately showed a bitter smile and spoke.

"Revered Ning must not blame Revered Black... As the Earth Yuan Palace is managed by him, naturally everything here will be up to him to decide. In my opinion, Mei Er and the other girls should stay here..."

"..."

Ning Fan was gazing at the nearby Teleportation Formation, unable to make up his mind.

This was a Void Level Grand Formation. It couldn't be moved even by using the Mountains and Rivers Reversing Movement. It borrowed the strength of Void Force. This was a formation Ning Fan couldn't deploy as it couldn't be manipulated with the use of Immortal Jades. With the gloomy Void Force and spirit sense, a mystically profound 300-meter-radius formation diagram flickering with black light was drawn.

Not even a bit of Immortal Jades were needed in the deployment... Gui Shenzi's Formation Dao cultivation must be greater than Ning Fan.

He couldn't deploy this on his own, otherwise, he would have already deployed a similar formation and brought the girls with him.

Within the grand formation was a vague trace of Void Force. Ning Fan could feel a strong sense of danger with every trace of it.

Without the formation's protection, one would surely be ripped apart by the Void Force...

"In that case, I have no choice but to put the girls in my Cauldron Ring before going into the grave."

Ning Fan frowned. Although he is starting to develop a grudge against Yan Bai, it hadn't reached the point where he had to kill him.

However, in the midst of the tension, his expression relaxed after he sensed a strange phenomenon!

He had no idea why the traces of Void Force in the Teleportation Formation were resonating with the Eastern Ocean Bell in his storage pouch!

The bell gently rang in his heart, and the traces of Void Force retreated with indistinct fear.

No one knew anything about this except Ning Fan.

After sighing slightly, he moved a step forward, and immediately, the traces of Void Force that was on the edge of the formation moved three feet away.

"The Voice Force is scared of the Eastern Ocean Bell!"

On an impulse, he leaped into the Teleportation Formation 'naked' - without the formation protection. He was confronting the Void Force head-on.

This act of his shocked Gui Qiaozi and the others. Even Yan Bai couldn't help but gape at the scene.

“Fan Er, come back here immediately! Or else, you will be shredded into pieces by the Void Force!”

But as soon as Gui Qiaozhi's words faded, he froze and stopped saying another word.

He was astonished to find that those black lines of raging Void Force within the formation didn't dare get close to Ning Fan by an inch.

After feeling certain about it, Ning Fan smiled faintly in the formation and looked at Yan Bai. “It seems like my notoriety even aroused the hate of the Void Force. It's unwilling to stay close to me. In that case, I won't be requiring the formation's protection at all. Alright. All of you, come join me. With my presence as a villain, this Void Force won't be ripping anyone apart.”

Yan Bai didn't notice the hint of sarcasm within Ning Fan's words, but those words still made him unsettled.

“Impossible... this is Void Force! Even an ordinary Void Refinement old monster won't be able to resist this with his own flesh... could it be that it's God's Will to allow Ning Fan to bring outsiders into Dark Sparrow's Grave?!”

Apart from the Will of God, Yan Bai couldn't find another reason to explain why a mere Harmonious Spirit expert could ignore such a horrific force.

“This kid can't be offended... Whether he could be defeated or not isn't the issue here...”

Yan Bai's eyes were full of struggle. After a long time, his face managed to squeeze an ugly smile, the first time that he had ever smiled to someone.

“*cough* *cough* *cough*... Revered Ning, this old man is apologizing for my misbehavior... This old man will now activate the formation protection to all of you. Here's a pouch of pills that are required in Dark Sparrow's Grave, treat this as a gift from this old man... I hope that Revered Ning will forgive this old man...”

Yan Bai had a temper that was as hard as stone, but unexpectedly, he had just apologized to a junior.

Gui Qiaozi revealed a strange look. Across the entire Yue Country, no one has ever managed to make Yan Bai lower his head.

However, Gui Qiaozi didn't know that Yan Bai wasn't actually lowering his head to Ning Fan, but to the Will of God... No matter how stubborn and cold his character was, he could never go against Heaven's Will!

"Revered Black, Yan Bai... in this case, all the grudges before ends here. However, I hope that there won't be a second time..."

Ning Fan swept across the storage pouch using his spirit sense. None of the pills inside was below Second Revolution. There were even a few bottles of Third Revolution Pills that were Body Protection Pills used to prevent evil force from corroding the body.

All of these pills are worth tens of thousands of Immortal Jades. Using this as a gift showed sufficient sincerity. As for Gui Qiaozi, Ning Fan knew that the sect master was in a dilemma earlier and decided that he couldn't afford to go to war against Revered Black.

Since Revered Black had already apologized, their score was settled!

"Come, let's go to Dark Sparrow's Grave."

Ning Fan showed an indifferent smile to the girls and the petrified Xue Qing.

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Chapter 113(1): My Rain Treasure (1)

The few of them disappeared in a flash within the Void Force, and reappeared 300 000 meters below the ground.

It was the Dark Sparrow's Grave, the underground world!

The first thing they saw was darkness. Desolation could be felt from all directions. The dull sky was drizzling. The place was stuffy. Every 3000 meters, there stood an ancient black tower carved with mystified Dao Marks, emitting a faint fiery light that illuminated the underground world.

Ning Fan instantly felt a sense of coldness as soon as he walked out of the formation light. He didn't feel the coldness from his body but from his heart.

The strange thing however was that the magical power inside his Yin Yang Evil Vein began to flow two times faster.

This indicated that the speed of Evil Cultivation here would be at least twice as fast compared to the outside world!

"This cold Qi is somewhat profound..."

Ning Fan shivered slightly, but with a sweep of his spirit sense, the coldness in his heart was gone. But for the others, it wasn't as relaxing.

Despite being an early Gold Core expert, Xue Qing couldn't help but shiver under the coldness. Little Zhi He and Lan Mei who were merely Harmonious Spirit experts felt like freezing in this chilly place.

"Brother Fan, I'm very cold..."

Zhi He murmured. It wasn't because she couldn't stand the coldness at all, but she just liked to act coquettishly.

"Silly girl... According to the Sect Master, the coldness in the second level will be doubled and in the third level, the coldness will be two times stronger than the previous level... So you all shouldn't go any further. It's better for the two of you to stay here and cultivate. I will leave the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron and this fire here to keep you all warm. And take these pills... Xue Qing and I will have a look in the third level..."

Ning Fan patted Zhi He's vulnerable head gently, and then patted his storage pouch and took out the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron. He hesitated for a moment, then took out several fires of high quality and threw them into the cauldron. He left all the pills given by Yan Bai to Zhi He and the other girls.

All these fires were above Second Grade. Some were even Third Grade Spirit Fire. They were all given by Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo.

For Ning Fan, these spirit fires were dispensable, however, it was just the right fire to keep the girls warm.

He didn't release the Black Demon Flame. Firstly, it was because the Black Demon Flame was too violent. If Ning Fan wasn't with them, the Earth Vein Demonic Flame would lose its control and go violent. Secondly, he had already decided to devour the Black Demon Flame entirely!

By incorporating the Black Demon Secret Art in devouring the Black Demon Flame, Ning Fan wouldn't have a problem reaching the half-step Gold Core realm! And the power of his Fire Elemental Magical Art would become even more terrifying!

This extremely gloomy and cold place had met one of the three conditions to devour the Black Demon Flame. Furthermore, the requirement on his cultivation method had also been fulfilled and he had already prepared sufficient amount of Heart Curing Pill. Therefore, he had decided to venture into the Third Level for two reasons. One was to have a look on the Pill Devil that Xue Qing mentioned. Second was he naturally had to devour the Black Demon Flame!

In the drizzle, Ning Fan and Xue Qing trod in the mud and their silhouettes were gradually fading away as they walked. The spiritual fires in the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron were reflected in Zhi He and Lan Mei's eyes, turning into a trace of warmth. As for Si Wuxie, she was staring at the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron and felt somewhat familiar...

"Where have I seen this cauldron before...?"

...

There was no ghost in the First Level of the grave and the coldness here was unable to cause any harm to Ning Fan. The drizzle in the area didn't seem to be stopping. As he walked, he gradually discovered a trace of intent within the surrounding.

There was a very indistinct and faint... Void God Intent...

Feeling this trace of Void God Intent, he quickly withdrew his magical power, allowing the rain water to drench his robe.

"Master, there will be rain from the First to the Ninth Level. It's extremely cold and will seep into one's body... so the best way to protect oneself is by using magical power..." Xue Qing said respectfully.

"It doesn't matter...although this rain is cold, such coldness has great benefits..."

Ning Fan closed his eyes while walking in the rain. His urge to get to the Third Level was slowly being washed away by the rain water.

This rain could awaken the memories from the bottom of one's heart. This was the Divine Intent of a cultivator who was above the Spirit Severing realm!

Scenes of the past were emerging before his eyes and his mental state was improving at an indescribable rate. This rain could nourish one's heart...

His facial expression remained unchanged, but a hint of shock was stirred in his heart.

He couldn't believe that the Old Ancestor of Sinister Sparrow Sect actually had such a high cultivation. No one could tell exactly how many thousands of years this Rain of Divine Intent had existed, and it had yet to disappear. Additionally, it could nourish people's heart.

In the dense sound of rain, Ning Fan's heart was as calm as water, and then, it seemed to condense into an old voice, ringing in his ears.

“Rain is given birth by the sky and dies in the earth. Its life lies within the period it fell from the sky down to the earth...”

This line of words contained disappointment that was hidden within the Void God Intent inside the rainwater. Ning Fan was able to hear it with his calm mental state.

Well said!

He stopped in his tracks all of a sudden, lifted his head and stared at the rain! As he was observing the drizzling rain, he seemed as if he was absorbed in his thought. A moment later, he revealed an inexplicable smile and trotted into the rain curtain.

“Xue Qing, let’s go to the Second Level. Look out for the rain!”

“Yes!”

...

Chapter 113(2): My Rain Treasure (2)

No edges or boundaries could be seen in the First Level, but there was a deep, dark pit of 3000 meters wide somewhere in the area. That was precisely the entrance to the Second Level.

Both of them leaped into the huge pit. It was only a moment of zero gravity before they felt some kind of mysterious force - the force of the forbidden space.

Two people fell downwards, like meteor showers. Below was a 3000 meter wide rain pond. The rain pond was profound. Despite of the powerful falling force, it vanished without a trace when it was blocked by the rain Qi of the pond.

When the forbidden force vanished, Ning Fan and Xue Qing made a few steps in the air, flying out of the rain pond and landed on the nearby shore.

Likewise, it was drizzling in this level. In the darkness of the surroundings, there was a glowing blood-red eyes of a beast.

“The Second Level of the grave. There are some Harmonious Spirit monsters here, which made it not suitable for cultivation. Master, let’s head over to the Third Level quickly. Don’t get entangled with these monsters.”

Xue Qing looked at those glowing eyes in the darkness intently. There might be more than a few hundred of them, and each of them had at the Harmonious Spirit realm.

If a few hundred Harmonious Spirit monsters struck at the same time, not even Xue Qing could defend himself against such a massive attack. The only thing he could do was to immediately flee from the scene.

However, when he observed the monsters closely, he could see a trace of fear from within their eyes.

“Don’t be afraid. They won’t dare approach us... This rain pond is interesting... The rain in the underground grave originated from this rain pond... This place has a very rich Void God Intent!”

Ning Fan’s gaze fell on the thousands of meters wide rain pond. Not only had the Qi of rain risen from the pond, but also the Qi of clouds. Immortal Clouds with extremely high spiritual Qi was forming one after another.

His eyes then swept the Immortal Clouds. All of these clouds were formed naturally. Every cloud was engraved with two wavy cloud marks. Given the quality of the clouds, each of them was good enough to be refined into a Natal Immortal Cloud. However, every cloud seemed illusory and dissipated moments after it was formed.

All of a sudden, Ning Fan’s eyes widened a little!

Of all the illusory Immortal Clouds, there was one cloud that had yet to disperse!

This cloud seemed to have existed for countless years. As to why it hadn't dissipated yet, Ning Fan had no idea. Additionally, he discovered that the reason the clouds dissipated right after they were formed was because their Qi of cloud was seized away by this independent cloud to feed its cloud marks.

"Four Marks Immortal Cloud... and it has a very high quality. Bai Feiteng's cloud was nothing compared to this... if I can obtain this cloud..."

Ning Fan was slightly shaken by the thought. The cultivation of Escaping Technique didn't just take one or two days, but with this Immortal Cloud... if he could acquire this cloud and make it into his Natal Immortal Cloud, almost no experts below Nascent Soul realm would be able to catch up with his speed!

He moved a step forward into the void above the rain pond, heading towards the Immortal Cloud that was far away. However, just as he made the first step, he suddenly thought of something and retreated.

Something wasn't right. The cloud couldn't seize the Qi of cloud by itself. Could it be that something was helping the cloud seize away the other clouds' Qi? What exactly was hiding above the rain pond?

Ning Fan's spirit sense entered into the rain pond stealthily, and in an instant, his spirit sense was frozen by a trace of extremely cold force! He caught a glimpse of a giant beast in the rain pond.

His eyes revealed a hint of shock. Despite having sword sense as his spirit sense, his spirit sense was still frozen. What kind of monster would have had such a cold force could be hiding inside the rain pond?

Could that beast be... a Nascent Soul demonic beast?!

This cloud could never be seized... although it was a precious treasure, it was only worth it if one had the life to enjoy it.

He withdrew his blazing eyes and turned to Xue Qing. "Let's go to the Third Level..."

"We can't anymore..." Xue Qing responded with a bitter smile.

Those creatures that had been hiding in the dark walked forth, revealing their full appearance. There were hundreds of them. They were all at the Harmonious Spirit realm. Each of them looked monstrous and exuded an eerie demonic Qi. Their eyes were blood-red. Their bodies were covered with white skin and they had a long tail with a hook on its tip that looked like a frozen whip at the end of their body.

“Rain Beast?”

Ning Fan was slightly astonished. Such demonic beasts had only appeared during ancient times. He never thought that he would see this species of beasts here.

However, no matter how many Rain Beasts there were, he didn't fear them. His sword sense excelled in killing massively. As long as there were no intermediate Gold Core demonic beasts in the group, it wouldn't matter how huge the army was.

For a moment, a cold light glowed in Ning Fan's eyes. As he was about to cast the sword sense, an unusual change occurred!

A vague and ethereal spirit sense came down from the rain cloud. When the Rain Beasts sensed the spirit sense, the redness in their eyes faded. They let out a few gentle howls as if to show affection to someone, before they dispersed.

This spirit sense has already reached the intermediate Nascent Soul realm. Xue Qing couldn't sense it but Ning Fan could detect a trace of it.

Ning Fan's grim eyes fixed at the rain pond, feeling more assured that something powerful was hiding in the pond.

That was strange... however, Ning Fan wasn't foolish enough to look into it. Curiosity was the most intolerable thing in the Cultivation World!

“They are gone?! Master, what have you done?!”

Xue Qing was baffled. Those Rain Beasts were about to attack them, but under Ning Fan's cold gaze, all of them fled the scene. Naturally, he would give the credit to Ning Fan. Also, this made him respect Ning Fan even more.

"I have done nothing... let's go to the Third Level. This place isn't good for staying."

The dread in Ning Fan's gaze was unnoticeable. He darted a glance at the rain pond and then rushed towards the Third Level of the grave.

After they left, a dissatisfied voice of a girl rang in the rain pond.

"That old bastard. Hadn't I frightened him off last time? Why did he come again this time? And that human... what magical art did he intend to use? Why did I feel that he wanted to kill all my 'Rain Treasure' just now...? Humph! And he was leering at my Rain Sister as though he was harboring some nasty intentions... They are heading to the Third Level, should I go there as well, and scare them a little...? Heehee..."

The girl grinned maliciously. A ray of eerie blue icy light shot out from the rain pond and vanished into the darkness.

...

Chapter 114(1): Que Shenzi Road to Enlightenment (1)

It was drizzling in the Second Level of the grave. For some reason, the Rain Beasts that hid in the darkness didn't attack the two of them.

Xue Qing couldn't find an explanation for this, but he knew that this must be due to Ning Fan.

"Master isn't just a Fourth Revolution Pill Master, but can also defeat Revered Bai and scare the Rain Beasts away. Although he's just a teenager yet he's more than qualified to be my master."

Indistinct changes started to occur in Xue Qing's mindset. Before, he only volunteered to become Ning Fan's disciple so that he could steal some concoction techniques from this young teenager. But today, with full sincerity, he was willing to become Ning Fan's underling. He decided to focus all of his attention in cultivation. Not only would he practice the techniques of concoction, but also his magical power and cultivate his mental state.

Xue Qing saw some unusual expression in Ning Fan's eyes as he looked at the rain pond. He guessed that something in the pond must have drawn Ning Fan's attention. He also guessed that that 'something' must be some great treasure as it could even attract the eyes of the person who didn't even put the Myriad Soul Streamer in his eyes.

In spite of that, Ning Fan still decided to leave. This undoubtedly showed that there was an existence in the pond that made Ning Fan uneasy.

To be able to forgo the precious treasure indifferently... Xue Qing had to admit that he didn't have such mental state.

There was a floating cloud staircase lit by a dozen of black towers, extending downward, leading to the dark underground.

In front of the huge pit, Ning Fan stopped in his tracks and closed his eyes to feel the rain that splashed on his body.

At this time, Xue Qing imitated Ning Fan by also closing his eyes and feeling the rain. To his surprise, he discovered that there was a unique intent within the rain. It could nourish one's heart and improve one's mental state.

Unfortunately, given Xue Qing's eyesight, he wasn't able to see past what it was no matter how hard he tried.

However, compared to other Sinister Sparrow Sect's elders that had entered the Dark Sparrow's Grave, Xue Qing was a lucky one, besides Ning Fan, he was afraid that he was the first to realize that the rain could improve one's mental state.

All the things happening around wasn't captured by Ning Fan. His mind was immersed within the drizzling rain as he was trying to discover the enlightenment left by Que Shenzi in the Second Level.

Gradually, the whole scene turned silent and the sound of rain disappeared... At this moment, a scene emerged in Ning Fan's mind through the rain.

A black-clad elder with an indistinct face, holding an umbrella, passed by.

"The Heaven is divided into four and the Earth is divided into nine, in between them is the Rain Immortal World that has unceasing rain. Rain is born from the Heaven and dies in the Earth... The rain dies not because of the death of the body but of the heart. The body will then turn into cloud Qi, returning to the sky. However, the heart had already shattered as it fell into the soil... Can this shattered raindrop still be itself again when it's condensed? A rain consists of trillions of raindrops. Although every raindrop's physical appearance seems the same, every one of them is different in nature and has unique Dao End. It will turn into a Dao Enlightenment after Slashing away trillions of raindrops... From now on, this place will become Sinister Sparrow Sect..."

The scene disappeared all of a sudden... Ning Fan slowly opened his eyes that was now filled with a trace of confusion and blackness.

Although the words of the elder about the First Level was profound, it couldn't stir Ning Fan's heart.

For the Second Level, the elder was enlightened once more, but sadness could be felt in his tone as he integrated his emotions into the rain.

Why would Que Shenzi appear in Rain Immortal World...? Could it be when he was lamenting for the rain, the rain was sent to the sky below and he was knocked down into the Mortal World...?

Que Shenzi had once gotten enlightenment of the Divine Intent of Rain from this land!

And it was highly possible that the enlightenment in this rain had rekindled Que Shenzi's aspiration to work his way back to the Four Heavens Immortal World!

Given Ning Fan's wisdom, he was able to infer all these details with ease, and it was relatively the same as the truth.

His eyes were gazing at the raindrops in the sky in contemplation, he began to understand why Que Shenzi said that there were distinctions within the trillions of raindrops.

There was only one type of Divine Intent of Rain, but after dividing it, it could become countless, it required not only the Heaven and Earth Dao, but also the Dao of oneself to give birth to Divine Intent.

Even though all the rain was the same, the cultivators' experience and enlightenment differed, which was why every Divine Intent of Rain was unique!

The enlightenment in the First Level didn't have an impact on Ning Fan, because it lacked the encounters of Que Shenzi.

As for the Second Level, Ning Fan was slightly affected by it as he could already sense the sorrow and resentment of Que Shenzi.

The most precious thing in Dark Sparrow's Grave wasn't the Pill Devil, the Profound Yin Qi and the coldness that could boost one's cultivation speed nor the Immortal Bone of Dark Sparrow in the ninth level.

To Ning Fan, the most precious thing was the remnant of Dao Enlightenment in this rain!

"The third level... What has enlightened Que Shenzi in the third level...?"

Ning Fan's eyes glittered. He stepped into a huge pit leading to the Immortal Clouds of the third level.

Vaguely, he felt that there would be an unexpected gain in this visit.

"If I walk the path of Senior Que Shenzi... would I acquire enlightenment of the Divine Intent of Rain?! If I succeed..." His eyes blazed.

Ning Fan leaped onto the ground after racing through the levels of cloud stairs. Xue Qing followed behind hastily, his eyes were filled with dread and wariness.

The rain has stopped in the Third Level...?!

...

Chapter 114(2): Que Shenzi's Road to Enlightenment (2)

The surrounding was just as Xue Qing described. It was dark and unwelcoming. Unknown white bones were scattered all over the place... These weren't bones of humans... they were bones of demonic beasts! And the quality of the bones were uncommon. These demonic beasts had to be at the Gold Core realm before they were killed!

This place was twice as cold than the second level, bringing slight discomfort to Ning Fan, but the speed of his magical power circulating the Zhoutian had become even faster!

There weren't as many beasts' eyes as before in the surroundings... but in the darkness hid the hints of an extremely powerful demonic Qi. Xue Qing couldn't sense it, but Ning Fan could, given his strong spirit sense!

"One, two... seven, there is a total of seven Gold Core demonic beasts within 30 000 meters peeping at us. However, there is only one intermediate Gold Core beast and the rest are early Gold Cores. So there's nothing to fear of."

Ning Fan withdrew his spirit sense and spoke in an extremely plain tone, but as these words entered Xue Qing's ears, they turned into a trace of fear.

"There are seven Gold Core demonic beasts within 30 000 meters! This-this... this place is so dangerous! Master, I think we should return to the second level..."

Xue Qing sounded timid, but that wasn't his fault. Given his current strength, he wouldn't be able to fight the seven demonic beasts. If he wasn't frightened and escaped now, he would only be a foolish and reckless man!

But Ning Fan wasn't afraid. Given his present strength, these seven Gold Core demonic beasts weren't intimidating at all. If he acted scared, all his previous cultivation would be just in vain.

"No. They won't dare to come forward! Eastern Ocean Bell, *ji!*"

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out the ancient golden bell for the first time!

The channeled magical power initiated the small bell in his palm, causing it to swirl and then turn into a 300-meter-sized bell, standing in his front and sending out its terrifying sound!

"Supreme Rank... Magical Treasure!" Xue Qing's eyes lit up. Although he didn't have much interest in treasure refinement, he couldn't help being impressed by the Supreme Rank Magical Treasure.

Even though he knew that Ning Fan had a Supreme Rank Magical Treasure, Ning Fan didn't use it even when he fought against Revered Bai. Ning Fan would be viewed as weak if he used such a treasure. But from Xue Qing's observation, Ning Fan had no problem initiating the Eastern Ocean Bell using his peak Harmonious Spirit magical strength, even though he could only activate one percent of the bell's power!

Moreover, the sound of the bell spread across like demonic sonic waves, causing people's heart to tremble. Under his manipulation, the sound rang simultaneously in the minds of the seven Gold Core beasts!

Six early Gold Core demonic beasts fainted straightaway! As for the intermediate Gold Core demonic beast, its head began to spin so much that it was frightened. Certainly, it wouldn't dare peep at Ning Fan anymore!

"Perhaps there's a demonic lord in this land... so I can't simply kill them, however, they aren't be allowed to oppress us!"

Ning Fan's tone was stern. With a pat on the 300-meter-sized bell, the enormous bell shrunk back into a small golden bell in his palm.

He seemed satisfied with the power of the Eastern Ocean Bell. One percent of its power was enough to make early Gold Core beasts pass out and scare away the intermediate Gold Core beast, and this was the result of adjusting the power of the bell. If he wanted to, he could kill the six early Gold Core demonic beasts and severely injure the intermediate Gold Core beasts.

“*Hiss...* The match between Master and Revered Bai was a hard battle, but Master still has such a powerful trump card. Which meant that if Master used all of his trump cards, he could've killed Revered Bai easily!”

Xue Qing felt shocked in his heart. The wails of the six demonic beasts fell into his ears. Each wail were filled with magical strength even stronger than his. Making the six Gold Core demonic beasts pass out in just one strike... what kind of horrifying strength was Ning Fan hiding?!

Upon hearing what Ning Fan had said, and knowing that there might be a demonic lord, Xue Qing couldn't help but shiver, silently thinking to himself that that demonic lord isn't the Pill Devil right?

Ning Fan had some consideration for not killing the demonic beasts... In the second level of the grave, the demonic creature that he encountered in the Rain Pond had given him a very strong sense of danger... As for those rain beasts, they seemed to be following the orders of that demonic creature. And apparently, the demonic creature's cultivation was way above Ning Fan's, however, instead of eliminating Ning Fan and Xue Qing, it stopped the rain beasts, making way for Ning Fan to move forward. Although this might not be a kind act, it should at least be considered as an act out of good intention.

Therefore, Ning Fan didn't hastily slaughtered the Gold Core beasts. Just like the saying goes, courtesy demands reciprocity.

He put away the Eastern Ocean Bell while ignoring Xue Qing's astonished look, raised his head and looked at the dark and damp sky.

“Why does this place have no rain...why...?”

His eyes looked puzzled. According to his inference, Que Shenzi should have obtained an even higher enlightenment in the third level that year.

Without the rain, how could one acquire the insight?

Or could it be that one could only attain enlightenment in the absence of rain?

Traces of moist intent settled over him. All of a sudden, he closed his eyes.

“Xue Qing, don’t disturb me...” After leaving a word, he shut all of his six senses.

The only thing that was left open was his spirit sense, the instinct that could keep a cultivator alive.

...

In the gloom, Ning Fan immersed himself in Dao Enlightenment, whereas Xue Qing was feeling numbness over his scalp.

The surrounding air was cold and gloomy. The land was scattered with white bones. Every single one of these bones made him nervous, reminding him of the woman’s face that was full of blood.

“Pill Devil... I don’t think Pill Devil will emerge now right...”

He smiled bitterly. Despite being an early Gold Core expert, dread was still plastered all over his face, making him no different than any junior.

“Hehe, what’s so scary about the Pill Devil...? There’s no need to be afraid... I will do the same thing as master, closing my eyes to attain enlightenment... But how do I do that without rain...?” Emboldened by a hollow laugh, he closed his eyes.

But in the next moment, he could clearly feel that a soft but icy cold hand was on his shoulder.

"I'm very hungry....." A voice of a miserable woman sounded behind him! Xue Qing was freaked out instantly.

Not good, this is Pill Devil! How strong is she? How could she approach him from behind unnoticeably?!

Xue Qing gritted his teeth and spun. He then saw a woman with dreadfully pale face that was full of blood, a strange smile and gloomy white teeth. As she looked at the elder, she was licking her long tongue as if she was looking at a delicious meal!

"Mas-master..." Xue Qing called out to Ning Fan.

"Don't make a scene... Just play with her, and don't disturb me..." After Ning Fan detected the 'female ghost' with his spirit sense, he withdrew his spirit sense and said no more.

"What? Me playing with... with her?! She will have me eaten!" Xue Qing showed a face of helplessness.

Even though experts should stay calm in any situation, this wasn't a situation that an expert could stay calm at! "Pill Devil was just in front! Master, you can't immerse yourself in Dao Enlightenment anymore, you have to save me!"

...

Zhou Tian - Qi Circulation

Chapter 115(1): Fourth Revolution Cookie Refinement Master (1)

The 'female ghost' didn't concern Ning Fan... because she didn't have any killing intent, only a trace of mischief.

Also, this 'female ghost' wasn't some kind of evil creature. Her real self was merely a little girl camouflaged by magical technique.

Last time, she didn't harm Xue Qing, and this time, she didn't have the intent to harm Xue Qing either.

Ning Fan simply ignored the two of them. Xue Qing's mental state still needed loads of molding. His mental state had to be at least strong enough to stay calm in the face of crisis. So, this female ghost was just the right stimulation that could help hone his mental state.

Beyond the facade of indifference, Ning Fan's mind was immersed in the Divine Intent of Rain.

There was no rain... but a trace of moisture that was clearly produced by the Divine Intent of Rain was found in the air.

It was rainless, but the Rain Intent existed... That year, what had enlightened Que Shenzi once more...

"My present mood isn't the same as Que Shenzi at that time, so I can't immerse my heart into this rainless realm."

Ning Fan's heart settled down gradually, but that wasn't enough. He then began to feel Que Shenzi's vicissitudes and sorrows by placing himself in Que Shenzi's story.

The journey was full of setbacks. After he was struck down from the Four Heavens Immortal World into the Mortal Soil, he wandered on the Heavens and Earth below and saw a quiet valley that contained the traces of the Dark Sparrow by chance. Three thousand meters beneath the earth, he discovered the Dark Sparrow's Grave. However, what rekindled his deep feelings wasn't the Dark Sparrow's Immortal Bone, but the rain in here...

On the first level, Que Shenzi's heart was lonely, which coincided with Ning Fan's heart as Ning Fan was an orphan. Therefore, he was able to hear the sigh of Que Shenzi in the rain.

In the second level, the sorrow in Que Shenzi's heart was stirred. Ning Fan was able to sense that as well.

However, on the third level, there was no rain... despite that, its divine intent didn't reduce. This indicated that something was about to happen, like the rising wind forebode the coming storm!

His six senses were widely open. At this moment, he could finally sense it from the rainless Heaven and Earth that a trace of terrifying momentum of rainstorm coming towards him!

"Rainless isn't equal to no rain at all. This is the scene before the fall of the rainstorm. One may be able to find enlightenment from the momentum of the rain. It felt as powerless as an unsheathed sword, but at the same time as powerful as the sword hidden in the sheath. A formation can only be deployed by borrowing the great power of the Heavens and Earth. However, where does the great power of the Heavens and Earth come from?"

Ning Fan opened his eyes wide, looking blankly at a deathly dark mountain peak at a far distance.

"There is momentum even when the rain doesn't fall... There's power even if a mountain remains immobile... The dragon that submerges in the deep pool has the tendency to take off... The green insect that forms cocoon will have the potential of turning into a butterfly... The human king doesn't kill as he has the power to subjugate... The Heavens and Earth doesn't compete as they have the power to overturn!"

At this moment, Ning Fan saw the momentum of the rain instead of the rain itself.

His eyes moved. He then spat out the Starlight Sword Shadow into his hand and pointed it straight at his chest. He closed his eyes, immersing himself in the imposing force of the sword. The sword wouldn't move by itself, and the more motionless it was, the stronger its force!

A wave of incredible momentum rose in his body. Boundless sword intent radiated out. No one and nothing dared to approach him within 9 meter range.

The wind dispersed on its own. Rain intent evaded it consciously. All of them were forced away by Ning Fan's motionless sword's force.

This sword move was created by Ning Fan himself. The sword wasn't swung or slashed. By placing the sword horizontally in front of his chest, its sword intent was enough to repel all attacks that were below

Gold Core realm. Furthermore, if Ning Fan's insight of 'Force' went deeper, the sword intent would grow stronger. One day, he could even utilize the motionless sword intent to repel all concealed attacks when he walked on the Devil Blood Sea.

"This is my first self-created sword Qi. It isn't a technique to kill but a technique of self-defense. I will then name it as Rainless Sword... Rainless... The profundity of rainless is 'The Coming Storm'..."

Ning Fan put away his Separation Slayer. Next to him, Xue Qing and the female ghost were staring at each other in consternation, as if they didn't notice the changes in Ning Fan at all.

After brushing aside the sword intent in his head, he closed his eyes once more with a faint smile.

"The third level of the Dark Sparrow's Grave has no rain, but it has the momentum of the rain. I suppose that Que Shenzi must have acquired some very profound enlightenment here..."

After understanding the momentum of rain, his heart began to merge with the rain intent.

Slowly, a scene emerged in his mind.

An elder clad in black had put away his paper umbrella, standing on the summit of a mountain with both hands behind his back. His body and mind mingled with the mountain and the momentum of rain.

"There's no rain here... but the rain's momentum is powerful. I'm no longer in the Four Heavens, but could I return; there will be bloodshed... The rain is born from the sky and dies in the earth? Wrong! I will make the rain born from the earth; fight against the sky and live forever!"

Ning Fan slowly opened his eyes. A hint of clarity could be seen in them.

Sure enough, rainless momentum existed in the third level of Dark Sparrow's Grave. Here, Que Shenzi achieved a breakthrough in his mental state. He was beginning to comprehend the Divine Intent of Rain. Which meant that there should be footsteps of Que Shenzi's Dao Enlightenment from the fourth level onwards.

However, the fourth level wasn't a place Ning Fan could go.

He patted his storage pouch and took out a piece of ancient map given by Gui Qiaozi. There were numerous red spots on the map densely covering the fourth level... Each of the red spot indicated the nest of Nascent Soul demons.

"If I go to the fourth level, I will definitely die... But if I don't go, I will miss the opportunity of comprehending the Divine Intent..."

Ning Fan sighed lightly. Certainly, his luck wasn't sufficient. Despite discovering the path of Dao Enlightenment of Que Shenzi, he wasn't able to see the final stage of it.

He kept away his sigh and calmed his mind. This was what the cultivation path was all about. One couldn't just seek for his encounter, or else he would fall into an irrecoverable state.

When his gaze fell upon Xue Qing and the 'female ghost', he showed a strange expression.

Currently, for some unknown reason, Xue Qing had taken out his Pill Cauldron, refining some kind of pill for the female ghost, while the female ghost's stomach rumbled from time to time, as though she was already hungry!

"Great Aunt, we have already talked about this. I'll refine pills for you to eat and you won't eat me..." Xue Qing implored bitterly.

"Ok ok ok! Great Aunt is the one who spoke first. Quick, quick, quick! Bake a few of the 'Pill Cookies' for me..."

The female ghost rubbed the blood off her lips with her delicate hand... En, that was no blood... That was obviously saliva...

Given Xue Qing's Third Revolution pill refinement technique, refining a First Revolution Pill took him less than the time to burn half an incense stick.

He patted the lid of the cauldron and put a hundred First Revolution Pills into several pill bottles and handed it to the female ghost with a bitter smile.

“These are First Revolution Pills, the Yuan Boosting Pill, which has the effect of enhancing a cultivator’s Yuan Force. Also, these are peak First Revolution Pills.”

Before he could finish speaking, the female ghost snatched away all the pill bottles, and with a glitter of light, she turned into a little girl in black dress.

The dress was long enough to cover her feet. It was a very old dress. The curves and bosoms on her body hadn’t developed yet. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. There were two sideburns beside her ears, her hair was tied into two buns and the rest of her hair was combed backwards. The length of her hair was neither too short nor too long. The hair on her forehead was cut in fringe style, making her hair look even tidier. How could she be a female ghost? She was just some extremely cute little girl.

Moreover, this little girl seemed young, probably 8 or 9 years old, but her small brilliant face seemed elegant. The moment she grew up, she would surely be an unparalleled beauty.

Also, as soon as this girl turned into her true form, a wave of momentum no longer could be concealed and surged out. Then, a trace of fragrance emitted from her body entered Ning Fan’s nose, causing a dramatic change in his expression.

The pill fragrance of a Fifth Revolution Pill or above! This trace of fragrance could advance Ning Fan’s cultivation base by a bit!

Despite that, the little girl’s Qi made him frown, because it was similar to the fierce Qi he detected from the rain pond in the second level!

Is this little girl a female ghost, demonic beast or Pill Devil?!

...

Chapter 115(2): Fourth Revolution Cookie Refinement Master (2)

The good thing about this girl was that there had been no trace of killing intent radiating from her from the beginning until now... Her cultivation base was strange... And her magical strength only seemed to be at the early Gold Core realm, however, her spirit sense had already reached the intermediate Nascent Soul realm. That tender hand of hers crushed the pill bottle, then she opened her tiny mouth, revealing her cute canine teeth and chewed as many pills as her mouth could possibly fit and swallowed them, until all the pills were gone!

Although the pills were merely First Revolution grade, the pill bottle was crafted by the historical sapphire. In addition to preserving the medicinal effect, the greater advantage of the bottle was its solidity. It could withstand even an attack of a Gold Core expert.

However, it was so easily broken by the little girl. It seemed like she didn't even use a portion of her strength to do so. How terrifying this little girl's body actually was?!

"It tastes bad. These Pill Cookies does not taste good at all... make another one that's better for me!"

The little girl looked over at Xue Qing with dissatisfaction. Immediately, Xue Qing's forehead was beaded with cold sweat.

"Well, to make Second Revolution Pills for you... but, this old man doesn't have that many spiritual herbs... Oh ya, let my master concoct pills for you! The pills made by my master will taste a whole lot better!"

When Xue Qing was at his wits' end, he suddenly realized that Ning Fan was studying them with a faint smile. Intuitively, he thrust his master into the fiery pit.

"He knows how to make Pill Cookies?"

The little girl looked at the direction where Xue Qing pointed. Her eyes widened, staring at Ning Fan in disbelief. Within her eyes was a flash of black greedy light that inflicted pain in Ning Fan's sea of consciousness, causing him to make two steps backwards hastily. A slight astonishment was shown in his eyes.

That black light, what was that ability...? How could it induce pain in his sea of consciousness?

“Hey, you! Make me some Pill Cookies now. Or else, I’m going to eat you!”

The little girl exposed her small canine tooth and bit them, as if that would frighten Ning Fan.

“Eat me? My flesh doesn’t taste good at all but, I can certainly make some delicious pills for you to eat. However, what benefit will I get by doing so?” Ning Fan smiled slightly. His eyes fell upon the brocade pouch at her waist.

The quality of this pouch was extremely high. It isn’t just half notch or one notch higher than the average storage pouch. Due to the little girl’s negligence, the pouch wasn’t bound tightly. The traces of medicinal fragrance that emitted from it refreshed Ning Fan’s mind...

1000-year-old spiritual herbs, 2000-year-old spiritual herbs, 5000-year-old spiritual herbs... There was even 10000-year-old spiritual herbs!

This female girl was unusually rich.

“Benefits? What benefits do you want? If the Pill Cookies you make are delicious, I won’t beat you, okay?” The little girl spoke in a negotiating tone.

“Beat me? You can’t beat me...”

“Then I’ll beat you. And then, you’ll make the Pill Cookies for me!”

A black light flashed in her eyes and turned into a ray of dark light that charged at Ning Fan. With a wave of her delicate punch, a sonic boom was heard. It was clear how powerful the force of this fist was!

“This girl has incredible strength!”

Ning Fan's eyes seemed slightly astonished. A silver light radiated from both of his hands. When he made a palm strike on the girl's fist, he was forced back a little by the impact, then he leveraged the force of the backlash and made another palm strike on the same fist.

Every impact stirred Ning Fan's blood and Qi. With such a strong fist, it wasn't hard at all for her to kill a late Gold Core expert!

After the thirteenth palm strike, ninety percent of the girl's fist force had been discharged. All of these happened within a second.

At this time, Ning Fan was no longer pushed backwards. The silver light in his body converged on his right fist. He then activated the Ancient Beast Protecting Wristband. Demon Qi soared from his body. And, he launched a punch, colliding with the girl's small fist.

Hong!

There was a huge rumble. With them being at the center, all of the rocks within 300 meters range were shattered!

In any case, Ning Fan had withstood the punch of the little girl and gained a clearer understanding about the little girl's physical strength.

Without using his trump card, he might not be able to beat this girl...

"Eh? I really can't beat you..."

The little girl withdrew her fist and showed a strange look. Given Ning Fan's cultivation base, wasn't he supposed to be sent flying away by this fist strike?

But immediately after that, a wicked smile was plastered on her face. "Even though I can't beat you, I have plenty of Rain Treasure to help me. As long as I whistle, all of them will come and attack you... Say it now, if you will make the Pill Cookies for me!"

The little girl gently blew a whistle. Almost instantly, countless eyes flashed faintly in the dark! Each of them was a Gold Core expert!

With so many Gold Core demonic beasts, even Ning Fan felt some numbness over his scalp.

He wouldn't have thought that this little girl in front of him could dominate these terrifying demonic beasts.

"Alright, I will make some pills for you, but... I don't have any herbs. I need yours."

Ning Fan concealed his surprised look. His eyes remained emotionless while his hand pointed at the girl's storage pouch. That caused the girl to instantly call out in alarm, pressed her storage pouch with both hands and pouted her lips.

"No, no way... I don't have spiritual herbs. You should use yours..."

"If that's the case, then there's nothing I can do... if you don't give some spiritual herbs, you won't have Cookie Pills to eat..." Ning Fan smiled teasingly. It seemed like this little girl was truly a Pill Devil. Additionally, she had the power to control the demonic beasts of Dark Sparrow's Grave. No one could tell how many thousands of years she had lived in the grave, but her mind seemed to be as childish as a little girl. Although she was powerful, she behaved so purely and naively.

"It's not Cookie Pills! It's Pill Cookies!" The little girl swung her delicate fists and retorted.

"Alright! It's Pill Cookies! You will give me spiritual herbs and I will make the cookies for you! In the outside world, I'm a renowned Fourth Revolution 'Cookie Refinement Master'..."

"Wah, you are a Cookie Refinement Master! You sure are amazing!" The little girl's eyes glittered like stars. The corner of her mouth started to drool.

At one side, Xue Qing was full of criticism against this brain-damaging dialog.

“Was this little girl the Pill Devil that I was so afraid of? Ai, how could I be so scared of this stupid Pill Devil? Didn’t that make me even stupider than the Pill Devil...?”

“And what was with that Fourth Revolution Cookie Refinement Master...”

Although Xue Qing had lots of criticism in his heart, he didn’t dare to interrupt. The little girl might not be smart, but her strength mustn’t be underestimated. If it wasn’t Ning Fan that received that punch of hers just now, he would straightaway be turned into a slag.

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Time passed as Ning Fan gazed at the little girl.

After a long while, the little girl’s eyes revealed some conflicting expression. She lifted her tiny head, looked at Ning Fan and asked pitifully: “Are you really a Fourth Revolution Cookie Refinement Master?”

“Indeed.”

“Do the cookies you make delicious?”

“If it doesn’t suit your taste, I can make another one.”

“Then... I will give my pill treasures to you. I’ll let you decide how to make a nice cookie.” The little girl pathetically removed the brocade pouch from her waist and gave it to Ning Fan.

Her pitiful eyes made Ning Fan vaguely feel that deceiving this child was just too shameless...

But when his eyes swept inside the pouch, his expression turned from awkwardness to shock!

“There are so many thousand-year-old spiritual herbs!”

The storage space in this brocade pouch was even larger than the whole Sinister Sparrow Sect.

The thousand-year-old spiritual herbs that were stacked within was inexhaustibly plenty!

There were even innumerable ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs! But they seemed to have been planted under a formation seal, and this formation seal had reached the Void Level and was activated by a Void Fragmentation magical force. It was something not even Ning Fan could break!

His eyes flashed. This formation was most likely not deployed by the little girl. That meant that there was a Void Fragmentation expert who planted this formation for her!

The ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs couldn't be taken because there might be a Void Fragmentation expert hiding in the dark, peeping at them to ensure the little girl's safety!

“If it's merely a Pill Devil, why would a Void Fragmentation expert be watching her...? What is the true identity of this girl?!”

His eyes glittered. When he retracted his spirit sense, he saw a pile of pits at the most remote corner.

These pits were similar to the pit of Lychee, but the surface was covered with lines of bizarre patterns, and there were also some traces of illusory force that flowed out from it!

For the first time, Ning Fan's eye expression turned grim. He patted the pouch, took out one of the pits, put it in his hand and gazed at it fixedly!

“This is the fruit fruit pit, it's not edible... Grandpa said that the pit has to be brought back after eating the fruit fruit...” The little girl explained as though she was worried that Ning Fan would use the fruit fruit pit to make her cookies.

“Grandpa?”

Ning Fan felt a tingle in his heart. Could it be that the grandpa was the mysterious Void Fragmentation expert?

But even if he was a Void Fragmentation expert, he shouldn't have obtained such a divine fruit!

It was Ming Luo Fruit, which was also called the dream fruit. After consuming one, the person could fall asleep one time to experience 50 years of Samsara. This fruit couldn't enhance one's cultivation base, but it could enhance one's mental state!

The value of one Ming Luo Fruit was even greater than the Dao Fruit of a Nascent Soul expert!

"There's a Ming Luo Fruit in this place! If I can obtain it, and use it to fortify my mental state... My success rate of breaking through to the Gold Core realm is going to increase once more!"

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Pit - A hard shell containing the nut or seed in the middle of some types of fruit