

Grasping 116

Chapter 116(1): Half-Step Gold Core (1)

Ning Fan naturally wouldn't regret promising to make pills for the little girl. But because the time was limited, he couldn't make Fourth Revolution Pills; the highest level of pill he could concoct was Third Revolution Pills.

The pill cauldron and Earth Fire had already been prepared by Xue Qing. Ning Fan sat cross-legged in front of the cauldron; his sword Qi circulating between his fingers. He then made several slashes to double the size of the fiery pit. After the Earth Fire was increased, he tossed the herbs into the pill cauldron.

Naturally, these spiritual herbs belonged to the little girl.

Watching her precious 'Herb Treasure' being thrown extravagantly into the cauldron, she showed a face of chagrin.

"Humph... if the cookies you make is not delicious, I will eat you!"

"You'll know if it's delicious in a while." Ning Fan's expression remained indifferent while his mind was recollecting the memory of Ancient Chaos.

In Ancient Chaos' memory, it did mention about Pill Devils advancing by swallowing pills. To them, the only one criterion that affected the pill's taste was its quality.

The pills Ning Fan was concocting was called Accumulated Furnace Pill. It had no other effects apart from its medicinal energy. If this was given to a demonic or devil beast, they could consume it straightaway. It could even enhance their combat strength. Although this pill was only categorized as a Third Revolution pill, human experts could only store it instead of consuming it.

The human's physique was much weaker compared to demonic beast's. It couldn't bear such a violent medicinal energy, but to the little girl, it would probably be a delicacy.

Sure enough, even before the pill was finished, the little girl immediately revealed a thirsty pair of eyes when she smelled the fragrance. She extended her delicate hands, wanting to open up the lid and take the pills.

“This smells so good! This Pill Cookie must be very delicious... ‘Bright Sparrow’ wants to eat it...”

“Wait a second... this ‘Cookie’ has not yet been refined. If you lift the lid now, the ‘Cookie’ will turn to ashes at once.” Ning Fan warned the little girl with a composed look, however he felt a tingle in his heart.

So this little girl was called Bright Sparrow...

Bright Sparrow, Dark Sparrow... What is the profound meaning hidden within them...?

The moment the girl named Bright Sparrow heard that lifting the lid would cause the Pill Cookies to disappear, she withdrew her hand immediately, careful not to touch the lid of the cauldron.

The scene dumbfounded Xue Qing.

He knew how scorching the cauldron lid was. If an ordinary expert touched it, his skin would burn into ash. As for this Pill Devil, despite being scorched by the cauldron lid, nothing happened to her. She was really... a monster!

Upon seeing Bright Sparrow not lifting the lid anymore, Xue Qing heaved a sigh of relief.

This was his first time seeing Ning Fan refine a pill with his own eyes. Although it was just a Third Revolution Pill instead of a Fourth Revolution Pill, he rarely saw such a concoction technique.

He had been obsessed with pills his entire life. Currently, he was already subdued by Ning Fan’s profound technique. All of his focus had now been put in the refinement process of the pill and his fear for the little girl was already long gone.

Ning Fan patted the cauldron lid and stopped the refinement of the Accumulated Furnace Pill. The process replayed in Xue Qing's head for a dozen times, but he still couldn't fathom the profundity of it.

He sighed deeply. Ning Fan was worthy of being a Fourth Revolution Pill Master. He felt that Ning Fan was out of reach after watching his concoction technique.

This time, Ning Fan didn't even use a pill bottle to carry those pills.

Inside the furnace, there were dozens of Third Revolution Pills. Because it only needed to integrate with its medicinal energy, the process was rather simple. It wasn't difficult to concoct a dozen of them at a time.

Once the pills were completed, Bright Sparrow couldn't wait anymore. Immediately, she stuck her hands into the cauldron, took one of the blazing hot round pills, put it in her mouth, chewed it and swallowed it.

A contented smile emerged on her delicate face. Her grateful eyes were looking at Ning Fan.

"This is delicious! This Pill Cookie is delicious! I love them!"

"Is that so..."

Ning Fan's eyes fell upon the Accumulated Furnace Pills in the cauldron. He shook his head with a bitter smile. This kind of pill contained tremendous energy. Only someone who had a devil physique like Bright Sparrow's could swallow it. Even if his body refining realm reached the Silver Light Sixth Realm, swallowing this pill would only bring harm to him.

However, the thing that caught his attention the most was that the quality of these pills was higher than before, despite him not being serious and very hasty in concocting the pills.

Why?

His spirit sense swept through the pills in Bright Sparrow's hands. All of a sudden, he discovered that on the surface of every pill had some damaged patterns.

Within these patterns was a trace of divine intent, like the Divine Intent of Rain in the rain!

However, it wasn't the complete Divine Intent of Rain, just a fragment of it. Or else, the quality of these pills wouldn't just be slightly better.

"I have actually acquired a trace of Divine Intent of Rain on the third level! This is..."

His eyes seemed to have mixed feelings. In his heart, there were both joy and disappointment.

The thing that delighted him was his enlightenment on the third level. If he could go all the way to the ninth level of the Dark Sparrow's Grave and acquired all the insights of Que Shenzi, it would highly be possible that he would acquire the complete Divine Intent of Rain!

If so, he could most likely refine Fifth Revolution Pills using the Divine Intent of Rain, and by doing so, he would advance to the Fifth Revolution Pill Master!

Getting to Fifth Revolution would only require a Void Spirit Intent, but the difference between the effects of Fourth Revolution and Fifth Revolution pills was like day and night. Fourth Revolution Pills might attract Nascent Soul old monsters, however Fifth Revolution Pills might even attract Spirit Severing old monsters if the quality of the pill was higher!

The word 'spirit' in Spirit Severing represented the Spirit Intent! Without the Spirit Intent, one wouldn't be able to refine Fifth Revolution Pills. That was why a Fifth Revolution Pill could shake even a Spirit Severing Expert's heart!

He remembered that the mysterious girl mentioned that Pill Masters would get preferential treatment in the Lost World Palace. If his pill refinement advanced to the Fifth Revolution, he would be able to enter a higher level in the Lost World Tower, and enjoy the slower flow of time, the higher the level meant that time was twice slower compared to the levels below, and this could save him another half of his time to form the core!

Due to him being pleased that the result was beyond his expectation, he felt helplessly disappointed.

How could it be easy to walk through the entire nine levels of the grave and acquire the Divine Intent of Rain? Given his cultivation base, after entering the fourth level, he would definitely be besieged by Nascent Soul demonic beasts and would likely be killed in the process. Should he enter the fifth level, he would have to confront Spirit Severing demonic beasts, which he couldn't even resist. If he went deeper...

From the seventh level onwards, not even Void Fragmentation old monsters of Rain Palace could enter. So how could he ever go that far...? He was truly getting somewhat greedy on this. It was already rare enough for a peak Harmonious Spirit cultivator to acquire a trace of Divine Intent of Rain, let alone acquiring the complete Divine Intent. It wasn't because of his lack of fortune, but his realm of magical force was just too far from enough to acquire it.

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Chapter 116(2): Half-Step Gold Core (2)

"I was being greedy..."

Ning Fan put away his emotions. After suppressing the desire that was constantly grilling him just now, his mental state was enhanced once more.

There was Profound Yin Qi in the fifth level of Dark Sparrow's Grave.

There was the Immortal Bone of Dark Sparrow and the complete insight of Que Shenzi in the ninth level of Dark Sparrow's Grave.

There is also the Ming Luo Fruit hidden in the grave.

However, it seemed like his fortune had stopped right here...

“Forget it. I’ll stay here for now and devour the Black Demon Flame...”

Earth Vein Demonic Flames were all Fifth Grade Spiritual Fire. He now possessed two kinds of these flames, the Black Demon Flame and White Bone Flame. As for the Heavenly Frost Cold Qi, he now had one type of them, the Bone Prison Qi.

Among the twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames, the Black Demon Flame was ranked sixth and the White Bone Flame was ranked eleventh, whereas the Bone Prison Qi was ranked twelfth amongst the twelve Heavenly Frost Cold Qi.

As his realm and cultivation law continued to improve, Ning Fan would naturally have a clearer understanding of them.

Under the main cultivation law, the Yin Yang Transformation, his double spirit evil vein was divided into two cultivation laws, the Black Demon Art and Snow Treading Art.

The dual cultivation of Ice and Fire, the combination of Yin and Yang, the white robe and black cloak and even the disposition of being cold on the outside and warm on the inside accorded closely with the Grand Dao of Yin Yang!

After getting the pills, the little girl fastened up the brocade pouch, left the scene happily with the ‘Pill Cookies’ still in her mouth.

Ning Fan then deployed a protective formation in the third level of the Dark Sparrow’s Grave and went into seclusion for ten days to devour one type of demonic flames.

This perhaps would be the last enhancement of magical force before the core formation!

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It only took him ten days to devour the Black Demon Flame. This was not only because Ning Fan had refined one of the nine dragons, but also because the flame had been tamed by the Old Monster for

many years. When the flame was transferred to Ning Fan, the spiritual consciousness of the flame had already been wiped off, which reduced the difficulty of Ning Fan devouring the flame.

Vaguely, there were black flames flickering in Ning Fan's eyes. He pointed forth with one of his hands casually, and immediately, nine lifelike black dragons roared their way out! Even without using any magical technique, this fire alone could destroy any Harmonious Spirit expert!

During the refinement of the Black Demon Flame, Ning Fan's cultivation base made a breakthrough once more, leaving him only a step away to the Gold Core realm.

In his dantian, an illusory black and fiery core had been condensed. Surrounding the pill, an immense momentum dispersed all of a sudden!

His cultivation base had successfully broken through to the half-step Gold Core realm, also known as the False Core realm!

An illusory core had been formed in his body. The success rate of breaking through to the Gold Core realm was doubled at this level. At least, he could save years of lonely drudgery in seclusion.

Moreover, his magical force was doubled, which made it even easier for him to defeat an opponent like Bai Feiteng.

The scorching Qi of magical force gave Xue Qing, who was next to Ning Fan, a hard time to breathe. To him, Ning Fan's momentum seemed to be even stronger than the ten strongest Old Devils of Yue Country.

This was the pupil that surpassed even his teacher!

"False Core realm... The only thing left is to abandon the sentiments..."

Ning Fan closed his eyes slightly. Instead of feeling joyful about his breakthrough, he seemed concerned.

For the first time, he realized that his state of mind couldn't keep pace with his rate of advancement...

After refining the Black Demon Flame, there was still the White Bone Flame that could be refined in his Yin Yang Locket, but he didn't choose to do so.

If he continued to devour the flame, his magical force would improve once more, making it very difficult for him to suppress his cultivation; by that time, he would need to go into seclusion to form his core at once, or else, his body would explode and he would certainly die.

Indistinctly, he felt that the way he devoured the cold Qi and demonic flame should follow the rhythm of fire and ice. Only then would it accord with the Grand Dao of Yin Yang, allowing him to obtain even greater benefits.

Even though he had no idea what the details of the benefits would be, that was how he felt. This was the instinct formed when one's cultivation base reached a certain level. It was the understanding towards the cultivation law.

"With my current strength, going to the fourth level is akin to seeking death..."

Ning Fan gazed at some huge pit and sighed. He couldn't go any further from here. Thus, he could only let go of the Profound Yin Qi.

Some said that the moment one obtained twelve of the Heavenly Frost Cold Qi or twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames, one would have the ability to defeat Void Fragmentation opponent, but since Ning Fan was a Dual Spirit Cultivator, he only needed six from each of the elements, which meant the Profound Yin Qi might not be a necessary cold Qi.

He then stared at the huge pit and shook his head slightly. How pleasant would it be if he could enter the fourth level...?

He turned and was ready to go, but at this moment, a black-clothed girl jumped out of the pit leading to the fourth level, totally disregarding the spatial forbidden force.

“Oh well, it’s good that Cookie Brother is still here... um, I still want to eat Pill Cookies, can you make them for me?!”

In an instant, Ning Fan’s eyes glittered.

Why not he let this little girl that came out of nowhere bring him to all the levels of Dark Sparrow’s Grave?!

Even though he didn’t know if he would succeed, it was still worth trying...

“I can make them for you, but you have to promise me one thing.”

Ning Fan’s eyes brighten up. The little girl’s body trembled and instantly, she took a step back.

“To promise what...? If you want my Pill Treasure, I can’t give it to you... and my Rain Treasure and Cloud Treasure too... They are all my precious treasures...”

“I don’t want your treasures... I only want to go to the lower levels of the grave.”

“That’s it? That is simple. I can bring you there. No one will dare to eat you! Quick, make some delicious Pill Cookies and I will bring you to any level you want!”

Bright Sparrow patted her chest and pledged sincerely, as if she was afraid that Ning Fan would retract his words.

It was just strolling around the Dark Sparrow’s Grave. That wasn’t a big of a deal at all!

The more she looked at Ning Fan, the more comfortable she felt. She felt that this was the nicest human she had ever seen.

Furthermore, what particularly made her like this human was because he was a Cookie Refinement Master.

What a fascinating profession...! One day, she, too, would want to become a Cookie Refinement Master!

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The cauldron lid was patted open. An aroma of pills escaped into the air, intoxicating Bright Sparrow. She outstretched her delicate neck and kept on smelling.

She then held the pile of fragrant Pill Cookies. As promised, she would take Ning Fan into the deeper levels. With her lead, no Nascent Soul demonic beast would dare to attack Ning Fan!

“Master, you go ahead. I’m not going... Ten days has already passed... I wonder if the Mistresses will be fine... Disciple is worried about them and would like to ensure their safety...”

Xue Qing’s words were pleasant to hear, but in his heart, he was really scared of going into the fourth level.

There were Nascent Soul demonic beasts there... He wouldn’t want to confront those kind of monsters.

As Si Wuxie was with the girls and there was also the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron, the girls wouldn’t need any protection from Xue Qing, but since Xue Qing was determined to leave, Ning Fan naturally wouldn’t stop him.

“En, go and check on them...”

Ning Fan could discern Xue Qing’s fear, but he didn’t unveil it. After Xue Qing left, Ning Fan held the Separation Slayer as if he was prepared for all possible dangers, then jumped into the huge pit leading to the fourth level along with the little girl.

“Hold my hand, and don’t get lost... Or else, those Wolf Treasures are going to eat you...”

Bright Sparrow showed a wry face, then held Ning Fan’s hand with her delicate hand. Her tremendous strength was something Ning Fan couldn’t simply break free from.

In Ning Fan’s heart, he felt touched. Right now, he didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

What if those Nascent Soul demonic beasts wouldn’t be deterred by the little girl and attack him? If his hand and the girl’s hand was clasped tightly together, how could he escape...?

While he was in contemplation, the view of the fourth level presented before his eyes.

The first thing that he felt was the continuous drizzle that carried a trace of loneliness and desolation.

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Chapter 117(1): The Advancement of Concoction Technique, Fifth Revolutions Vehicle of River (1)

The little girl’s delicate hand had infinite strength. If it wasn’t because of Ning Fan’s extraordinary physique, her grip was enough to cause a serious injury to him.

After entering the Fourth Level, with a stomp of her small foot, a Four Marks Immortal Cloud immediately rose from the group. This cloud was familiar to Ning Fan. It was precisely the cloud he saw above the Rain Pond.

“Speak, where do you want to go, to watch the rain? I’ll bring you there!”

Under her long downward crescent eyebrows, her mouth that was filled with pills curled into a sweet smile.

There was nothing happier than having to eat Pill Cookies... Ning Fan was a good person, so she must bring him around for a good stroll!

The Four Marks Immortal Cloud was comparable to the Nascent Soul Realm. The little girl struck a ray of black light at the cloud. Then, the cloud was enveloped by chilly wind. Its speed was now doubled and comparable to an intermediate Nascent Soul expert.

On the Immortal Cloud, Ning Fan closed his eyes, letting the raindrops wet his face. There were silhouettes of Nascent Soul demonic beasts in the surroundings. They seemed to be attracted by the scent of Ning Fan's flesh and blood, wanting to fill their stomach with this meal.

But at this point, the little girl snorted and waved her delicate fists. Each of the demonic beast showed a look of struggle and the crowd dispersed.

Ning Fan didn't know what identity this little girl actually had. Why were all the demonic beasts seem to be following her orders?

"Cookie Brother, don't worry. As long as I'm here, no one can hurt you!" The little girl patted her tiny chest and smiled.

"..."

"Cookie Brother, I'm not scared of anyone in the grave except for Grandpa. So you don't have to worry, no one is going to bully you!"

"..."

The little girl chattered, trying to curry favor from Ning Fan. Apparently, her intention was to ask for more benefits from Ning Fan after talking.

Ning Fan felt incomparably helpless being called with such a name. Should the cultivators in the outside world knew that the dignified 'Revered Ning' was called 'Cookie Brother' by a little girl, all the prestige he had established would certainly be lost.

Slowly, his ears could no longer hear the din of the little girl, but only the drops of the rain.

The third level had no rain, whereas the fourth level had continuous drizzle, just like the first and second level before.

Despite the similarity, there were certain differences among these rains. After gaining a trace of insight about the Divine Intent of Rain, Ning Fan realized that the coldness of the rain in the first level was just like Spring Rain whereas the coldness of the rain in the second level was colder and contained the scent of rainstorm, like the Summer Rain.

As for the rain in the fourth level, it was lonely and forlorn, carrying a trace of solemnity. It was like Autumn Rain.

The rains in the nine levels of Dark Sparrow's Grave were supposed to be the same, but after Que Shenzi's enlightenment, each level of rain was endowed with varied degree of Divine Intent of Rain - from shallow to deep and from simple to complex. The valuable thing here wasn't the Void Spirit Intent, but the process of comprehending the Void Spirit Intent. This rain would be a part of the process.

After experiencing the rainless momentum in the third level, Que Shenzi must have felt lonely and desolate in the fourth level.

Also, he must have stayed in the fourth level for a very long time, probably thousands of years. Otherwise, he would never have such a sense of desolation.

Ning Fan couldn't help being invaded by the Autumn Rain. Slowly, his heart integrated with the rain. He then heard deeply hidden sighs within it.

"When one is reaching the end of the cultivation path, one is destined to be lonely. All my families and relatives have already passed away... Like the rain, the loneliness doesn't disperse... Like the autumn, it doesn't settle down... But without this desolate process, one can never cultivate Dao. The desolate is found not within the rain, but within my heart, and the rain merely mirrors it. This is the Divine Intent of Rain..."

The little girl willed the Immortal Cloud to descend and avoid interrupting Ning Fan from his the enlightenment. He stood upright in the rain silently for a long time.

It was desolation... but it seemed like this implication wasn't enough to explain Que Shenzi's path of Dao, and definitely not enough to integrate it into his Divine Intent of Rain!

"Let's go to the fifth level..."

"Great! But the Pill Cookies you made aren't enough for me..." The little girl avoided eye contact and chuckled.

"I will make the pills for you again after arriving in the fifth level!"

"Don't you break your promise later!"

The little girl sounded slightly dispirited. Without the Pill Cookies, this place was extremely boring.

She leaped onto the Immortal Cloud and willed the cloud to move forward at lightning speed. There were Nascent Soul demonic beasts along the way, but when they smelled the trace of pill fragrance from the little girl, they seemed as if they had thought of something terrible in the past. They stayed dormant on the ground, afraid to move even a muscle.

The light of the cloud vanished into the huge pit that led to the fifth level. All of a sudden, the drizzle turned into winter cold rain.

Despite the extreme coldness, the rain had yet to freeze. Such a phenomenon certainly was beyond common sense.

No doubt it was rain. Even if it was an ice rain, it was totally different from ice!

Ning Fan's eyes flashed. He began to feel that the ice rain in this level was unusual, it was unusual because it was endowed by the Divine Intent of Rain!

He recalled the magical technique he cultivated - the Ice Rain Technique. Although it was only a Spirit Level Magical Technique that was not worth mentioning, it coincided with the present scene.

He closed his eyes to gain more insight. Around him hid several Spirit Severing demonic beasts. Likewise, these demonic beasts were comprehending the Divine Intent of Rain while being drenched by the ice rain.

When Ning Fan entered the fifth level just now, each and every one of the demonic beasts revealed bloodthirsty eyes, but immediately, they withdrew their urge after being glared by the little girl.

They wouldn't dare to do anything to Ning Fan anymore, but in their hearts, they looked down on this human. Any demonic beast that was above the Gold Core realm could shape-shift into human form. Although these demonic beasts had yet to transform, they already possessed the spiritual intelligence of humans.

"This brat is merely a Harmonious Spirit. But he can already gain enlightenment from Spirit Intent. Absurd..." An elephant-like beast spoke coldly in demonic language.

"But he's protected by 'that person'. We'd better not interfere in this matter." Another demonic beast that looked like a rhinoceros said with concern.

These demonic beasts would certainly be peerless ferocious beasts if they were placed in the Rain Immortal World, but all of them dreaded the little girl.

And, just like what these demonic devils said, it wasn't a smooth sailing process of enlightenment for Ning Fan.

For the first time, he wasn't able to hear the insight of Que Shenzi from the rain.

The fifth level was like a watershed. The Divine Intent of Rain in this level began to change. The enlightenment in the fourth level became insignificant when it was compared with the enlightenment of fifth level.

“What’s missing...?” Ning Fan frowned, then the little girl prompted.

“Brother Cookie, is it done yet...? You said that you will make Pill Cookies for me. I’m getting hungry...”

“OK OK. I know...” Ning Fan opened his eyes reluctantly. Being unable to gain enlightenment plus being annoyed by this little girl, his mind had totally lost its calm.

He took out the Pill Cauldron of Xue Qing, then swung his sword at the ground to summon the earth fire, but he later discovered that he couldn’t draw out any earth fire as the Rain Intent of the fifth level was too strong.

In fact, it wasn’t because there was no earth fire. It was just that all the earth fire had been converted into rain water by the Divine Intent of Rain, seeping in the ground below.

“Haha, this brat is quite interesting... The Rain Intent here is so strong. How could he concoct pills without the earth fire...?” A white ape spoke sneeringly in demon language.

“How... how could this happen...? There’s no fire here... so how can Pill Cookies be made...?” The little girl showed an anxious look. While her mood was filled with worries, she had heard the cold sneer of the white ape.

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Chapter 117(2): The Advancement of Concoction Technique, Fifth Revolution Vehicle of River (2)

She glared at the giggling white ape, gently raised her finger to gesture it over. “You, come over here. Make the earth fire for me. Or else I’m going to ask Grandpa to catch and roast you!”

When the white ape which was supposed to take pleasure in others misfortune heard the girl’s order, he looked so grief-stricken that his face turned as bitter as bitter gourd.

Immediately, he turned into a ray of light and raced towards the little girl in an ingratiating manner.

He slammed his palm at the pit of earth fire with a magical technique that carried the Divine Intent of Rain. After that, all the Divine Intent of Rain was dispersed.

Once again, the earth fire was stirred.

“Hehe, there’s earth fire now... Alright, Ape Darling, you can go and play now...”

“Yes, yes...”

When the imposing Spirit Severing Ape Devil was called Ape Darling by the little girl, instead of feeling discontented, he revealed a look of delight.

In Dark Sparrow’s Grave, as long as one became the ‘Darling’ of this little girl, they wouldn’t have to worry about being eaten by her anymore.

Each of the demonic beasts looked at the white ape in admiration. After all, the chance to please the little girl didn’t occur every day.

Ning Fan didn’t see any of these with his eyes, though any Qi of the demonic beast here could suffocate him.

His eyes focused only on the fiery pit, the slightly ignited earth fire.

Just now, when the white ape sent out a palm, his eyes glowed gradually.

It turned out that the Divine Intent of Rain was assimilation. Just comprehending it wasn’t enough. One had to activate it as well, using it to assimilate magical art, earth fire and every enemy that entered the domain of the Divine Intent of Rain.

A trace of insight slowly rose. Instead of concocting pills for the little girl, he performed a hand-seal with both hands, beginning to cast waves of the Ice Rain Technique.

In the tenth time, the rain still turned to ice.

In the one-hundredth time, some within the raindrops hadn't formed ice.

In the one-thousandth time, half of them were finally in the form of rain.

After a thousand of trials, he closed his eyes. Finally, he could hear the sigh of Que Shenzi. That sigh was also assimilated to the Divine Intent of Rain and turned into rain drops. Before that, he wasn't able to differentiate it from the rain, but right after, he could tell that the few drops were the insight of Que Shenzi in one glance!

"What is rain? I turn my palm and it becomes cloud, I turn my palm again it becomes rain!"

Despite it being only a few words from Que Shenzi, it enlightened Ning Fan, shaking off his last trace of dubiety.

At this moment, he opened his eyes. There was no longer amiability in his eyes. They had turned disdainful and domineering.

He cast the Ice Rain Technique. Instantly, thousands of ice spikes emerged in the sky, half of them was ice and the other half was rain.

A trace of Divine Intent was activated in his heart. He held the few drops of rain that contained the Divine Intent of Rain that was left behind by Que Shenzi that year, crushed them and yelled coldly: "I turn my palm, it becomes rain!"

He turned his palm abruptly and all the ice spikes turned into rain at the same time. Although these were just ice spikes turning into rain and it wasn't any kind of Divine Intent Magical Art, its power was at least 30% more powerful than before.

In Ning Fan's heart, the faint trace of Divine Intent of Rain got stronger and stronger, like a continuously rolling snowball.

The scene made all the Spirit Severing demonic beasts dumbstruck and eyes wide as every one of them had spent a long time just to get a hint of the Divine Intent. Except for the white ape and a rare number of others, there were still plenty of them that hadn't understood the usage of Spirit Intent.

Despite Ning Fan being a mere Harmonious Spirit expert, he was able to comprehend the Divine Intent faster than most of them. If this kid was a Spirit Severing expert, they were afraid that none of the demonic beasts on the scene would be a match for him!

"Cookie Brother, do you want to head over to the sixth level...?" The little girl next to him bit her lip and said.

Although she wanted very much to fill up her stomach, but when she saw Ning Fan's progress, she feared that her greed might interrupt Ning Fan's enlightened mental state.

"No need, I will concoct pills for you now... The next few levels no longer matters to me..."

The dominance in his eyes faded and was replaced by a faint smile. Then, he began the concoction of pills.

In the fifth level of enlightenment, he had gained a preliminary understanding of the use of Divine Rain Intent, but such a Spirit Intent was far beyond his power to manipulate.

His magical strength wasn't strong enough to turn all of the ice spikes into rain. Besides, he used the Spirit Intent left by Que Shenzi to cast the spell.

It was only through this that he finally comprehended the mystery of Divine Rain Intent.

In his point of view, the following levels - sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth - were probably the process of Que Shenzi condensing his Spirit Intent, merging the Spirit Intent with his Dao Enlightenment. As for

himself, he hadn't formed his Dao yet and his magical strength was insufficient to merge with Spirit Intent that belonged to his.

Despite all of that, he could use these tiny bits of Spirit Intent to concoct Fifth Revolution Pills... He should give it a try!

He didn't intend to concoct a Fifth Revolution Pill now, because given his current concoction technique, even if he succeeded in his first attempt, it would take at least half a year for him to finish the concoction.

However, he had a way to test if his concoction technique had improved.

In his head, he was recollecting the memory of Emperor Ancient Chaos' concoction technique - Ninth Revolution River of Vehicle. In between his fingers were burning with black flame. He drew an outline of circles in the void in front according to some profound invisible locus.

First Revolution, Second Revolution, Third Revolution, Fourth Revolution... Four circles were drawn successively before Ning Fan felt that his finger couldn't move anymore, like there was a barrier of force that was making his finger immobile.

"Four circles mean Fourth Revolution Concoction Technique... If I can draw out the fifth circle, I will be able to concoct Fifth Revolution Pills!"

A hint of faint Divine Rain Intent emerged in his indifferent eyes. This Spirit Intent went from his heart to his fingers, and integrated into the black flames. A layer of Rain Intent was formed on the blazing flames.

At this moment, with a boost of magical strength, the sluggish finger immediately drew out the fifth illusory circle in the air.

The fifth circle wasn't a perfect line and dispersed immediately after it was drawn. This indicated that Ning Fan's concoction technique had reached Fifth Revolution. He could now concoct Fifth Revolution Pills but with great difficulty. In the best case scenario, if he concocted ten pills, only one pill would succeed, however he already had to thank the Gods for this.

In any case, he had officially become a Fifth Revolution Pill Master the moment he drew the fifth circle.

He couldn't deny that the harvest in the Dark Sparrow's Grave wasn't small at all!

The improvement in his concoction technique made the concoction of Third Revolution Pills even handier for him. Before the pills were finished, the little girl couldn't hold it any longer and kept on drooling.

"It smells good. It smells so good! Way better than before! Why is that so?"

"Because I'm now a Fifth Revolution Cookie Refinement Master..." Ning Fan slapped the cauldron lid and the pills were concocted!

"Whoa! Cookie Brother, you are amazing! If Grandpa knows how amazing you are, he will definitely like you."

The little girl took the pills straight out from the cauldron, disregarding the fact that the pills might scald her hands, then put them in her small mouth.

When Ning Fan heard that she said 'Grandpa', a chill instantly settled over him.

That 'Grandpa' naturally would be a Void Fragmentation Expert. He wondered if he was being watched by the Void Fragmentation Grandpa just now.

The harvest of refining the Black Demon Flame and improving his concoction technique weren't small, but if he could obtain the Profound Yin Qi as well, it would be perfect...

The Profound Yin Qi was ranked as the ninth Heavenly Frosty Cold Qi. Many experts of Rain Immortal World had come to Dark Sparrow's Grave, but found no trace of it...

The Cold Qi had no spirit, so it couldn't hide itself. Before this, Ning Fan didn't know the reason why everyone couldn't find the Cold Qi, but now, he could already guess the answer.

Perhaps, the Cold Qi had already been hidden by this little girl as the 'Cold Qi Treasure'.

"Girl, do you know where the Profound Yin Qi is...?"

"I know... En, no, I don't know... What do you want to do with my Profound Treasure...?"

The little girl stopped eating the pills and took two steps back, staring at Ning Fan with concern.

However, awkwardness flashed past her eyes when she saw the pills in her hands.

"You are much nicer to me than the Profound Treasure. They don't even care about me and make Pill Cookies for me to eat. If-if you can make better cookies, thousand times or ten thousand times better than this, I will tell you where the Profound Treasure is at..."

"In that case, you will have to wait for me to refine Fifth Revolution Pills and use them to exchange for the Profound Yin Qi."

Ning Fan contemplated it briefly. He was afraid that only Fifth Revolution Pills could fulfil that condition. It was inappropriate for him to rob the Cold Qi from this little girl. Plus, there was a Void Fragmentation expert watching him.

Anyway, he didn't have an urgent need for the Profound Yin Qi for the time being. The Cold Qi wouldn't be lost by leaving it in Sinister Sparrow Sect. So, he could only wait until he could concoct a Fifth Revolution Pill and exchange it with the little girl for the Cold Qi.

Apart from Profound Yin Qi, there was also another thing that stirred up his interest very much.

"What about the Ming Luo Fruit? It's grown in which level?"

"What Ming Luo Fruit are you talking about?" The little girl tilted her head, seemingly confused.

“The pits of the fruit you ate...”

“That Fruit Fruit is grown in the ninth level, in Grandpa’s watch... Cookie Brother can’t eat them... Grandpa said that even I could only eat one Fruit Fruit in ten years...”

“Is that so... forget it...” Ning Fan shook his head. If Ming Luo Fruit was really in the control of the Void Fragmentation old expert, Ning Fan had to admit that he would never be able to deceive a Void Fragmentation old expert into giving him a Ming Luo Fruit.

A Ming Luo Fruit could grant a dream that would increase fifty years of mental cultivation. It seemed that he had no other choice but to let go of this opportunity despite being so close to getting it.

But just as he shook his head, a voice sounded from behind.

“Fifth Revolution Pill Master... It’s enough to qualify you to speak with me... You can have the Ming Luo Fruit, but you have to promise me one condition...”

The voice sounded without warning. Despite the plainness of his tone, it was laced with killing intent. This mysterious person wasn’t giving Ning Fan any room to decline the offer.

Ning Fan could only agree to his condition, or else he would die for sure!

When the voice was heard, the lawless little girl immediately showed a frightened look, and hid her hands that were holding the pills behind her back.

“Grandpa... I-I didn’t steal the Pill Cookies...”

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

...

Chapter 118(1): This is...my Dao! (1)

Ning Fan turned around and looked unscrupulously at the thin old man.

He was only 1.5 meters tall. His body was as thin as firewood. His face was as cold as zombie. He wore black feathered clothes. His hair was so messy it looked like the spines of a hedgehog. Although his eyes were blood-red, his skin was pale-white. Ning Fan anticipated that this might be caused by living in a place with no light over the years.

The emergence of the man instantly gave Ning Fan a strong sense of danger...

Void Fragmentation!

He had offered the Ming Luo Fruit as the price in a threatening way. This old man put forward his request without giving Ning Fan any room for refusal.

Cold light flickered in Ning Fan's eyes. He didn't like such threatening feeling, even if this was a Void Fragmentation old expert!

His thoughts raced rapidly. The fact that this old man didn't speak much indicated that he was unsocial and eccentric. The old man's eyes glittered with fierce light that captured people's attention. Judging from the character of this old man, he would never waste time on nonsense with Ning Fan. If he ever wanted Ning Fan to do anything, he could just suppress Ning Fan with his power!

Nevertheless, he still didn't attack Ning Fan, and only threatened him verbally. Was it because of the little girl, or was there some other reason...?

Vaguely, he felt that this old man was staring at the earth vein demonic fire which he used to concoct pills with dread. Although it was hidden very deeply, Ning Fan was still able to discern it with his eyes.

That was strange...why would a Void Fragmentation old expert fear the earth vein demonic fire?!

He was an old man in black robe. There were black mists around him, seeming to have the spirit sense effect of shielding his cultivation base from being detected. To a Void Fragmentation old expert, such an act seemed somewhat superfluous. However, the Qi of the black mist gave Ning Fan a sense of familiarity. Immediately, he recalled where he had seen it before.

The pit of Ming Luo Fruit contained the same Qi! The formation that sealed the ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs in the little girl's brocade pouch also radiated this Qi!

After having a firm guess, he made a strike with sword sense, slashing away the dark mist blanketing the old man's body, and finally saw clearly the cultivation base of the old man.

"Sword sense?!"

The old man was slightly startled. When he saw Ning Fan's expression, his face darkened.

"You saw it!"

"That's right. I saw it...say it now. What is it that you want my help with? If your rewards are sufficient, perhaps I'll say yes to it."

Ning Fan revealed an inexplicable smile, and no longer had as much fear for the old man as before.

This old man was indeed a Void Fragmentation old monster, but he wasn't his true self. Plus, this old man seemed to have a spontaneous fear of Ning Fan's Black Demon Flame.

Indistinctly, Ning Fan could already feel the Qi of the old man, and after slashing away the black mist, he discovered the true identity of this old man.

The old man wasn't human, but a tree! He was an old tree which had developed consciousness, he was the Ming Luo Tree!

The one that came was merely the root hair consisted of Void Fragmentation Qi, coming straight from the ninth level of the Dark Sparrow's Grave, but its magical ability was only at Spirit Severing realm.

All of these happened because of the special suppression that existed in the different levels of Dark Sparrow's Grave. Any demonic creature of higher realm wouldn't be able to cross the boundary of the lower realm.

Ming Luo Tree was an extremely queer tree that couldn't be exposed to any trace of fiery light, or else it would wither immediately. If this was the true body of the old tree, it might be able to resist the earth vein demonic flame with its magical power, but the one that came was a mere Spirit Severing realm clone of it. In the face of Ning Fan's Fifth Grade Spiritual Fire—the Black Demon Flame—he was afraid that this clone would just withered by itself!

Within a short period of time, Ning Fan had pinpointed the weaknesses of the old man through various signs, and eliminated his fear for the old man. If the old man was his original self, perhaps Ning Fan would have no other choice, but since the old man had numerous weaknesses, it would only make Ning Fan an object of ridicule if he was threatened by such an old man.

The old man had a cloudy expression. He had been locking on the little girl with his spirit sense, worried about the safety of the girl. Fortunately, Ning Fan didn't do anything to the girl.

As a matter of fact, he was reluctant to show up, but after witnessing Ning Fan breaking through to the Fifth Revolution of concoction technique, an idea began to rise in his mind.

He wanted to catch Ning Fan, make him stay in Dark Sparrow's Grave to become the personal Pill Master of the little girl! With the help of a Fifth Revolution Pill Master, the Void Poison in the girl's body could probably be...

Given his Void Fragmentation cultivation base, he wasn't able to come to the fifth level due to the suppression of the grave. So, he could only send his root clone to capture this man.

However, when he arrived, he discovered that Ning Fan was holding the horrifying earth vein demonic fire - a Fifth Grade Demonic Fire. If it was his true self, he wouldn't be afraid of that, unfortunately, it was merely his clone. The body of Ming Luo Tree was unusual. Once it was shone by the fiery light, it would wither to death instantly.

Therefore, the old man had eliminated the idea of holding Ning Fan captive. Instead, he would use his fruit to lure Ning Fan into a trap while secretly unleashing his true aura. First, he would force Ning Fan into agreeing to his request. Then, he would bring Ning Fan to the ninth level. By that time, everything would be in his control! It was then up to him whether he should give rewards to Ning Fan. Also, it would be impossible for Ning Fan to leave Dark Sparrow's Grave by himself!

A threatening word from the old man was no doubt hidden with infinite danger. If it was an ordinary person, he would probably already succumb to the Void Fragmentations' might, lost his composure and calmness and got caught in the old man's trap.

Unfortunately for the old man, the Void Fragmentation old monsters Ning Fan had met included Bone Sovereign, Moksha Sovereign, Small Sable and Yun Bushu. Ning Fan also had the inheritance of an Immortal Emperor. How could he be deterred by an old man with an aura of Void Fragmentation?

Ning Fan didn't panic. Instead, he discovered the flaws from the old man's words, gestures and Qi.

Ning Fan smiled at the old man, not saying another word. He would like to hear what the request of this old man was. If it wasn't too difficult of a request, he would be most willing to get a few Ming Luo Fruit out of it.

But, if the old man wanted him to enter the ninth level of the grave, don't even think about it!

Also, it was impossible for the old man to threaten him with death!

"Grand-grandpa...don't be angry. Cookie Brother is a good person..." The little girl said timidly. Only by looking at the girl did the old man showed a trace of affability.

"Bright Sparrow, you are still young...when you grow up, you will know the perilous heart of humans... If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have come into contact with the human race!"

Anger stirred inside of him when his eyes met Ning Fan's.

Despite being threatened by him, instead of showing an angry look, Ning Fan smiled... Sure enough, humans had an extremely deep shrewdness. They were mean and had no sense of shame. No emotions of theirs were written on their face.

In fact, the old man didn't understand why Ning Fan smiled. Smile was a kind of expression. It was a way to keep one's countenance, totally unrelated to mood or even happiness and sadness.

"This old man is Ming Luo. Just like what you saw, this old man is merely a root hair clone that won't do you any harm. I do have something to ask from you...about the details of it, I would like to invite you to the ninth level of Dark Sparrow's Grave. We can have a proper discussion over there."

"I'm not going into the ninth level... I will not even go to the sixth level!"

Ning Fan's smile faded. He retreated three paces and stamped one of his feet, stamping the Black Demon Flame into the ground.

Immediately, a sizzling sound was heard from the ground. A root under the ground was burned to ashes. The old man named Ming Luo let out a groan, as though he had suffered a minor injury.

Sneak attack?! The old man took advantage of the time conversing with Ning Fan and then attacked with his root!

...

Chapter 118(2): This is...my Dao! (2)

"You wanted to lure me into the ninth level and sneak-attacked me with your roots. How shameless... In that case, I don't need your Ming Luo Fruit anymore, it's done... For the sake of Bright Sparrow, I won't kill your clone, but if you continue to block my way, I have a way to kill your clone and cause your true body to suffer a heavy injury!"

Ning Fan's eyes turned cold. He kept the Pill Cauldron and extinguished the earth fire. If it wasn't because this place was under the old man's control, with countless Spirit Severing demonic beasts watching him, he would never be so courteous to this old man and would've killed this clone by now.

"Humph! Wanting to leave?! It's true that this old man can't do anything to you, but all the demons on this level listens to my command. Perhaps, this old man may not be able to kill you, but if I won't let you leave, do you think you can leave?!"

The old man's eyes were cold. His spirit sense permeated the surroundings, seemingly passing some kind of orders. Immediately, each of the Spirit Severing demonic beasts revealed a ferocious look, stepping towards Ning Fan's direction. This was a threat! And this threat was obviously harder to deal with than the old man's clone!

Under this stalemate situation, the little girl stamped her foot urgently. For some reason, she didn't want to see the Cookie Brother whom she had just met having a fight with Grandpa.

"Enough! Grandpa, if you harm Cookie Brother, I-I won't take the 'Pill' anymore!"

A trace of black light flickered intensely in her eyes. Agony was emerging on her face. Then, a pair of black wings sprouted out from her spine and clothes!

There was pain, heart-wrenching pain. At the moment when the girl sprouted out wings, she passed out with a painful wail.

The abrupt change in the girl left the old man dumbstruck.

"Not good. She has exerted the demonic force. The symptoms of the Void Poison is beginning to manifest. She has to be fed with medicine now!"

Void Poison was an extremely fierce poison during ancient times, originating from the immemorial Dark Sparrow's black feather tail wing. It was a lethal poison that had combined with Dark Sparrow's spatial force. The Void Poison of a full-grown Dark Sparrow could easily poison a true Immortal to death.

Long ago, the old man has discovered the Void Poison in Bright Sparrow's body. He had done everything he could to suppress the poison, but the fierceness of the poison was far more powerful than he had expected. He was unable to clear it off her body even with his Void Fragmentation cultivation base!

The old man had used various kinds of ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs to create some sort of medicinal liquid to bring the Void Poison under control. As long as Bright Sparrow didn't exert her demonic force, the poison would be under control. Only by taking these pills every once in a while could the poison be suppressed.

Due to his lack of knowledge in alchemy, the medicine he made couldn't cure the poison inside of her, and gradually, the poison seemed to have created its own immunity against the medicine, making it harder to suppress. Once the poison broke out in her body, she might die...that was why the old man had the idea of capturing Ning Fan after learning that he had broken through to the Fifth Revolution Concoction Technique.

It was just that he hadn't expected that Little Bright Sparrow would exert the forbidden demonic force just to protect Ning Fan, causing the Void Poison inside her body to manifest ahead of time!

The old man's heart was burning with anxiety. At this moment, he had lost all interest in detaining Ning Fan... This time, he had no idea if Bright Sparrow could survive this outbreak.

His eyes were blazing with fury, as if he was going to eat Ning Fan alive!

"If Bright Sparrow dies, this old man will rush out of the Dark Sparrow's Grave and shred you to a million pieces even if that means that I have to burn my own soul and fall into an irrecoverable state. You son of a b*tch! Get out! Get out of the Grave!"

The old man picked up the unconscious girl and prepared to fly back to the ninth level.

However, Ning Fan didn't seem to be going anywhere. He knitted his eyebrows and called out to the old man. He had very little affection for this old man, but he couldn't help but care for the little girl.

"Wait!"

“What do you still want?!” The old man turned his head angrily, but after seeing a trace of concern in Ning Fan’s eyes, his fury reduced slightly.

“She isn’t being poisoned by the Void Poison... If I’m not mistaken, the force she exerted earlier should belong to the Immemorial Dark Sparrow of Royal Clan - the Dark Demon Force. I don’t know what kind of medicine did you feed her, but I know that the most it can do is to suppress the effect of the poison. Suppressing it isn’t helping her, but harming her instead!” Ning Fan’s eyes were solemn.

“Dark Demon Force! Dark Sparrow of Royal Clan! Not possible! She’s just a tiny Pill Devil. I have seen her grew up with my own eyes!” The old man felt a tingle in his heart. As one of the demons here, there was no way that he wouldn’t know who the Immemorial Dark Sparrow was and the horror of the Dark Sparrow.

He had witnessed the formation of the Pill Devil and how it grew into a nice and obedient little girl. How could she be an Immemorial Dark Sparrow? How could she be a leading figure? This was nonsense!

But after listening to what Ning Fan said, the old man also felt that the mysterious force in the girl’s body was similar to the force of the legendary Dark Sparrow of Royal Clan - the Dark Demon Force.

The Immemorial Dark Sparrow or the Dark Sparrow of Royal Clan was the head of demon race and a rare existence. Only the Royal Dark Sparrow could produce Dark Demon Force. The other demons could easily be deterred by using this force alone.

When Bright Sparrow was born, she had an inexplicable restraint against demons. Perhaps, this was the thing that made him feel good about her. If this force was the Dark Demon Force, everything seemed to make sense now.

Struggle appeared in the old man’s eyes. After a moment of deep contemplation, he partially believed Ning Fan’s seemingly absurd inference.

How could a Pill Devil become the Royal Dark Sparrow, the old man was confused, but that seemed to be the truth.

If that demonic force was the Dark Demon Force, the poison was supposed to be a great benefit to Bright Sparrow that she could refine bit by bit. A few decades later, even if she wasn't a Void Refinement expert yet, she could at least reach Spirit Severing. However, the poison had been suppressed by his medicine all the while, which had inadvertently nourished the poison, allowing the poison to grow stronger and stronger.

If Bright Sparrow had refined the poison completely, perhaps she would have already broken through to the Void Refinement realm...but, such horrifying poison wasn't something a Golden Core little girl could simply devour!

If Bright Sparrow died, it must be because the poison inside of her went out of control, and this was because he had been suppressing it the whole time!

"How certain are you that her body contained Dark Demon Force...?" The old man closed his eyes bitterly.

"Seventy percent..." Ning Fan said plainly.

"Hehe, after listening to what you said, this old man is 80% certain. No wonder the Void Poison was able to nourish itself by absorbing the medicine I made. This old man understands now...Can Bright Sparrow be saved...?"

"If the Void Poison is unleashed, she will certainly die and all nine levels of Dark Sparrow's Grave will be turned into a barren land."

"Hehe, little friend, you have underestimated the power of the Void Poison. If the Void Poison is unleashed, not only all the creatures in the nine levels of Dark Sparrow's Grave will die, 100 000 miles area of the land, and 300 000 meters above here will perish as well! Little friend, I'm not going to waste time conversing with you anymore. Do you have means to save her?!"

"Yes, 30% of success..."

"30%..." Ning Fan slightly closed his eyes.

Life and death were decreed by fate. He only had 30% certainty in saving the little girl. The girl's physique was too strange and the level of the Void Poison was still unknown, and there's also a lot of other variables. As such, having a 30% chance of success in such a situation was already considered rare.

"Is that so...? 30% chance of success...well, this old man doesn't even have 10%. If you are willing to save Bright Sparrow, what conditions do you have? Say it out!" The old man's eyes turned grim and he spoke sternly!

"I have three conditions. First, you have to hand over a trace of your true soul. In that way, if you ever do anything to harm me, I can severely injure you at any time!"

"About this...agreed!" The old man hesitated for a moment. He hesitated not because he was reluctant to hand over his true soul, but Ning Fan's first condition wasn't to ask for benefits, but for self-protection.

"Second, I want to use your ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, with those herbs, the success rate of saving her will increase to 70%!"

"70%! Of course, you can use them!" At first, he felt disdainful when Ning Fan asked for the ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, but after knowing that this would increase the success rate of saving the little girl's life to 70%, he immediately agreed to it and was overjoyed.

"Third, I haven't thought about it yet...if I can save this little girl, I will exercise this condition to ask for reward. If I failed in this attempt, the Void Poison will be released, however I don't think the poison will destroy the country above, but I believe that I will die in this place."

Ning Fan looked at the old man solemnly. The fact that the poison would make 100 000 miles of land above to perish was a lie. The purpose of saying this was to eliminate the thought of fleeing away in Ning Fan's mind, so that he could focus on detoxifying the poison in Bright Sparrow.

Without this threat, the old man couldn't ensure that Ning Fan would stay in the grave, but he didn't know that although Ning Fan had numerous shortcomings, Ning Fan was a man who remembers kindness.

However, the kindness shown by the little girl wasn't worth mentioning, but if she hadn't helped Ning Fan out of the crisis earlier by exerting her Dark Demon Force, she would have never stirred the Void Poison inside of her, causing her to fall into a dangerous state.

Perhaps, it was fate that Ning Fan met her today. If this incident didn't happen, Ning Fan might have left this place and wouldn't know that this girl had such a deadly poison, and one day, this girl would die of the outbreak of the poison.

There was a 70% chance of success in saving Bright Sparrow. If Ning Fan succeeded, he would be safe and sound, if he failed, the Void Poison would erupt, causing death to all beings, including him. The 30% chance of death was enough to draw fear out of any ordinary cultivator, but to Ning Fan, 70% of success rate was still worth trying.

But if he didn't save Bright Sparrow, he would need to question himself what kind of Dao was he cultivating! If he didn't save Bright Sparrow, it would make his insistence on kindness ridiculous!

He would save Bright Sparrow not because of the old man's threat, or to gain rewards, but because of the determination of his Dao Heart!

He gently took out a Voice Transmission Stone, casted a spell and sent his message to Xue Qing.

"Xue Qing, bring Zhi He, Xiao Lan and Sisi out of the Dark Sparrow's Grave quick!"

He didn't explain much about it. He decided to take the risk on his own. He would never involve Zhi He and the other girls in this!

This is...my Dao!

A trace of Dao Heart's metamorphosis was visible in his eyes. It was happening slowly and astonishingly! Similarly, the Divine Intent of Rain also underwent a gradual metamorphosis under the metamorphosis of his Dao Heart!

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Chapter 119(1): Hateful! (1)

Old Man Ming Luo separated a trace of his true soul and gave it to Ning Fan. Then, Ning Fan went into the sixth level along with Old Man Ming Luo.

Each of them was tied down by the other. If Ming Luo made any suspicious move, Ning Fan would crush Ming Luo's true soul, granting him a serious injury. If Ning Fan reneged on his word, the Void Refinement clone of Ming Luo would kill him even if Ning Fan had Black Demon Flames!

Ning Fan had already made up his mind to detoxify the poison in Bright Sparrow's body, because of the persistence of his Dao Heart.

It was just that after entering the sixth level, Ning Fan's expression turned awkward immediately, Old Man Ming Luo stuffed the unconscious little Bright Sparrow into Ning Fan's arms.

"You'll hold her while I handle those ignorant little things...but you'd better watch your hands, if you dare to touch any part of her body, this old man will kill you!"

Old Man Ming Luo left a threatening reminder, then lunged forward with his momentum unleashed.

Ning Fan could only sense the fierce Qi of each Void Refinement demonic beast, but couldn't see their images. The speed of the Void Refinement demonic beasts were so fast that Ning Fan's eyes couldn't even follow them.

The demonic beasts in this level were of Void Refinement cultivation base. Each of them was reluctant to give in to Ming Luo. If Bright Sparrow was awake, things would be easier. With a flash of black light in her big eyes, all demonic beasts could instantly be tamed. The deterrent force of Ming Luo against these Void Refinement demonic beasts was apparently not as good as Bright Sparrow's.

Fortunately, Old Man Ming Luo's true self was a Void Fragmentation old expert, having techniques that Void Refinement demonic beasts could not match for. After several attacks, the demonic beasts realized that they couldn't easily devour Ning Fan and left resentfully.

All of the scenes that fell upon Ning Fan's eyes turned into traces of thoughts.

His arms were carrying the small body of Bright Sparrow horizontally, like how a princess was carried in a prince's hands. The reason he did so naturally was because Ming Luo had to deal with the enemies ahead.

In order to cure Bright Sparrow's poison, he needed a safe place and lots of 10,000-year-old spiritual herbs. The spiritual herbs in the brocade pouch wouldn't be enough for that. Therefore, he still had to go to the ninth level of the grave. Prior to reaching their destination, he had to use the profound medical skill from Ancient Chaos' inheritance to temporarily seal the Void Poison in Bright Sparrow's body.

While carrying the little girl close to him, he didn't have any trace of sexual thoughts. Even if he didn't cultivate the Yin Yang Transformation, he would never have any sexual urges towards a seven or eight year old girl. Old Man Ming Luo was just over-concerned. His impression of the human race was repulsive and hideous.

Ming Luo and the Void Refinement demonic beasts were still fighting. The atmosphere was silent and their images were hard to trace, but the surrounding forests and hundreds of miles of land was burnt and then frozen. Mountains and rivers collapsed. Cracks on the barren land extended another hundred miles. The sound of rumble was non-stop!

Despite the degree of battle, Ning Fan didn't pay any attention to it. His mind was completely immersed into the rain in this level.

Every drop of rain in the sixth level wasn't icy cold, but was as sharp as sword light. Each drop of the rain seemed as if it was made of sword Qi. Such a technique wasn't just turning sword into rain. The profundity of it lied in the Divine Intent of Rain.

Lines from Que Shenzi were heard by Ning Fan. That year when Que Shenzi was at the sixth level, his murderous intent was aroused, which also stirred up his desire for revenge. Therefore, the rain in this level had been influenced by his murderous intent. The Divine Intent of Rain that Que Shenzi understood began to mix together with his killing intent.

“Provoke the killing intent from the heart, turning the killing intent into swords, turn the swords into rain and use the rain to kill...this is the insight that Que Shenzi acquired in the sixth level.”

Ning Fan spoke plainly, but didn't immerse himself into the Divine Intent of Rain in the way Que Shenzi did.

Despite him having comprehended a trace of the Divine Intent of Rain, he still needed to combine his Dao with the Divine Intent if he wanted to master its true power!

This rain of killing intent wasn't the Dao of Ning Fan, it was the Dao of Que Shenzi!

However, he had to observe it in order to understand how Que Shenzi acquired his enlightenment in the Divine Intent of Rain ...

The sixth level of the grave was extremely large. Ming Luo flew his Immortal Cloud for at least ten thousands of miles before he discovered a huge crater and heaved a sigh of relief.

His Immortal Cloud descended straight into the seventh level. As soon as they entered the huge crater, an old man that looked exactly the same as Ming Luo stepped across in the air. After a ray of light, the two of them merged into one!

All of a sudden, Ming Luo's Qi skyrocketed!

From intermediate stage of Void Refinement to the late stage, to peak Void Refinement, and to the first layer of Void Fragmentation, to the second layer, to the third and until it finally stopped at the fourth layer!

Ming Luo let out another sigh of relief and spoke coldly: “Alright. We have arrived in the seventh level. This old man has combined into one with my true body, recovering my strength of fourth layer of Void Fragmentation. In this way, those first layer Void Fragmentation or second layer Void Fragmentation demonic beasts wouldn't be of much threat to this old man. After the eighth level, it will be the world of this old man!”

Ning Fan was still holding Bright Sparrow's body. At this time, Ming Luo was convinced that Ning Fan would never have any crooked idea towards Bright Sparrow, which eased his mind. He then began to focus on circulating his magical force, converging them at the center of his palm as if brewing some kind of magical art.

Ming Luo didn't make any explanation, but Ning Fan could guess that the old man was making a serious preparation for some old monsters in the eight level. He was probably condensing a spell that could kill the opponent in one strike...

In order to save Bright Sparrow, this old man definitely spared no effort. No, he was even risking his life for that.

Under this situation, although Ning Fan had the intention of aiding the old man to fend off the enemies, he was in no position to help. The battle of Void Fragmentations couldn't involve a Harmonious Spirit expert such as Ning Fan.

His duty was to do the best he could to save Bright Sparrow after entering the ninth level. Since he had sufficient time now, he wouldn't miss the chance to comprehend the Divine Intent of Rain of the seventh level.

In the fifth level, it was the icy rain. In the sixth level, it was the sword rain whereas in the seventh level, it was the lighting rain!

Thunder rumbled beside his ears. In the frenzied gale, the torrential rain fell and splashed onto the ground.

That year, Que Shenzi's Divine Intent must have improved tremendously at this place. And because of that, his cultivation base advanced by leaps and bounds, his combat intent was stirring!

The surging combat intent integrated into the Divine Intent of Rain and turned the rain into lighting rain!

"The flat ground creates the lighting, the sky produces the rain... I want to kill someone!"

A declaration of battle echoed in Ning Fan's ears. That was the voice of Que Shenzi left in the Divine Intent of Rain.

He opened his eyes all of a sudden as though an idea had struck him by surprise.

In the fifth level of the grave, Que Shenzi had fully grasped the Divine Intent of Rain. In the sixth level, he had integrated his killing intent into the rain and in seventh level, he had integrated his combat intent into the rain! What kind of Dao Sense did he instil into the rain in the eighth level?!

The question didn't trouble Ning Fan for long, because travelling through the seventh level was like travelling through a realm of emptiness. The Immortal Cloud that was controlled by Ming Luo was moving at lightning speed. In one short hour, it flew past a million miles and plummeted into the crater that led to the eighth level!

The first and second layer Void Fragmentation demonic beasts didn't dare stop them, as every layer of Void Fragmentation realm had a difference like day and night. Given Ming Luo's Void Fragmentation fourth layer cultivation base, he only needed one palm strike to kill a Void Fragmentation first layer demonic beast. Killing a Void Fragmentation second layer demonic beast would need only three palm strikes of his!

After passing through the world of lightning rain and entering the eighth level, Ning Fan's eyes glittered for the first time.

The rain here was similar to the drizzle in the first, second and fourth level. It was just that there was an ocean of water flowing quietly on the ground below.

This ocean should contain the boundless indomitable intent, otherwise, it wouldn't fall from the sky to the ground below!

The rain in the eighth level was the heaven defying rain!

Instead of listening to the insight that Que Shenzi had acquired in this level, Ning Fan gazed attentively at the scene and felt a chill in his heart.

He recalled the word of Que Shenzi, which had become true in the eighth level!

...

Chapter 119(2): Hateful! (2)

“I want this rain to be born out of the earth and defy the Heavens for eternity!”

Ning Fan let out a light breath. To him, the Divine Rain Intent in the eight level was, without a question, great.

Every cultivator he met submitted to fate. Even someone as powerful as the Old Monster was made fun of by fate. As for Ning Fan, he, too, never had the idea of defying the Heavens and altering fate.

Que Shenzi, however, was different from the rest. He was a man who dared to think and act beyond limits. He swore an oath of fighting the Four Heavens Immortal World while he was in Dark Sparrow’s Grave. Today, Ning Fan was afraid that Que Shenzi had already gotten what he wanted in the Four Heavens Immortal World.

This man had the audacity to go against the Heavens!

Ning Fan carried Bright Sparrow in his arms, gradually shutting his eyes. The trace of persistence in his heart amplified boundlessly. He persisted that he would never abandon sentiments for his Core Formation no matter what kind of circumstance it was! Every cultivator would have such a trace of persistence, but it was rare for someone to cultivate persistence into Dao!

Along the path of Que Shenzi’s Dao Enlightenment, he inquired his heart and understood his Dao once more.

“I will not abandon sentiment!”

For a moment, his heart resounded with this line of words. All of a sudden, a trace of profound insight fused with the Divine Rain Intent. The integration that was seemingly impossible began to take place!

It merges with the Divine Intent?!

Ning Fan opened both of his surprised eyes. However, he didn't have time to think about the magical changes in his body. A number of howls were closing in on him!

There were three Void Fragmentation experts. Two were of the second layer and one was of the fourth layer. Their eyes were full of hostility as they looked at Ming Luo!

"Hehe! Ming Luo, it seems like your granddaughter is in trouble. Do you need our help?!"

An old man with the scales of a snake on his face sneered weirdly while his snake pupil fixed at Bright Sparrow in Ning Fan's arms, licking his lips with his tongue.

Helping was just a pretense! Killing was the real thing!

The snake old man's eyes turned solemn. A second later, a strange demonic Qi with soul energy intruded into Ning Fan's sea of consciousness.

Demon Soul! Only Demon Race could cultivate such a thing!

"This kid isn't bad. I might as well corpse-seize him!"

This old man was a snake-like demonic beast that had already transformed into a human. His powerful and unusual demon soul avoided Ming Luo's body naturally and entered Ning Fan's body, attempting to invade Ning Fan's sea of consciousness, corpse-seized Ning's Fan body, turning Ning Fan into his incarnation.

Ming Luo's facial expression changed dramatically. He couldn't have thought that this snake-like old man's demon soul was a notch higher than his and could actually slip past him and sneak-attacked Ning Fan.

Ning Fan...

Ming Luo felt a twinge of mixed feelings. Although he earnestly wished Ning Fan to die, he at least couldn't let anything to happen to Ning Fan before Bright Sparrow was saved.

If Ning Fan was successfully corpse-seized by the snake-like elder, he would die without a doubt. In that case, who else would be able to save Bright Sparrow?!

Anxiety filled his eyes and his mind was in contemplation. Ning Fan had the sword sense, more than half of his sea of consciousness was condensed out of sword consciousness, but he was still clueless if this kid's sword consciousness was solid enough. It would be good if this kid could resist the corpse-seizing attack of the snake-like old man for a short while. During that moment, he would crush the demon soul in the kid's sea of consciousness!

He wasted no time. He put away the magical force which had been brewing in his palm, pointed his finger at Ning Fan's glabella, trying to defuse the corpse-seizing attack of the snake-like old man.

However, the two Void Fragmentation third layer demonic beasts at both sides weren't idle. Just as the snake-like old man corpse-seized Ning Fan, both men - one from the left and the other from the right - lunged at Ming Luo, forcing him to withdraw his palm.

"Snake Lin! Don't you oppress beyond limit! You cannot kill this kid no matter what!" Ming Luo was in a state of exasperation.

"Hehe! So what even if I have to oppress you beyond limit! So what even if I kill him! Bear Kun, Tiger Jue, you two stop Ming Luo, until this old man corpse-seizes this kid and turn him into my incarnation, this old man will join you two."

Elder Snake Lin sneered coldly, as if corpse-seizing Ning Fan was merely a small deal.

Why would a Harmonious Spirit human dare to enter the eight level of Dark Sparrow's Grave, he had no idea. Not even the Void Fragmentation experts of Rain Immortal Palace would dare to come into this level. This kid must have grown tired of living!

Initially, Elder Snake Lin would never put a puny Harmonious Spirit in his eyes, but the fact that Ming Luo had been keeping Ning Fan safe indicated that Ning Fan must have a great use to Ming Luo. Since Ning Fan was merely a Harmonious Spirit expert, it would be extremely easy for him to eliminate this kid. After killing this kid, it would throw Ming Luo's heart into chaos, which would significantly lower the difficulty of them killing Ming Luo!

However, as his thought reached this point, he felt a heart-tearing pain from his spirit sense.

"Argh!"

Elder Snake Lin let out a wail, showing an appalled look and glared at Ning Fan!

He thought that by sending one-third of his soul power into Ning Fan's sea of consciousness for corpse-seizing was already more than enough.

However, the result was that once his soul power seeped into Ning Fan's sea of consciousness, all of his soul power was shattered by the stifling sword sense.

"This is...this is sword sense...no, even if this is the sword sense of sword consciousness, it shouldn't have this kind of power...what is the sword Qi that you used to condense your sword consciousness...?"

"You don't need to know about it. Old Man Ming Luo, what are you waiting for?! Attack now!"

Cold light shone from Ning Fan's eyes. Although he had shattered one third of the scaly elder's soul, he had suffered some injuries. This was a score he would never forget!

Even when Elder Snake Lin let out a cry, the two Void Fragmentation third layer demonic beasts had yet to react. Only Ming Luo had vaguely guessed that Ning Fan had used some kind of strange means to counter-attack Elder Snake Lin.

In fact, Ning Fan's prompting words was already unnecessary. As Ming Luo saw the reversal of situation, he seized the opportunity instantly by striking out the magical force that had been gathered at his palm!

A 30 000 meters large deadwood giant palm charged and pressed against the three demonic beasts with Heaven-and-Earth-trembling pressure.

The three of them were caught off guard, but they still immediately defended against the palm strike with all their might. At the critical juncture, Ming Luo drove the Immortal Cloud with the fastest possible speed towards the crater leading to the ninth level.

What was in the ninth level of the grave was the Immortal Bone of Dark Sparrow and also the 100 000 clones of Ming Luo Tree!

This was the zone where Ming Luo reigned. No doubt, Elder Snake Lin and his allies wouldn't dare to enter this level, because even True Immortals would be flayed alive should they entered this zone!

After flying for 100 000 miles, Ming Luo scanned around with his spirit sense and felt a relief when he discovered that he had outrun the three old monsters. At the same time, he glanced at Ning Fan, and for the first time, he attached importance to this kid.

This kid had secretly plotted against the Void Fragmentation fourth layer old monster. Whether or not it was due to the carelessness of Elder Snake Lin, this act was already sufficient enough to make Ning Fan proud.

"Kid, Old Man Ming Luo owes you one..."

"Really...?" Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and swallowed a few vulnerary pills. A part of the vigor on his face was restored.

He had plotted a counter-attack against Elder Snake Lin only to protect himself, but Ming Luo owed him a favor because of that and Ning Fan wasn't foolish enough to deny it.

The ninth level of the grave isn't far away now.

...

The force of the giant palm was incredibly powerful as Ming Luo had been charging it in his palm for a long time. Only by jointly defending against the palm strike with various kinds of techniques would the sky-blotting giant palm be destroyed.

The two Void Fragmentation third layer demonic beasts sighed. From that palm strike, they could already discern the true power of Ming Luo. With both of their strength alone, it would be a mistake for them to offend Ming Luo.

Elder Snake Lin, on the other hand, had a grim face.

He intended to plot against Ming Luo with his allies, but to his astonishment, he was plotted against and wounded by a puny Harmonious Spirit. Also, the palm strike of Ming Luo had added some injuries to his soul.

"Hateful! Go, go, go! We can't let them escape, especially that Harmonious Spirit human!"

Extreme hatred towards Ning Fan arose in Elder Snake Lin's heart. This also increased his grudge against Ming Luo.

However, Ming Luo had already outrun them and Elder Snake Lin was suffering injuries. How could they be able to catch up to them?

"Hateful! This is the most humiliating incident ever in this old man's life!"

Before Ming Luo and the others went into the crater of the ninth level, Elder Snake Lin let out a resentful roar.

Chapter 120(1): Princess, Si Cang! (1)

In the ninth level of Dark Sparrow's Grave.

Beyond the horizon was a sea of giant trees of 300 meters tall. Above the sea of trees was fine rain falling downwards.

Finally, Ming Luo's tightened skin relaxed.

"We're safe at this place. Each towering tree is a Spirit Severing clone of mine. There is roughly 100 000 of them."

Ming Luo's words were both consolation and warning. It relieved Ning Fan's worries of Elder Snake Lin pursuing them, and also made him understand that it was best to behave in this place, or else, his life would be under a huge threat as any of the Spirit Severing giant tree here was capable of taking his life.

"Let's begin the curing fast. The duration of my suppression of the poison is almost up."

Ning Fan's expression was indifferent, not putting the threat of Ming Luo in his heart.

His eyes swept across the fine rain in the ninth level and closed all of a sudden.

The drizzle here had no special features, no different than the ordinary curtain of rain...but due to Ning Fan having achieved certain insights about the Divine Intent of Rain, he was able to see that there should have been no rain in this level. This rain was transformed out of Divine Intent.

It was neither related to magical force nor magical technique. It was solely the Divine Intent that summoned the rain from the Heavens and Earth.

If the Void Spirit Intent had reached the peak of its cultivation, it could alter the law of Heavens and Earth. Moreover, rumor had it that there was an Ancestral Torch Dragon that had gained enlightenment of the law of Heavens and Earth during the immemorial time.

By closing an eye, he could alter day to night, and his single breath could change the cycle of the season.

An Immortal could turn a rock into gold with a touch, modify decay into divinity, and turned autumn to spring. All of these were closely connected to Void Spirit Intent.

Of course, even if a normal Spirit Severing cultivator mastered the early stage of Void Spirit Intent and integrated it with his Dao, he might still not be able to alter the law of Heaven and Earth.

Altering the law required not only one's magical technique. During the time when Que Shenzi got enlightenment from the Divine Intent of Rain, his cultivation base was already at the profound level—a True Immortal Class expert. That was why his words could leave traces of his Dao Enlightenment in the rain curtain.

The ninth level of Dark Sparrow's Grave was supposed to have no rain, but that year, a black-clad elder used only a word to activate the Divine Intent of Rain, causing rain to fall in the ninth level.

"I want you to rain and you have to... This is an order."

These words turned all the heroic aura into a flat tone, but their dominance didn't reduce because these words were directed to the Heavens.

Ning Fan had fully relived the Enlightenment Path of Que Shenzi from the first to ninth level during that year.

There was a profound feeling in his heart. This feeling would bring him further in integrating his own Divine Intent of Rain.

In the Heavens and Earth, there's no similar raindrops nor spirit intent. If the step of integrating the Dao Heart into the spirit intent was completed, Ning Fan could thoroughly condense his spirit intent even though he was only at the Harmonious Spirit realm.

Although he might not be able to use it for the time being, the fact that he could condense the spirit intent would surely make countless of early Spirit Severing old experts envious.

Not every old expert could condense Void Spirit Intent, because of that, numerous early Spirit Severing old experts' cultivation base remained stagnant at the early stage for the rest of their lives, and couldn't advance any further.

The Dao Enlightenment in his mental state slowly rose.

It seemed like Ning Fan was about to usher his third transformation in this grave.

In the first transformation, his status had been changed from mortal to cultivator.

In the second transformation, his skills started to turn stronger.

This time, it was afraid that the transformation would be in Ning Fan's mental state.

Ning Fan's current strength was far better than the likes of Bai Feiteng, slightly better than the likes of Yan Bai, and probably not even weaker than Gui Qiaozi.

But his heart, despite being whitewashed by the memory of Ancient Chaos, was still the heart of a teenager, which inevitably still had a certain immaturity.

This immaturity manifested itself in his life experience. Even though he could imitate Ancient Chaos Immortal Emperor's style of actions, there were plenty of things that he could never understand without experiencing it himself.

Many years ago, there was once a time when Ning Fan gazed at the sky, longed to be like those Immortals who flew in the sky, thinking that all Immortals were carefree. But now, it seemed to him that the life of Immortals were no different than that of the mortals. Similarly, it had joy, sorrow, happiness and sadness, and one would need to fight and wrestle with the fate ahead.

While he was meticulously comprehending the trace of insight, suddenly, a gentle sound was made by the unconscious little Bright Sparrow in his arms. A trace of black-colored blood trickled out from the corner of her mouth. Her pale eyebrows frowned as if showing a wince of pain.

“The poison is attacking her once more! Quickly take me to the place with a sea of fire, and prepare these ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs as soon as possible. I’m going to cure her poison there!”

Ning Fan’s expression turned grim. He patted the storage pouch, took out a jade slip, searched the names of the spiritual herbs on it and gave it to Ming Luo.

“You must cure her...” Ming Luo said solemnly.

“En.”

In the ninth level of Dark Sparrow’s Grave was a place with absolute depth. It was an extinct volcano. The reason it was no longer active was because next to the volcano lay a demonic beast’s remains 270 000 meters in size.

It was the bones of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow!

The bones radiated the peculiar cold Yin force of the Dark Sparrow, thoroughly extinguishing the active volcano. And this cold Yin Force spread across the entire ninth level, causing the cold rain in the grave to fall unceasingly. As it spread out of the Dark Sparrow’s Valley, waves of cold Qi blew across Sinister Sparrow Sect intermittently, making it a suitable place for cultivation.

These bones were extraordinary...but at the moment, Ning Fan seemed to have lost his interest in studying it.

He brought more than ten types of ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, carried the unconscious little lolita in his arms and reached the top of the mouth of the volcano in a flash. In the depths of the volcano was the vaguely scorching magma that made people’s scalp slightly tingle. After a short moment of hesitation, he spread open the Black Demon Flame that surrounded his body like a protective layer before he jumped into the mouth of the volcano.

He was afraid that the flames inside had reached the level of Fourth Grade Spiritual Fire, which was only a grade lower than the Earth Vein Demonic Flame. If he hadn’t devoured the Black Demonic Flame, he would never dare to leap into the crater!

Chapter 120(2): Princess Si Cang! (2)

The only reason he came here was to suppress the Void Poison in Bright Sparrow's body. The Void Poison originated from the feathers of the tail of Immemorial Dark Sparrow. This poison was lethal to ordinary people, but to Bright Sparrow, it was a precious stuff that could boost her cultivation base, however, it was a pity that Treant Ming Luo had helped suppressed the poison with 10 000-year-old spiritual herbs numerous times. As a result of the suppression, the power of the poison intensified.

With Bright Sparrow's Golden Core magical strength, she absolutely wouldn't be able to refine all the Void Poison...but if with Ning Fan's help...the outcome was still an unknown.

In order to suppress the cold Void Poison, she had to be brought to the dormant volcano. Ning Fan could use the fire here to warm the Immortal Veins inside Bright Sparrow's small body.

30 000 meters below, inside the crater was a bluish-green magma with bubbles rolling within, radiating heat that blew across one's face. To Ning Fan, the heat was somewhat unbearable, but when it blew against Bright Sparrow's body, it turned into a trace of warm comfort.

"Warm...it's warm..." The dazed little girl opened her big eyes and showed a sweet smile at Ning Fan. She was aware that Ning Fan was curing her poison and this had stirred her affection for this Cookie Big Brother.

"It's merely warm to you..."

Ning Fan mused. Even he found the heat nearly unbearable, but to Bright Sparrow, the heat was like room temperature.

Previously, Bright Sparrow dared to put her delicate hand into the scalding pill cauldron to take those pills. This should be the cold Yin force of Void Poison that endowed her with this ability.

"The body of Pill Devil..."

Ning Fan revealed an enlightened look after gaining some understanding of Bright Sparrow's physique.

Bright Sparrow was without a doubt a Pill Devil that originated from a Fifth Revolution Pill.

It was just that the birthplace of the Pill Devil was in the ninth level of the Dark Sparrow's Grave, the place where the remains of Immemorial Dark Sparrow were at. Probably during the time when the Pill Devil obtained spirituality, it was being nourished by the bones of Dark Sparrow which then caused an unusual change to the body.

In other words, Bright Sparrow was a pill with extremely high quality and a demonic beast that had a chance to advance to Immemorial Dark Sparrow of Royal Clan. Based on what Xue Qing and Ming Luo said, Bright Sparrow had taken approximately thousands of years in transformation.

Pill Devil was a pill that was refined out of a pill cauldron as its body. The earth fire that was used to refine a Fifth Revolution Pill must not be lower than Fifth Grade. Then, it could only turn into a pill after a series of heavy calcination, which later becomes a Devil. Therefore, the little Bright Sparrow wouldn't be scared of flames because she was born in flames.

However, there was something that concerned Ning Fan. Was the birth of little Bright Sparrow the Heaven's Will or someone's will?

If that was Heaven's Will, he would forget everything about it, but if it was made by a human... The soul of Dark Sparrow had already integrated into the body of this Pill Devil... If one day, when little Bright Sparrow's cultivation base improved, the quality of this Pill Devil would rise as well, and because it contained the soul of Dark Sparrow, its quality would intrigue even the True Immortals.

If Bright Sparrow was created by some True Immortal...then this True Immortal would surely return one day to retrieve this 'Pill'.

However, this was only a guess. No one knew if this True Immortal existed, but Ning Fan was certain of one thing, that if this True Immortal really existed, he would never be Que Shenzi. From the Dao Enlightenment of Que Shenzi, he could tell the character of Que Shenzi. This man was decisive in killing, overbearing and did things in his own way. He would never go through so much troubles and spend countless years on a single Pill Devil.

Given Que Shenzi's character, if he ever wanted a pill, he would most likely go and rob it!

Dark Sparrow's Grave...Demon Sinister Forest... Demon Sinister Forest was decided as a forbidden place by Que Shenzi, but...Que Shenzi didn't seem to be the one who deployed the forest. There was someone else who raised the ghosts!

Could the person who raised the ghosts raised a Pill Devil in Dark Sparrow's Grave as well?!

Hundreds of thoughts were racing in Ning Fan's mind, but in the end, he shook his head. All of these were merely speculation and couldn't help him determine the truth. For the time being, he should cure the poison of Bright Sparrow first.

Facing the unconscious Bright Sparrow, Ning Fan became impervious to sexual desires. He slowly undid the buttons starting from the hemline of her black dress, one button at a time, and then, took it off.

It immediately revealed a petite naked body. The body of a seven or eight year old girl was almost the same as the body of a boy. If this could still arouse the evil intention of Ning Fan, then he had to be heaven defyingly lascivious.

Ning Fan wasn't distracted in the slightest. He took out a jade bowl, placed those 10 000-year-old spiritual herbs into it and grind them into a medicinal liquid. The medicinal effect of the medicinal liquid was lesser than even a tenth of a refined pill. So that was a pure waste, but due to the urgency of the matter, Ning Fan had no time to refine a Fifth Revolution Pill. Even though the medicinal effect of medicinal liquid was poor, its large quantity was enough to offset that.

He dipped his fingers into the sticky and milky medicinal liquid, drew a profound formation pattern on her tender body before smearing the liquid on it.

When the dazed little girl felt Ning Fan's fingers touching her, pictures of spring that didn't belong to her memory appeared in her mind, making her panic.

"This, what are these...? Why are these sisters not wearing clothes...?"

The inexplicable memory that came from nowhere bewildered the little girl.

Gradually, she felt that her body being touched by Ning Fan was extremely inappropriate.

“Cookie Brother...don’t touch here...no...otherwise I will have lots of babies...” Her delicate face blushed and she spoke in a weeping tone.

“You are just a little girl! Who taught you these hideous things? Was it Ming Luo?!”

Ning Fan knitted his brows and was dissatisfied to see a seven or eight year old girl had that kind of thinking. That Ming Luo seemed righteous. Had he really been teaching Bright Sparrow those men and women thing?

Otherwise, a little girl would never blush immediately as soon as her body was touched.

However, Ning Fan had wrongly blamed Ming Luo for that. Ming Luo was a Treant. He didn’t even know things about men and women, let alone teaching Bright Sparrow about it.

It was all because of the damaged memory which originated from the Void Poison. As the toxicity was suppressed, the memory gradually spread inside of her.

“No, don’t...Cookie Brother, I beg you...don’t use that thing to jab me...I fear that it will hurt...” Bright Sparrow pleaded blurrily.

“You are thinking too much! You little girl, don’t be lost in your thoughts! Alright then, I will let you sleep for a while.”

Ning Fan shook his head, touched the forehead of Bright Sparrow with one finger, sending her to sleep.

Originally, he had only less than 70% chance of success in curing Bright Sparrow’s poison, but after being interrupted by Bright Sparrow, the outline of the formation pattern wasn’t perfect, which lowered the success rate even more.

The first step was to draw hundreds of formation patterns on her body, imitating the hundreds of Immortal Veins. That way, he could draw the Void Poison from the Immortal Veins out, and onto the surface of her body!

At first, Ning Fan's gaze had no hint of being distracted and he didn't think about those women and men thing at all, but after being agitated by Bright Sparrow, something strange was stirred in his heart. Was a Pill Devil who had lived for thousands of years and knew vaguely about the things between men and women still considered a little girl...?

While drawing the formation pattern, his finger unintentionally touched the pink and tender spot which instantly shivered his heart.

Ning Fan, you don't do things that beasts do...you are a devil, but not a beast!

He muttered in his heart and suppressed all the indecent thoughts, then took quite a long time to complete the formation pattern.

The stringy hair of Bright Sparrow fell on the undeveloped breasts of her body. Little by little, warmth was rising towards the surface of her tender skin while the Void Poison was being suppressed.

It was just that the obscure memories were getting more and more in Bright Sparrow's head.

"I'm...the Princess of Immemorial Dark Sparrow...my name is...Si Cang..."