

## Grasping 126

Chapter 126(1): So what if I become a servant for a lifetime?

Corpse Life Pill was a Third Revolution Pill. It could prolong the lifespan of a refined corpse.

Ning Fan would refine this pill first. Originally, the difficulty of refining a Third Revolution Pill wasn't high. After breaking through to the Fifth Revolution pill concoction technique, in addition to some energy consumption, he didn't feel any trace of tiredness.

It was just as easy as concocting a Second Revolution Pill back when he was still a Fourth Revolution Pill Master. Besides, the quality of this Corpse Life Pill was even higher and there were several abstruse patterns on it.

Divine Rain Intent!

After adjusting his breath, he began to concoct the Nascent Formation Pill and Nascent Fortification Pill. Xue Qing was standing on one side, staring with his blazing eyes! The fact that Ning Fan could concoct a Third Revolution Pill so easily made him even more convinced that Ning Fan was a Fifth Revolution Pill Master!

As he was observing the concoction of Fourth Revolution Pills, his eyes widened even more, fearing that he might miss out a detail. His eyes were as big as the bulging eyes of a Rain Frog in the Rain World.

The Fourth Revolution Pill, Nascent Transformation Pill, would take at least half a month's time to concoct.

The Nascent Fortification Pill, which was also a Fourth Revolution Pill, but was slightly lower in grade than the Nascent Transformation Pill would need at least ten days to finish.

However, when half a month had just passed, Ning Fan had already concocted the two pills! The breakthrough in concoction technique had made his concoction rate even faster! After devouring the

Black Demon Flame and integrating it with the earth fire, his fire power soared, greatly increasing the success rate of his concoction!

Under the influence of the Divine Rain Intent, the two pills were branded with the Divine Rain Intent and radiated a densely moist intent.

At this moment, both of Ning Fan's eyes had deep traces of rain intent. With a pat on the lid of the pill cauldron, he took out the last Nascent Transformation Pill.

Under the modified Nascent Grade Grand Formation, the Qi of the Fourth Revolution Pill didn't cause any Heaven and Earth phenomenon and heavenly tribulation.

The pills were concocted! The exhaustion caused by the concoction of Fourth Revolution Pills in his mind was almost insignificant.

The Divine Rain Intent...Black Demon Flame...Nine Revolution Riverboat.

Virtually all the harvest that Ning Fan obtained in the Dark Sparrow's Grave had boosted his concoction technique!

After sealing the three pill bottles, he put away the pill cauldron, pushed the door open and exited the room. Behind him, Xue Qing was still in a daze, completely immersed in those brilliant concoction techniques.

It was the Dao of Alchemy! And in Xue Qing's heart, there was only the Dao of Alchemy. He finally realized that taking Ning Fan as his master was definitely the wisest move in his life! If it was another Fifth Revolution Pill Master, he would never take Xue Qing as his disciple and impart Xue Qing his concoction technique. Having Ning Fan as his master would definitely benefit Xue Qing!

Moreover, Ning Fan was willing to let Xue Qing stay on one side, observing his concoction process...Numerous Fourth Revolution Pill Master didn't have such magnanimity!

“Many thanks master for imparting the concoction technique!” Xue Qing suddenly regained his senses and clasped his fists at Ning Fan’s back.

Ning Fan revealed his usual smile while his heart was calm and indifferent.

Yue Country was a low-ranked cultivation country.

Fourth Revolution concoction technique was enough to drive the old monsters of Yue Country crazy. As for Fifth Revolution concoction technique...even those Nascent Soul cultivators in the mid-ranked cultivation countries would be very polite to Ning Fan.

Even if he went to the high-ranked cultivation countries, those hidden Spirit Severing old monsters would certainly befriend him just like their peers!

There was a condition for these, however. His strength couldn’t be weaker than his opponents by too much, or else he would certainly be taken advantage by others no matter how high his concoction technique was. His adversary would capture and detain him, and be treated as a slave concocting machine.

This was the law of survival. Yue Country could no longer accommodate him.

In Yue Country, the spiritual Qi was very thin and rarely had 10 000-year-old spiritual herbs. He wouldn’t be able to produce Fifth Revolution Pills.

In Yue Country, there is no Lost World Palace that could shorten the cultivation time.

Yue Country lacked crisis and the experience of the sea of blood that could make his hair stand on its end. In Yue Country, there were only so few old ancestor figures.

If I continue to stay at ease in Yue Country, I won’t have the power to rival Moksha Emperor...As soon as the matter in Ning City is resolved, I will leave Yue Country, and head for the Endless Sea for core formation!

In Ning Fan's eyes, a trace of intent of defying and slashing the heavens started blooming. It was just like the eyes of Que Shenzi when he saw the rain that year.

Ning Fan walked out of the high-level concoction room with this trace of disposition, and handed the three pill bottles to Lady Yun Hua.

Currently, his eyes seemed as though he was looking down on the whole world. His eyes were so fierce that the Harmonious Spirit Lady Yun Hua couldn't dare to look Ning Fan in the eye.

Fortunately, this was a secret place. Upon seeing Lady Yun Hua's fear of Ning Fan, Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo who had been staying in Lady Yun Hua's body flew out of her body and snatched the pill bottles.

It was just that under the eyes of Ning Fan, Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo, too, felt shiver in his mind. He could see a storm of rain rising skywards against the sky in Ning Fan's eyes.

What do this mean?! I'm afraid that not even a Nascent Soul Old Monster have this kind of disposition...

He averted his eyes from Ning Fan's. As his spirit sense swept across the pill bottles, his face immediately revealed joy.

He didn't know how to concoct these three types of pills, but he had heard about it and could distinguish it with his eyes. The quality of the pills in these three pill bottles was so much higher than his expectation!

"Revered Ning's pills will be of great use to me. I can never repay your kindness!" He clasped his hands gratefully. Ning Fan had given him the hope to take revenge and extend his wife's lifespan.

"You're being too polite. I think Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo should return to your sect sooner and get ready. The battle will arrive in no time..."

"Not to worry! On the day of Ning City's encounter with the enemy, the Fire Cloud Sect and I will spare no efforts in assisting you!"

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Chapter 126(2): So what for being the servant for a lifetime?

After a long talk, Jing Zhou returned to Yun Hua's body and left.

As for Ning Fan, he strolled around Sinister Sparrow Sect in silence. It took awhile for the trace of intent of defying and slashing the Heavens to settle down.

This trace of defiance was acquired from the rain in the eight level of Dark Sparrow's Grave, however, this belonged to Xue Shenzi instead of Ning Fan. He had no idea if such an intent was enough to form the core... After all, if he didn't cut his sentiments, then he should have the intent to slash the Heavens.

Whether it was the Heavenly Dao or Dao Heart...whether it was avoidance, defiance, or submission...he needed to make a decision.

Also, should he share a little information about the destruction of Extreme Yin Gate to the two girls...?

He returned to Dual Cultivation Palace, entered the secret chamber and patted the Cauldron Ring to summon the two females, Bing Ling and Xue Ling. This time, it was a better timing. The two of them weren't intertwined in a cuddle. They were merely chatting with one another, their faces blushed, however.

Realizing that they had left the Cauldron Ring, they immediately rose, their eyes glittered, and they saluted. "Servant greets Master..."

Servant...the two of them were supercilious girls. This was the first time they considered themselves to be slaves and had acted so lowly in front of Ning Fan.

Ever since Ning Fan discovered their sexual activity, they felt more willing to be Ning Fan's cauldron.

They even wanted to stay by Ning Fan's side. So what if they had to be a servant or a cauldron for the rest of their life? Here, they had the warmth and security of a home.

"Come out to have some breather. This time, you don't have to go back again..." Ning Fan smiled.

"Not going back to the Cauldron Ring...? Master, could it be that you don't want us anymore?!" Yue Ling shouted with a nervous look, while Bing Ling pouted her lips, feeling unsettled in her heart.

Their reactions slightly surprised Ning Fan.

He did have some plans for these two girls who both had an early Gold Core cultivation base. To Ning Fan, unless they were plucked until nothing was left, they were useless, because dual cultivation alone had too little effect on raising the success rate of core formation.

As for plucking the cultivation base of these two girls...Ning Fan could no longer commit such a ruthless act on them.

Gold Core cauldron...Ning Fan could have had as many as he wanted on his way to the Endless Sea.

Given the strength of his black incarnation and the strange ability of Yin Yang Transformation, it wasn't impossible for him to even capture a Nascent Soul cauldron.

Or he could spend a huge fortune to buy a Nascent Soul cauldron from the Godly Void Pavilion from the other countries for plucking.

Those females were orphans when they were born. They were raised only to be sold as cauldrons. Although plucking wasn't a righteous thing, it wasn't a frowned upon thing either.

If he just have a one-night stand with the sisters, Ning Fan perhaps wouldn't refuse it, but if it was plucking the two girls like how he did to the fifteen real cauldrons in his Cauldron Ring, damaging their cultivation base and causing it to fall back to Vein Opening realm...he wouldn't be able to do it.

“How nice would it be if I let the two of you go...” Ning Fan’s smiling face switched to a sigh.

“Master, are you really going to let us go...?” Yue Ling lowered her head, seemingly faintly disappointed.

“Master, don’t you forget that the Old Ancestor Purple Yin of Extreme Yin Gate is still searching for us. So we’d better not go on our own for the time being...” Bing Ling gritted her teeth.

“There’s one thing that I want to tell you two. Three months later, I will have a war with Purple Yin. If the two of you go now, Purple Yin won’t do anything to you two...additionally, three months later, the Extreme Yin Gate will perish!” Murderous intent glowed in Ning Fan’s eyes, but that wasn’t because of the two girls.

The two girls felt a quiver in their minds. This wasn’t only because of the murderous intent, but because of Ning Fan himself.

Back then, when the two girls were captured as cauldrons, their hearts sank. They didn’t expect the day that they would be given the opportunity to escape.

The chance to flee away was a great thing. However, right now, the two girls were in hesitation and even felt reluctant.

Ever since they were brought into Extreme Yin Gate, they had been nurtured into Gold Core cauldrons within several hundred years of time, but they were never happy. After being captured by Ning Fan, the scenes in Sinister Sparrow Sect allowed them to taste happiness for the first time. Those happiness might just be catching fish and having a meal with Ning Fan. It could also be during the time Ning Fan went ballistic when Bing Ling was injured.

The two girls sighed, because there was still a man who would kill for the sake of them.

It was true that Purple Yin was extremely angry when the two of them went missing, because he had lost his two precious cauldrons. When comparing him to Ning Fan, there was a touch of warmth in the way Ning Fan treated others.

“Master, are you really going to destroy the Extreme Yin Gate...? Both of us aren’t willing to go...” Bing Ling and Yue Ling exchanged a glance, lowered their heads and spoke softly.

“Unwilling to go? Could it be that you two want to be plucked by me?” Ning Fan was dumbfounded before revealing a teasing smile.

“If it’s useful to master...master can pluck us...having such a cultivation base is just a burden to us anyway...”

The sincerity and trace of girly emotions in their expression made Ning Fan put away his teasing smile, and sighed lightly.

The two girls didn’t know that the better they treated Ning Fan, the harder Ning Fan can be cruel to them.

“Alright. If you two have nowhere to go, stay with me for the time being... do you have any relatives or friends in Extreme Yin Gate...’cause after three months, I will annihilate the entire Extreme Yin Gate...” Ning Fan turned his head over.

“Except for the fifteen sisters whom you have plucked, there’s no one else that we know in Extreme Yin Gate...Old Ancestor Purple Yin didn’t allow us to get in touch with anyone.”

Yue Ling curled her lips snappily as she still remembered Ning Fan plucking her fifteen Harmonious Spirit subordinates.

But after that, the two girls felt a hint of warmth in their hearts.

Despite the fact that Ning Fan wanted to extinguish Extreme Yin Gate, he still asked the two girls if they still had any relatives in the sect. Could it be that he was unwilling to kill their relatives during the annihilation by mistake?

The concern Ning Fan had for them delighted their hearts. As for Ning Fan, he was rubbing his head, figuring out ways to deal with these two girls.

He was supposed to let them go, but these two girls refused to leave. In that case, he might as well keep them back in the Cauldron Ring temporarily.

“You two, return to the Cauldron Ring first...”

“No...we want to help you to deal with Old Ancestor Purple Yin...” Bing Ling’s eyes showed a hint of concern. She knew very well how powerful the old ancestor was.

“Right...when I return to Ning City, I will release you two again.”

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After a brief conversation with the girls, he kept them in the Cauldron Ring and left the secret chamber of Dual Cultivation Palace.

This time, he had put the two girls in the same space as the fifteen cauldrons, so that they could meet again.

It was just that the moment he walked out of the secret chamber, he was immediately caught by the sleeve by Lan Mei who had been waiting outside the chamber for a long time.

“It’s a woman’s body fragrance...you are hiding a woman from me?”

Lan Mei secretly spread out her spirit sense to search the empty chamber and found nothing.

“I hide plenty of women. Does Xiao Lan want to be one of them?” Ning Fan smiled teasingly.

“Who-who gave you the permission to call me Xiao Lan...? You aren’t allowed to call me that! I have come to tell you that dad is looking for you. He only said that he had something to discuss with you. It’s about the lifetime event three months later.”

A glimmer of hope rose in Lan Mei's heart. She had guessed that her father would probably talk to Ning Fan about their marriage. Whenever she thought of the word 'lifetime event' she felt sweetness, anticipation and nervousness in her heart.

A marriage...she would become Ning Fan's wife soon. She couldn't allow Ning Fan to chase after those loose women anymore... En, if there was chance, it would be better if she could make Ning Fan cultivate other types of devil cultivation.

However, when Ning Fan heard that Gui Qiaozi was looking for him, his eyes turned stern.

Three months...did Gui Qiaozi know about this...? Sure enough, Sinister Sparrow Sect also had spies in Extreme Yin Gate...Gui Qiaozi might seem carefree and easy-going on the surface, but he was full of subtlety.

It was true that both Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect had spies in Extreme Yin Gate, but it might also be true that Extreme Yin Gate had sent a spy in Sinister Sparrow Sect to watch Ning Fan's every move.

Instantly, Ning Fan understood two things.

First, Gui Qiaozi was looking for him to talk about the things related to Extreme Yin Gate.

Second, he'd better not summon the two girls in case Extreme Yin Gate changed their plan after knowing about it.

"By the way, Zhi He and Sisi are also summoned by dad..." Lan Mei seemed puzzled. Why did Zhi He and Sisi had to be present when they were discussing about her and Ning Fan's lifetime event? Could it be...could it be that her dad wanted Ning Fan to chase away the two girls and let her own Ning Fan?!

Uh...she didn't mind the existence of the other two girls, and according to her understanding of Ning Fan, Ning Fan would never do such a thing.

Ning Fan might even give up marrying her for the sake of Zhi He...

What should she do? What should she do...? Would an argument or even a fight break out between her dad and Ning Fan...?

Lan Mei's concern seemed somewhat deviated...

"I see, Zhi He and Sisi are already there... let's go then. Bring me to meet my father-in-law...I would like to know what he wants to tell me." Ning Fan smiled faintly, and exited the Dual Cultivation Palace, heading towards the Long Inclination Palace.

He vaguely guessed that Gui Qiaozi was hesitating whether to help Ning City confront Extreme Yin Gate after learning the conspiracy within.

If he could get the help of Sinister Sparrow Sect, adding the Fire Cloud Sect and the Three Black Demon Guards, he wouldn't fear Extreme Yin Gate!

Chapter 127(1): Return to Ning City

In the Long Inclination Palace of Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Gui Qiaozi stood at the center of the palace with his hands behind his back. Zhi He and Si Wuxie was sitting inside the palace. Zhi He was holding a purple sand teacup with her delicate hands, enjoying the high-grade spiritual tea, as if she was at her home, absolutely having no sense of nervousness.

On the other hand, Si Wuxie was showing a pair of blank and cold eyes, not her usual naivety, but more of puzzlement.

"Is Ning Fan my enemy or master...? Who am I...?" Her damaged memory was awakening on its own. No one knew about this yet.

At this moment, Ning Fan and Lan Mei walked into the Long Inclination Palace.

“Ning Fan greets sect master.”

“Ah, there’s no need to be so polite Revered Ning...”

Gui Qiaozi looked at Ning Fan intently, but he didn’t call Ning Fan ‘Ning Er’ prompting Ning Fan to switch his smile to a stern expression.

He called Ning Fan ‘Revered Ning’ because he wanted to talk about proper business!

“Dad, why are you so polite to Ning Fan...?” Lan Mai spoke with annoyance, but Gui Qiaozi interrupted her words with a wave and a wry smile.

“Mei Er, just sit on one side for a while. I have things to ask Revered Ning. Revered Ning, come with me to the secret room...”

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In the secret room of Long Inclination Palace, Gui Qiaozi was studying Ning Fan with his stern eyes.

“If sect master has something to say, please say it out. If sect master has questions to ask, then please ask, Ning Fan will surely answer it truthfully.” Ning Fan clasped his fists. He could read Gui Qiaozi’s intention at first glance.

“Very well! In that case, I will ask you directly. Do you have an ulterior motive in coming to Sinister Sparrow Sect?”

“I have. My motive is the Profound Yin Qi and to fulfil my master’s wish.”

Ning Fan answered, making Gui Qiaozi nod his head, replacing his stern look with a smile.

“Very good! You are honest. You aren’t deceiving me... The Profound Yin Qi is in Dark Sparrow’s Grave. If you have the chance, you may go and acquire it. As for why you need the Profound Yin Qi, I don’t need to know... the second question, are you Black Devil Ning?!”

“Yes... Please allow Ning Fan to ask a question in return, did sect master obtain this information from the divine prediction of the old man of Wu Country?” Ning Fan’s eyes turned grim.

“Sure enough, you are Black Devil Ning... Don’t worry, you are the disciple of Old Man Han. I won’t do you any harm. It’s even impossible for me to spend a huge fortune just to hatch a plot against you. The reason I know about your identity is because...”

“Because of the spy in Extreme Yin Gate?”

“Hehe...you have a peculiar mind...not bad. Yes, that’s the reason.”

Gui Qiaozi seemed contented with Ning Fan’s answer in his second question as well. There was astonishment in his eyes. He was shocked to find that Ning Fan was actually that Fourth Revolution Pill Master that had shaken the whole Yue Country.

Keeping his surprised expression, Gui Qiaozi sighed and asked: “Very well, my third question. This should already have the answer...the extermination of Heaven Separation Sect. It should be the doing of you and Old Man Han, right...? The guts you two have are enormous...”

“That’s right...how did sect master know about this?”

“Silly kid, isn’t the one who is sitting outside the sect master of Heaven Separation Sect, Si Wuxie...? I have fought Si Wuxie before, but was defeated... I could never forget her Qi... Has Si Wuxie been turned into your woman as well? Her condition seems somewhat strange...”

“It’s a long story...”

“Then let’s not talk about it. I don’t want to ask any more about your secrets. Evil Cultivation should have its own secrets...the incarnation of Black Devil Ning...the annihilation of Heaven Separation

Sect...turning Si Wuxie into an ally... slashing Wang Yao... Ning Fan, I don't care what your background is and your purpose in coming to Sinister Sparrow Sect, but I only have one request from you. Don't betray Mei Er."

Gui Qiaozi spoke with a solemn expression. He could tolerate Ning Fan's secrets, but if Ning Fan betrayed Lan Mei, he, as her father, would be truly infuriated.

As for Ning Fan, after listening to Gui Qiaozi stating his own achievements, he was shocked internally. No one in Yue Country and Rain World knew about the annihilation of Heaven Separation Sect, but Gui Qiaozi knew. About the matter of exterminating Wang Yao... Ning Fan has sealed the mouths of the Hu Clan. However, Gui Qiaozi still knew about it. Gui Qiaozi must have found it in the memory of a Hu Clan cultivator. Which meant that Gui Qiaozi was also there that night.

Gui Qiaozi knew all of these, but that didn't add to Ning Fan's concerns. First, Gui Qiaozi and the Old Monster were best friends, the father of Lan Mei and Ning Fan's foster father. Secondly, given his own strength, even if these incidents were leaked, although it would be unfavorable to him, it still wouldn't put his life in danger.

Regarding the indirect warning of Gui Qiaozi, Ning Fan responded with seriousness. "I will never betray Lan Mei, but I can't marry her now...I'm going back to Ning City. I think sect master already knows the reason for this. Three months later, there will be a war in Ning City...I will exterminate Extreme Yin gate. After this war, I will leave Yue Country...perhaps I won't be able to return for a very long time..."

"Extreme Yin gate...humph! If you don't betray Mei Er, I will aid you in this war! You are still Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect. Extreme Yin Gate has to go through me first before making a move on you!"

The moment these words got out, murderous intent flashed in Gui Qiaozi's eyes and his Qi surged out. His Qi of half-step Nascent Soul realm had a momentum like a strong gale, shaking the entire room.

"My sect will aid you. Publicly, you are a member of Sinister Sparrow Sect. Privately, you are the disciple of my old friend and my son-in-law...it's just that, what are the odds of you winning? After the war, whether you win or lose, my sect will protect you. You don't have to leave Yue Country..."

“Sect master has misunderstood me. With the help of sect master, I won’t lose in this war...my intention of departing Yue Country isn’t because of Extreme Yin Gate... My master and I have a very powerful enemy that we have irreconcilable hatred for... One hundred years later, I will confront this enemy... My cultivation base will not improve quickly if I stay in Yue Country...and I have too little time...”

Ning Fan felt a kind of warmth in his heart. The way Gui Qiaozi treated him was very good. For his sake, Gui Qiaozi was willing to fight against Extreme Yin Gate. Even if they lost in the war, Sinister Sparrow Sect was willing to ensure his safety...if there was a choice, Ning Fan would want longevity and would surely stay in Yue Country, Sinister Sparrow Sect and in Seven Apricot City, live a normal life and be an ordinary Devil Cultivator...however he had no other option and couldn’t afford to stay stagnant at one place.

Hearing Ning Fan’s sorrows, Gui Qiaozi heaved a long sigh. He finally had some understanding of the Old Monster. When he met the Old Monster that time, he knew that the Old Monster had a powerful enemy with unordinary origin...despite that, he still accepted the Old Monster and helped the Old Monster forcefully suppress the Absolute Yin Poison.

If that enemy of the Old Monster would return a hundred years later, Yue Country surely wouldn’t be a suitable place for him to stay. Given Ning Fan’s natural endowments, cultivating in a low level cultivation country like Yue Country was a waste of his time. He should go to an intermediate level cultivation world or even the high level cultivation world and continue his cultivation.

“Alright. Ning Er, if you leave Yue Country, my sect will take care of Ning City and Seven Apricot City for you... Let’s put this matter aside and talk about the war three months later...don’t take your enemy lightly. I heard that the Extreme Yin Gate has invited the help of the Heavenly Dao Sect of Wu Country. The sect master of the Heavenly Dao Sect is a half-step Nascent Soul cultivator. I also heard that there’s a skeleton of Nascent Soul old monster in the sect, as though it has been turned into a refined corpse...”

“The Extreme Yin Gate has the help of the Heavenly Dao Sect while my Ning City has the assistance of Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect...I have met Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo of the Fire Cloud Sect before.....”

Ning Fan told the simplified version of his discussion with Jing Zhuo to Gui Qiaozi. When Gui Qiaozi heard what Ning Fan had said, he couldn’t help but be shocked.

Without Gui Qiaozi knowing, Ning Fan had allied with the Fire Cloud Sect to deal with Extreme Yin Gate. He couldn't believe that Ning Fan had actually convinced the Old Ancestor of Fire Cloud Sect who had violent temper and the most unreasonable behavior to aid him.

"Also...at that time, sect master will bring the Hawk Guards to this place..."

Their secret discussion was gradually becoming soft and inaudible, while Gui Qiaozi was gradually showing astonishment on his face.

Ning Fan didn't intend to make a compromise with Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect. He was going to let all the invaders have no chance of coming out alive!

White-clad Ning Fan revealed a faint smile, but within his smile was extreme confidence. It seemed as if he had already sentenced the Extreme Yin Gate to death.

"Once the murderous heart of this kid is provoked, his methods would become so ruthless..." Gui Qiaozi took a deep breath.

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Chapter 127(2): Return to Ning City

After their secret discussion, Ning Fan and Gui Qiaozi left the room together. What disappointed Lan Mei was that neither of them raised anything about the marriage after the discussion.

Another unexpected thing was that Ning Fan was leaving Sinister Sparrow Sect and would be away for a hundred years.

In the history of Sinister Sparrow Sect, there was only Revered Weep who hadn't returned to the sect up until now. And now, Ning Fan was going to leave Sinister Sparrow Sect too.

"Can you not go...?" There was bitterness hidden in Lan Mei's eyes.

“I’ll be back,” Ning Fan replied.

Ning Fan entrusted Dual Cultivation Palace to Bai Lu...but she didn’t seem very delighted about it and responded with discontentment. “Humph! As the elder of Dual Cultivation Palace, how dare you be away for so long...whatever, I will take care of Dual Cultivation Palace while you are not in the sect...”

He left Xue Qing a jade slip, which contained his experience of breaking through to the Fourth Revolution Pill Master. This item was a supreme treasure to Xue Qing. If he broke through to the Fourth Revolution Pill Master, he would be able to use the inexhaustible high-grade pills of Sinister Sparrow Sect.

He also left the scroll of Ice Rock Technique, which was a Void Level cultivation method invented by an ancient stoned female cultivator and some pills which Lan Mei didn’t lack of.

After a brief hesitation, he decided to leave some of his cultivation experience in Dual Cultivation Law to Bai Lu and Dual Cultivation Palace. As for pills, he only gave them to Bai Lu, but Bai Lu refused to accept it, so Ning Fan just placed them on the table before he left.

The matters in Sinister Sparrow Sect were resolved. Ning Fan was now leading Nan Wei, Zhi He and Si Wuxie back to Ning City!

Sinister Sparrow Sect was a good place. It had left lots of good memories in Ning Fan, but he couldn’t stay there any longer.

Ning Fan willed the Three Mark High Grade Immortal Cloud and departed, bringing along a trace of dejection with him.

It was just that as soon as they left Sinister Sparrow Sect, the son of Nangong, Nan Wei immediately warned Ning Fan of something.

“Young Master, we have to be careful on the way ahead. This place is full of fierce bandits...last time, had it not been for Young Master planting a divine ability in the storage pouch, Nan Wei would have already died in those bandits’ hands.”

“Bandits? There are bandits running rampant within the 300 miles of this region, something that couldn’t be helped. The thick spiritual Qi outside the Sinister Sparrow Sect and the mountainous terrain made it suitable for them to cultivate, seize treasures, kill people, hide and escape...I also can’t help it that they are converging on this place. It’s just that these bandits have become more and more daring these days. How dare they attack the disciple of Sinister Sparrow Sect and the disciple of Ning Fan...?” A cold gleam flashed in Ning Fan’s eyes as his spirit sense spread across five hundred mile radius.

“There are really people who have death wish...”

Ning Fan’s eyes glittered. 100 miles away, in a secluded valley, he discovered that numerous bandits were stealthily approaching him.

It seemed like there were also some bandits who were trailing him from behind.

Very well, he might as well do Sinister Sparrow Sect a favor by cleaning out this bandit threat before he left Sinister Sparrow Sect!

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On a mountain top, a few bandits had deployed a Spirit Realm Hanging Space Formation to ambush Ning Fan and the others.

They confirmed that the ‘fat sheep’ who had passed by this place had come.

He was Nan Wei...although the sword sense in his storage pouch had killed Shen Shangzi last time and frightened the bandits, he had already been classified as a fat sheep.

It was true that they were afraid of Nan Wei’s strange means of killing...but that didn’t deter them from setting a formation, a trap beforehand. They were sure that they could still catch this fat sheep Nan Wei.

Besides, this time, Nan Wei had brought a skinny youth and two gorgeous girls with him.

That youth didn't stop smiling. His cultivation base didn't concern them at all... As for the two beauties, their cultivation base wasn't weak.

No, not only their cultivation base wasn't weak...their appearance was unparalleled!

If they could capture these girls, they could make a quick buck by selling them as cauldrons. They would still earn something even if they take them as concubines.

"This time, we must not let this fat sheep run away..." Each bandit had the same thoughts.

They had no idea that the god of death was approaching them.

Those bandits who were ambushing Nan Wei and the others by the side of the Hanging Space Formation suddenly seemed dazed.

When the Immortal Cloud of theirs passed by the mountain top, although it trembled the Hanging Space Formation, the formation didn't fall down. And after a ray of light, the Immortal Cloud was already 300 meters away from their ambush.

This was the Three Marked Immortal Cloud! Even the Spirit Realm Hanging Space Formation wouldn't work on it!

A few bandits were surprised. They were also surprised that Nan Wei had such a big fortune. Sure enough, he was a fat sheep and was even able to obtain a Three Marked Immortal Cloud. Ignoring the formation, all of them stepped into the void and chased after the Immortal Cloud.

However, the moment those bandits flew into the sky, the smiling white-clad youth who stood before Nan Wei on the Immortal Cloud withdrew his smile abruptly. His eyes shone with a cold light.

"Nan Wei, you will harness the cloud and continue moving. Slow down the speed. I would like to see how many bandits would dare to follow and conspire against me!"

“Roger!” Nan Wei replied, and immediately took control of the Immortal Cloud.

The speed of the cloud was neither fast nor slow, allowing those bandits to keep up, but they still couldn't catch up.

The ambushing bandits cast out various divine abilities, but still couldn't take down the Immortal Cloud. There was even a Gold Core old expert who secretly sent out a High Grade Magical Treasure to attack the Immortal Cloud, but just as the magical treasure was about to reach the Immortal Cloud, it disappeared into thin air...

“Humph! I never thought that I would go out for wool and come home shorn...Chase them! We must capture this fat sheep, kill him and retrieve the magical treasure!”

One after another, all bandits joined the pursuit, creating a long rank in the night.

When the Immortal Cloud was only a hundred miles from Ning City, the Immortal Cloud stopped abruptly.

At this moment, Ning Fan opened his eyes, showing murderous intent. He waved his palm and the giant white bone sword appeared in his hand, then casted the Eighteen-Meter Body!

“Men die for fortune and birds die for food...you all can die now!”

Presently, a trace of rain intent glinted in the youth's eyes.

Almost at the same moment, the dozens of cultivators who were pursuing them were all infected by a peculiar divine intent. The magical force in their body went sluggish and melted away with the unbroken autumn rain!

The youth in white patted his storage pouch. A high-grade Peak Rank Flying Swords with five different colors rushed out!

In a mere moment, a Gold Core cultivator and four peak Harmonious Spirit cultivators were killed by the flying swords, leaving merely thirty plus Harmonious Spirit experts with late Harmonious Spirit realm as the highest cultivation base!

“How dare you mere bandits plot against me? Courting death!”

Given the half-step Gold Core magical force of the youth, nearly a tenth of the power could be exerted from these five flying swords of five elements.

These five swords were of high-grade Peak Rank Flying Swords. Even a late Gold Core expert would find it difficult to resist it. Any ordinary Harmonious Spirit expert would be instantly slaughtered by it!

The Divine Rain Intent had sealed the magical force of all the bandits, making it impossible for them to escape.

While the bandits were still surprised, the five swords took away the lives of another five bandits.

There was no way to escape and defend against those terrifying flying swords. Every one of the bandits were terrified and regretted provoking the fat sheep that had brought the star of misfortune.

Gradually, some of them began to recognize the identity of the youth from his features and felt even more terrified.

“This man...this man isn't a stranger. He's the one who defeated Revered White of Sinister Sparrow Sect, Revered Ning, Ning Fan!”

Upon hearing the name Revered Ning, the bandits finally remembered how ruthless the man they were tracking was.

They wanted to escape, but they couldn't. Despite the bitterness and despair in their hearts, they could only put all the magical treasures they had to use, attempting to fight the five flying swords.

It was just that the best magical treasure of these Harmonious Spirit cultivators were merely intermediate grade and was instantly broken to pieces the moment they collided with the five-elemental swords.

Moreover, the momentum of the flying swords didn't reduce. Under the control of the youth, five lives were taken with every breath.

Finally, some bandits broke free from the Divine Rain Intent and began to flee, but the five flying swords were just too fast, almost as fast as the speed of a Nascent Soul expert. Who would be able to get away from that sword light?!

In just a dozen short breaths...all of the bandits died on the spot with reluctance.

The youth kept his five-elemental flying swords. His eyes were indifferent.

“Return to Ning City!”

Slaughtering more than ten Harmonious Spirit experts was just an insignificant matter to him.

This night was enough to be considered as a nightmare to those bandits!

Chapter 128(1): There's Fire Maple Fruit here?

Three Black Demon Guards > Three Black Demon Armies

Three Black Demon Armies = Three Divine Armies

Ning City, after more than half a year of change, it was no longer what it was before.

When the city was first built, it was just rows of wooden houses, but now, it was filled with richly decorated jade palaces and residences in systematic order. Within a hundred miles, cultivators come and go in unending streams.

Light began to appear in the sky. The Immortal Cloud descended. When Ning Fan saw the huge change of Ning City, he sighed.

The city wall was 57 meters tall and was built by gold and jade that stretched for a hundred miles. It was sufficient to withstand the full force of a Harmonious Spirit expert. Furthermore, the sky above the city wall was protected by a Void Forbidding Formation to prevent the enemy from attacking the city from the sky.

Outside the tightly guarded Ning City, was patrolled by groups of devil cultivators, and their Qi wasn't weak. They were all above Level Seven Vein Opening. They either wore black armor embroidered with the design of seven apricot, or silver armor embroidered with the image of seven swords, or the ice armor embroidered with the picture of seven ice. These three types of devil cultivators were the Three Black Demon Armies. They were namely Apricot Guards, Sword Guards and Ice Guards. Apart from these Three Divine Armies, there was also another army that was on patrol.

This kind of army wore red armor embroidered with a huge 'Ning'! These devil cultivators seemed vaguely familiar. Most of them were the Nan Lou Battle Guards. The rest of them were the devil cultivators who sought refuge in Ning City.

Due to the great reputation of Black Devil Ning, there had been a constant flow of devil cultivators joining Ning City's army. The Nan Lou Battle Guards had now expanded to 600 people; its overall strength was no longer weaker than the Three Divine Armies.

These four armies of Ning City were spread all over Yue Country. For more than half a year, Nangong often led the Three Divine Armies to lay siege to the bandits outside of Ning City. Not only did it hone the combat strength of the Three Divine Armies, but also secure the four sides of Ning City.

This was also the reason why Ning Fan had only managed to attract dozens of bandits in one night.

The name of 'The Judge of Heaven's Fate', Nangong, and 'The Frenzied Person', Wei Chi, had resounded throughout Yue Country.

The latter's cultivation base had improved by leaps and bounds, and was already at the late Harmonious Spirit realm due to his dual cultivation with the pig. As for the pig, it had advanced to the intermediate Harmonious Spirit realm. Under the joint force of these man and pig, they could fight even a half-step Gold Core expert!

As for Nangong...the pills that Ning Fan gifted him had healed his Lightning Vein, turning him into a double spirit cultivator of lightning and ice. His strength had recovered back to intermediate Gold Core realm. With his current means, he could fight a late Gold Core old monster!

His name would fill even those old monsters of first-class sects with dread.

The only one who lost his reputation was the commander of the Sword Guards, Si Tu.

After he obtained the broken sword gifted by Ning Fan, he left Ning City...as though he had gone travelling, his whereabouts unknown!

"Brother Fan, look at how much Ning City has changed. It's all because of the pills you have brought to them..." Zhi He's pure smile seemed somewhat complacent. In fact, it was her Brother Fan's extraordinary capability that made her feel complacent.

"The pill is only one of the reasons...the wisdom and resourcefulness of Nangong is the most important...he too, has recovered his cultivation base except for Si Tu...I have a feeling that Si Tu's day of return won't be far away, however. Come, let's go home..."

Home...Ning City was the home he had built in Yue Country.

When the ranks of patrolling devil cultivators saw Ning Fan and the others coming forward, they were immediately on high alert, but after seeing Nan Wei and Zhi He, their vigilance faded.

As their eyes shifted back to Ning Fan, they gasped.

The Young Master had returned!

Only the Three Divine Armies knew about the Black Devil Ning of Ning City, as Black Devil Ning had never shown himself. Their Young Master, Ning Fan, on the other hand was a true existence, and his fame today was even greater than the Old Monster.

Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect! Also known as the ruthless man that defeated an intermediate Gold Core expert!

“Welcome back to Ning City, Young Master!”

The devil cultivators voice was loud and clear as they clasped their fists to welcome Ning Fan. Their sonorous voice made the experts who lived within the city show a look of surprise.

“What! Revered Ning has returned! That’s great! Although I have yet to see Master Black Devil, I never thought that I would be able to see Revered Ning!”

...

As soon as Ning Fan returned, he summoned Nangong to inform him about the ultimate war three months later.

Nangong was incredibly shocked, but within his shock, a trace of excitement could also be found. First, it was because he had a chance to fight the Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect in a war. Second, according to Young Master’s plan, their chance of success wasn’t small.

They hadn’t told this to the Three Divine Armies yet to avoid endless discussions amongst them and make the situation complicated.

Immediately after the private discussion with Nangong, Ning Fan wrapped himself with a black cloak, veiled his face, and used the Sense Falsifying Art to fully conceal his cultivation base.

With the half-step Nascent Soul spirit sense and the use of Sense Falsifying Art, he instantly disguised himself as an old monster with a half-step Nascent Soul realm cultivation base.

This scene intrigued Zhi He very much, but for Si Wuxie, more doubts and bewilderment flashed past her beautiful eyes...

“Why did he want to destroy my sect...?” She seemed to remember some fragments of the incident in Heaven Separation Sect, but they weren’t complete!

Then, a sensational news spread across Ning City.

Ever since the hundreds of sects had come pleading for pills, the long secluded Black Devil Ning had finally come out of his seclusion!

He was covered in a black cloak and had a veiled appearance. As he walked in Ning City, he radiated a horrifying Qi of a half-step Nascent Soul realm that wasn’t the slightest bit weaker to an old-ancestor-grade figure of Yue Country.

Chapter 128(2): There’s Fire Maple Fruit here?

Some people secretly unleashed their spirit sense to see through Black Devil Ning’s cloak, but when they saw Black Devil Ning’s eyes, their hearts suddenly felt like being hit by a torrential rain, making their heart and soul tremble!

Such method was simply unprecedented in Yue Country. An eye expression that could turn a cultivator’s magical force sluggish... Sure enough, this Black Devil Ning was just like the rumors, mysterious and powerful!

Those who were peeping through the veil of Black Devil Ning secretly withdrew their spirit sense.

Later, Black Devil Ning summoned the commander of the four armies in Ning City - Nangong, Wei Chi, Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi.

With the help of the pills, Lu Nanzi had become a half-step Gold Core expert, which was not far away from core formation! As for Nanyang Zi, he had succeeded in breaking through to the intermediate Gold Core realm and became a famous figure of Yue Country...

Both of their fiery eyes looked at Black Devil Ning. They knew that all of these were made possible because of Black Devil Ning!

Back when they were captured, they were virtually in despair, but later, they discovered that Black Devil Ning was a Fourth Revolution Pill Master, and that had ignited hope in their hopeless situation; they found pleasure in their suffering. They were then eager to follow Black Devil Ning, knowing that their future would be prosperous. Sure enough, Black Devil Ning didn't disappoint the two of them. Their cultivation base had improved by leaps and bounds.

They now firmly believed that becoming the slave of Black Devil Ning wasn't a punishment, but an opportunity!

It was just that due to them having not seen Black Devil Ning for a long time, they felt as if he was the Heaven and they were just the ants.

A half-step Nascent Soul realm wasn't supposed to radiate such a feeling... It felt that this Black Devil Ning wasn't human, but a Heaven Defying Rain that could topple the sky and the earth!

The two of them were startled. They quickly averted their eyes, bowed their heads and clasped their fists respectfully.

"Greet City Lord!"

"En," Black Devil Ning responded with a hoarse voice.

"Recently, Yue Country hasn't been peaceful. The four armies of Ning City have to brush up on cultivation. Stop all duties and affairs for the time being. Later, I will impart the new formation..."

Black Devil Ning's tone was so serious that every expert on the scene had to breathe cautiously, except for the little Zhi He who was chuckling on one side.

Every word Brother Fan spoke and every action he made was truly meaningful...

"Do you think so too, Sisi?" Zhi He asked in a low voice.

"I don't know..." Si Wuxie's heart was in a daze. More and more memory emerged in her heart, making it hard for her to decide.

The talk in the main hall was somewhat boring to Zhi He.

Black Devil Ning had merely made adjustments to the formation and cultivation of the four armies of Ning City.

At the same time, he had provided guidance on the cultivation method of the four commanders. Even Nangong felt greatly enlightened under the guidance of Black Devil Ning.

After the meeting was over, Lu Nanzi suddenly revealed a hesitant look.

Ultimately, he gritted his teeth and decided to tell the matter to Black Devil Ning as a way to show his loyalty.

"Subordinate has one matter to tell City Lord..."

"Speak."

"The fire veins under Ning City had already been opened for half a year. Currently, Fire Maple Fruits are growing one after another. These fruits can be sold for a huge fortune, but it needs special methods to expedite its growth... Subordinate is willing to plant this fruit for City Lord..." Lu Nanzi said with respect.

“Fire Maple Fruit? I have heard about such a fruit before. It has a very high price, but... now doesn't seem to be the time to plant Fire Maple Fruit... it's better that we only care about these fruits in the future...?” Nangong felt quite skeptical about the idea.

He had heard about the big name of Fire Maple Fruit. If it was consumed by a cultivator, it could improve the Body Refining Technique of the cultivator, but its effect wouldn't be obvious. Although the price of the fruit was unordinary, Ning City wasn't short of money either...

Nangong had concerns, because he learned it from Ning Fan's words that there would be a great war in less than three months' time!

It could also be only two months or even longer than three months, depending on the time the sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect come out of his seclusion...but when there was a great war ahead of Ning City, they should focus all their attention in preparing for the war. Planting the Fire Maple Fruit at this time was somewhat like attending to trifles and neglecting the essentials.

The suggestion of Nangong was extremely pertinent, but when Lu Nanzi heard of it, dejection filled his face.

Lu Family had once relied on Fire Maple Fruits to get rich. If he wasn't given the chance to speed up the growth process, he would feel pity for it.

However, Nangong's authority in Ning City was only lower than Black Devil Ning and Ning Fan, so Lu Nanzi wouldn't dare refute Nangong's words.

It was just that his idea that didn't intrigue Nangong caused Black Devil Ning to reveal a surprised look.

“Fire Maple Fruit? Can you really expedite the growth of such fruit?”

“Uh, City Lord needs such a fruit? If yes, this season is precisely the season the Fire Maple Fruits will grow. It will take only three days. I will lead the Nan Lou Battle Guards to cast the special method to give birth to a large number of Fire Maple Fruits!”

“Very well. I will leave this to you! The more Fire Maple Fruit you can get, the better!” Black Devil Ning, no, Ning Fan’s eyes sparkled!

He never thought that he would have the chance of getting Fire Maple Fruits...Recorded on the ancient pill scroll given by Xue Qing was one type of pill named Yellow Turban Pill.

A Third Revolution Pill, Yellow Turban Pill! This was the body refining secret pill of Yellow Turban Warriors of Ancient Heavenly Court. Even in the ancient times, only a few knew about its existence.

Concocting such a pill required several kinds of ancient techniques in alchemy. Even with the Fire Maple Fruit, someone like Xue Qing wouldn’t be able to concoct it.

But for some reason, Ning Fan knew those concoction techniques, and now, it was a coincidence that he could obtain Fire Maple Fruits.

Outside Ning City was the grove of Fire Maple Fruits. Such a coincidence wasn’t the will of the Heavens but fate!

Ning Fan slightly shut his eyes. The fate of every cultivator was ethereal and shapeless. Rumor has it that there were Fiendgods in ancient times that could alter one’s fate. Those with good fate would encounter treasures everywhere. Those with bad fate would be in distress every time.

Those with the best fate were naturally tycoons in ancient times. The most famous one in the ancient times that had the worst fate was Sheng Gongbao...let’s not talk about this anymore. What was worth mentioning was that Yellow Turban Pill.

The effect of the pill wasn’t as great as the Jade Royal Dan, but if there was a huge number of Fire Maple Fruits, he would be able to concoct a massive number of Yellow Turban Pills that he could use to improve his body refining realm!

His present body refining realm was at the peak of sixth realm of silver light. He only needed to break three more realms to reach the silver bone realm!

When all the silver light was converged on the bones, the bones would turn to silver, and that was enough to shake a Nascent Soul expert!

If he could devour large quantities of Yellow Turban Pills within these three months, even with only his white-clad incarnation, his physical strength would be enough to defeat the incoming energy with brute force!

Ning Fan's fate was still good so far, though there were plenty of people who had better fate than him.

Perhaps this fate once belonged to the Ancient Chaos Great Emperor in the Yin Yang Locket, but no one had thought that would be inherited by Ning Fan.

Chapter 129(1): Why has she come?

Sitting alone and silently in the rock cave, Ning Fan's eyes swept across the Fire Maple Fruits that were piled up like a mountain in front of him.

Behind him, the two girls, Bing Ling and Yue Ling, were making the beds and washing the dishes respectively, and peeped at Ning Fan from time to time.

In seven days time, Lu Nanzi had given birth to a massive number of Fire Maple Fruits.

These fruits was already sufficient to make three hundred Yellow Turban Pills...

Could the Yellow Turban Pill be taken together with the Jade Royal Pill... Ning Fan thought about it for a long time, then shook his head in disapproval.

The pain of Immortal Execution Sword's Qi and the pain caused by Jade Royal Pill were two kinds of pain. The former was the pain on the surface of the body whereas the latter was the pain in the internal body including organs, meridians and bones.

Also, these pains could be separately suppressed. As for the Yellow Turban Pill, it would also cause anguish from the muscles and bones being refined. He was afraid that not only would it not suppress the pain caused by the Jade Royal Pill, but superimpose it, as well.

In order to take the fourth Jade Royal Pill, he had to endure the acute pain of the outside world...such as the heavenly tribulation faced by a late Nascent Soul expert!

Brushing aside that thought, he took out the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron. His eyes sparkled.

"Here we go, alchemy!"

...

A month passed in haste. A large number of flying demonic beasts had been shipped to the outskirts of Ning City. There were eagles and sables. As for the four armies of Ning City, each of them was equipped with standard magical treasures.

There was a low-grade peak-rank weapon named Projectile Spiritual Crossbow. As the name suggested, it could break the defense and kill Harmonious Spirit Old Monsters. Additionally, the price of its spiritual bolts wasn't cheap. Each costs about 10 Immortal Jades and couldn't be recycled. Nevertheless, Nangong spent a huge amount of fortune just to equip each guard with a crossbow and ten bolts.

If the two thousand devil cultivators of the four armies of Ning City launched a volley of bolts at the same time, the power would be so destructive that even the Gold Core Old Monsters would have to avoid it. It was such a huge fortune that not even the guards of mid-ranked Cultivation Country could be compared to it.

On the second month, above the Fire Cloud Sect emerged a splendid five-colored tribulation cloud, but immediately, it vanished without a trace.

The third month, a black-robed man filled with bloody Qi, and was holding a sword returned to Ning City! Although he only had a half-step Gold Core cultivation base, his hands had beheaded the ten great bandits of Yue Country!

The ten great bandits of Yue Country didn't only cluster in the Sinister Sparrow Mountain Range. Many of them proclaimed themselves king in some regions in the east and north of Yue Country. Each of them was a Gold Core Old Monster. Amongst those ten, three of them were Gold Core Old Monsters.

Situ had slaughtered ten Gold Core experts!

Gold light flashed vaguely in both of his eyes. A terrifying sword Qi was soaring inside his body.

Even intermediate Gold Core Old Monsters might not be able to withstand such a sword Qi. This was the Dao of Sword Situ had comprehended from the broken sword!

Three months passed. The air in Ning City was now filled with gunpowder. Nangong had finally dismissed all the guests in Ning City, and gave the orders that the whole city was currently under martial law!

At the same time, large ships were breaking past the Lock Realm!

...

The Lock Realm was a formation deployed in between two different Cultivation Countries. It was an ancient grand formation that existed from the day Rain World was formed. The level of the formation was determined by the concentration of spiritual Qi of the Cultivation Country. The level of the Lock Realm Grand Formation of a low-ranked Cultivation Country like Yue Country was at the Peak Core Realm, which was only half-step away from Nascent Realm.

Each great devil and righteous sect would sent out elder-ranked experts to guard the Lock Realm Grand Formation. Every one thousand mile, there was an entrance for people to go through.

For the cultivators that came from other countries, they weren't stopped by the guards, their identities were normally recorded, however.

No one would investigate even if the identity provided was true or false. No one would ask if they had come to Yue Country to commit crimes.

However, one would need to pay a certain amount of Immortal Jade for each entry. Of course, if the person was the tyrannical Demon Monarch who refused to pay the amount, no one would dare to take any action against such a person.

In the east of Yue Country, in a 300 meters tall golden tower, an intermediate elder of Purple Light Sect was in seclusion.

The east of Yue Country was just a border away from Wu Country. Therefore, cultivators of this country would frequently come to Yue Country. The entrance to the Lock World was controlled by Purple Light Sect. They sent elder-ranked disciples to guard it for innumerable years and collected countless Immortal Jades.

Today, one Harmonious Spirit and ten Vein Opening disciples of Purple Light Sect was leisurely guarding the Lock Realm.

Once in a while, a few cultivators of Wu Country would cross the Lock Realm Formation and their only job was to collect the fortune. Sometimes, they wouldn't even bother to ask for the name of the cultivators.

"Hehe! There's one more month and this year's border-guarding task of mine is finished... the reward will be 100 sect contribution points and 50 Immortal Jades. After that, I'll be able to buy seventh junior sister of Cloudmist Palace a good present."

"Senior Brother Zhang, with your qualification and face, why work so hard to show special affection to seventh junior sister? I think that the fourth senior sister of Clearmist Palace suits you even more..."

"Hehe, you won't understand...though the looks of seventh junior sister isn't good, that skill of hers is so...sensual..."

A few disciples of Purple Light Sect were chatting to pass the time. From time to time, they would speak out a few dirty words. When the Harmonious Spirit elder in the golden tower swept across his spirit sense and heard those words, he felt slightly displeased.

As disciples of righteous sects, how could they behave so obscenely like devil cultivators?

He understood that disciples of righteous sects were also humans with seven emotions and six desires, and that it was common for them to speak out these dirty words.

“Be more serious. You all are going to shame the face of Purple Light Sect if you are seen by the cultivators of Wu Country in such a state!” The Harmonious Spirit elder had decided to reprimand them. He spread across his spirit sense and amplified his voice that it spread half a mile away. His voice resonated at the side of their ears.

Immediately, all the disciples became submissive, not daring to speak another word. They didn’t dare to refute it, but someone did.

Chapter 129(2): Why has she come?

Suddenly, there was the loud howls of wind caused by a large ship as it attempted to break past the formation light of Lock Realm Grand Formation from the other side. In addition, they could hear a cold sneer within the weird howls of wind.

“A mere Purple Light Sect, a second class sect in a low-ranked Cultivation Country is talking about face?!”

This voice carried the horrifying pressure of a half-step Nascent Soul expert. It resounded violently in the ears of each disciple of Purple Light Sect. Immediately, the ten disciples' sea of consciousness was crushed, causing them to die instantly.

The elder in the golden tower that was ten miles away felt a surge of shiver. He then went out of the tower in a ray light, then stood on the top of the tower. When he looked at the direction of the Lock Realm Grand Formation, fright was seen all over his face!

What he saw were ships breaking through the Lock Realm Grand Formation of Yue Country one after another. Despite it being a dignified Peak Dan Realm Grand Formation, it still wasn't able to stop the ships from moving forward!

There were a total of six combat ships. On top of each ship were over a thousand devil cultivators casting fierce eyes on the disciples below!

All of these devil cultivators wore identical uniforms - white clothes and armor. The weakest among them was at Level Six Vein Opening realm.

In addition to the 6000 Vein Opening devil cultivators, there were also 44 Harmonious Spirit cultivators and 9 Gold Core experts! And within the Gold Core Old Monsters, the one with the strongest Qi was the one who let out the sneer just now. He was the only one who didn't wear white clothes, but was clad in purple!

The surface of his clothes was embroidered with the patterns of sun and moon, both Yin and Yang combined to form a circle...This man was eight feet in height. His face was pale and bloodless, looking like a refined corpse. There was a vertical eye grown on his forehead. A huge black jade coffin was carried on his back.

What was even stranger was that only four out of the eight Gold Core Old Monsters had the Qi of a living person.

Of the forty-four Harmonious Spirit experts, all of them had no scent of human Qi!

Even half of the 6000 Vein Opening disciples were dead people!

The elder of Purple Light Sect was terrified by such army. He had been guarding the borders of Wu and Yue Country. So he naturally heard about the big sects in Wu Country.

These devil cultivators ahead were very well in line with the sect he had heard hearsays from...it was the devil sect of Wu Country, Heavenly Dao Sect!

“The array of these devil cultivators is so huge! What are they going to do in Yue Country?! Not good, I have to report this to sect master!”

The elder of Purple Light Sect gritted his teeth, then hurriedly fled from the scene in a ray of light.

Just from how quickly they killed the ten disciples of Purple Light Sect, it clearly indicated their cruel methods. If he was captured by those people, he wouldn't be any better than those disciples.

However, as soon as he spun, seven Harmonious Spirit devil cultivators flew off the ships and chased after him. Each of their eyes was blazing, as though the elder was a delicious delicacy to them.

“Intermediate Harmonious Spirit refined corpse...hehe, whoever gets it first will possess it!”

...

After the time it took for one incense stick to burn, the tallest and sturdiest of the seven Harmonious Spirit devil cultivators had some of his magical force consumed. He was carrying the corpse of the elder back to the ship.

Then, the six large ships of Heavenly Dao Sect invaded Yue Country!

Five days later, the ships had gone from east to west across Yue Country and their destination was Ning City! Along the way, these devil cultivators had annihilated ten cultivation families and a dozen small sects.

Dozens of Old Monsters of Righteous and Devil Dao were peeping at the ships from a far distance with fear.

“Could it be the Heavenly Dao Sect of Wu Country is invading our country?! The war between Wu and Yue has been suspended for thousands of years. Could it be that the war is starting again?!” The sect master of Purple Light Sect showed an unpleasant look.

“Not likely...this old man sneaked into one of the ships. I’ve managed to avoid the guarding eyes of the sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect, Tian Yizi, and caught one of the disciples, then searched his soul and memory...later this old man found out that Heavenly Dao Sect’s target was Ning City, Black Devil Ning...”  
The Old Ancestor of Corpse Seizing Sect climbed out of a desolate grave and revealed a look of dread.

“Their target is Ning City? The home of that kid...?” An Old Ancestor of Great Void Sect, Suqiu Xianzi’s beautiful eyes turned serious.

The Heavenly Dao Sect’s invasion of Yue Country had aroused the notice and even fear from almost all of the sects.

Naturally, those that felt fear were those cultivation families and small sects located at the center of Yue Country. Some of them even tried to relocate their sects in order to avoid being eradicated by Heavenly Dao Sect while it was on its way.

Most of the sects in Yue Country had sought Black Devil Ning to request for one Nascent Formation Pill. Today, Black Devil Ning seemed to be facing difficulty and these sects were hesitating if they should offend Heavenly Dao Sect for the sake of Ning City.

The name of the sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect was Tian Yizi. Every place he passed by turned barren.

While these sects were in hesitation, the second devil sect interposed!

Above Extreme Yin Gate were four ships that were also moving towards Ning City!

“My Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect will declare war on Ning City. I hope the other fellow daoists not to hinder us. After this matter is over, I pledge to give each large sect three Nascent Formation Pills!”

The old Ancestor Purple Yin of Extreme Yin Gate made a serious promise!

As long as he could capture Ning Fan, he would imprisoned this Fourth Revolution Pill Master. Then, it would then be him who would decide the number of Nascent Formation Pills to be produced!

Although 3 Nascent Formation Pills wasn't enough to bribe all the sects of Yue Country, it made them forgo their stand and began to think in a neutral way.

The two sects, Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect, were showing the determination to annihilate Ning City. None of the sects thought that Ning City could defend against these two great sects. Also, none of the sects was willing to help Ning City fight these two enormous devil sects!

A moment ago, the sects of Yue Country might join forces to deal with Purple Yin for the sake of their Nascent Formation Pill. A sect like the Great Void Sect who has more than one half-step Nascent Soul Old Monsters... getting three Nascent Formation Pills after the war was so much better!

“We'll wait and see!” Each sect decided to ride the fence. Upon seeing this, Suqiu Xianzi frowned slightly.

“Ultimately, there aren’t righteous and devils in the Dao of Cultivation. All of them will only care for themselves...” Her eyes were filled with hesitation. Then, by using the steps of lotus, she headed for Ning City.

On the tenth day, Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect had surrounded the hundred mile radius outside of Ning City with ten enormous ships!

Suqiu Xianzi emerged above Ning City with a stern and angry look.

“Purple Yin, I don’t care what scores you have with Ning City, but colluding with the sect of Wu Country to cause trouble in Yue Country is a little too much!”

Her remark dramatically changed the facial expression of the other two Old Ancestors of Great Void Sect and prompted them out of their sect!

Being a dignified Old Ancestor, how could she help Ning City to fight the war? If their counterparts misunderstood their intention, didn’t that mean that Great Void Sect would unintentionally put itself into trouble?!

Great Void Sect had strong roots and forces, and might not lose to the two great sects, but if they really had go to war with the two great sects, the vitality of the sect would certainly be severely injured!

It was afraid that the number one righteous sect in Yue Country would have to compromise without a fight!

“Junior Sister Suqiu, you haven’t been to Ning City before and had no connection with that Black Devil Ning. Why do you want to help Ning City...? Troublesome...troublesome...her pointless sense of justice is the most intolerable thing in the Cultivation World!” The Old Ancestors of Great Void Sect, Zhong Xuanzi and Bei Hongzi seemed to be struggling.

They hoped that their Junior Sister Suqiu didn’t do something too extreme, otherwise the future of Great Void Sect would be...

...

In Ning City, inside the rock cave, a silver dazzling figure opened his eyes all of a sudden with surprise.

He knew everything that happened outside via spirit sense.

“Suqiu Xianzi? Why has she come...? It’s out of my expectation that this person would come to our aid...what a boring sense of justice...but is she for real...?”

His eyes turned stern because of Suqiu’s remark.

Suqiu was standing above Ning City. With her peak Gold Core cultivation base, she wasn’t afraid of the devil invaders.

Her brows frowned, silently circulating her profound art. Her eyes turned serious and powerful. Her tender reprimand then resounded through the quiet sky!

“If the Righteous Dao has no justice, why should one praise oneself about being the righteous one?! You all should leave now. My two other senior brothers will be here in a minute!” Suqiu’s words filled Purple Yin Old Devil’s eyes with fear.

“What? Zhong Xuanzi and Bei Hongzi are also coming here...this matter will become difficult to handle if Great Void Sect gets involved in this...”

Chapter 130(1): He is...?

Upon hearing the remark of Suqiu, not only did Purple Yin Old Devil’s countenance turn gloomy, but also the sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect, Tian Yizi, whose face had become stern.

Because even in the mid-ranked Cultivation Country like Wu Country, he had heard a lot about the ‘Great Void Double Zi’ of Great Void Sect.

They were Zhong Xuanzi and Bei Hongzi. If these two really were going to bring an army and meddle in today’s matter, even if they could take down Ning City, they would suffer a major loss.

Tian Yizi hesitated in his heart. Apart from the trace of fellowship between him and Purple Yin that made him agree to Purple Yin to seize Ning City, there was also a second reason - Purple Yin Old Devil also promised to give him one Nascent Formation Pill. It didn’t matter if he were to annihilate a mere Ning City for this pill, but if he had to face the number one righteous sect of Yue Country - the Great Void Sect - for one Nascent Formation Pill, then it wouldn’t be worth the loss.

Although it wasn't easy to acquire a Nascent Formation Pill in Wu Country, there were still other ways to get it...

Tian Yizi's eyes sparkled. Suddenly, the blood-red compass on his waist shook violently.

This was the Suspending Corpse Compass. It was a magical treasure used to search for Refined Corpses, however if it encountered a high grade Refined Corpse, it would shake slightly.

Today, when he was so close to Ning City, this compass trembled intensely all of a sudden. Did that mean that there was a high grade corpse in Ning City?!

The Suspending Corpse Compass could also determine the level of the corpse before its death. The highest level the compass could determine was a peak Nascent Soul corpse...but this time, the needle on top of the compass was rotating intensely. That was to say that there was a corpse beyond the level of Nascent Soul realm in Ning City...

"The corpse of a Spirit Severing cultivator?!"

In an instant, Tian Yizi's eyes revealed ruthlessness. If he offended Great Void Sect only for the sake of one Nascent Formation Pill, it wouldn't be worth it at all! But if it was for the sake of a Spirit Severing corpse...no matter what happened today, he would break into Ning City and search for that corpse!

Tian Yizi contemplated. Given his physique, if he could obtain the corpse of a Spirit Severing cultivator, there would be a chance for him to break through to Spirit Severing realm in this life! And once he had broken through that realm, he would be able to conquer the entire Wu Country!

Being driven by the desire of profit, he was no longer afraid of the so-called Great Void Sect whereas Purple Yin Old Devil was still hesitating and thinking about how he should deal with Great Void Sect. Suddenly, Tian Yizi leaped out of the ship with the huge coffin behind his back and rushed towards Suqiu Xianzi with a sneering smile.

He patted the storage pouch and produced a black-gold brick.

“Hehe, this is a matter between our sects and Ning City. You’d better not interfere in this, Suqiu Xianzi. Or else, we won’t be lenient to you!”

Tian Yizi held back his strength by only exerting ninety percent of his magical force on this brick. He only wanted to deter Great Void Sect and didn’t intend to take Suqiu’s life. If Suqiu was heavily injured, perhaps that would make Great Void Sect give up on helping Ning City due to fear. But if Suqiu was killed...Great Void Sect would lose one Old Ancestor and would certainly be infuriated. Then, this major sect would surely declare a life-or-death battle on them!

When the brick was launched out, Purple Yin Old Devil raised an eyebrow and felt slightly surprised that the outsider, Tian Yizi, would make a move even before he did.

As for Suqiu, she frowned when she saw this. Both of them were ancestor level figures, but Suqiu’s magical force was much weaker than Tian Yizi. This black-gold brick was a peak high-grade magical treasure that was only a step away from supreme grade, and had incredible power. But since Suqiu Xianzi had decided to help Ning City, she naturally wouldn’t be frightened by such magical treasure.

In her point of view, even if she couldn't fight Tian Yizi, it wouldn't be easy for Tian Yizi to defeat her. She only needed to hold on until her two senior brothers came. With three of them joining forces, there was nothing to fear about one mere Tian Yizi!

The black-gold brick radiated thousands of rays of black light. It then turned into a 300 meter small mountain that let out rumbling sound and fell from above Suqiu.

Immediately, after the mountain peak radiated out a layer of earth light, the summit that was formed by the magical treasure was enlarged by thirty percent!

"This is Earth Spirit Divine Ability!" Purple Yin Old Devil's eyes were slightly filled with dread. The Earth Spirit Divine Ability was a special ability in the Spirit Augmentation Divine Ability. It could be used to improve the power of earth attribute magical treasures. The degree of improvement would be based on the Spirit Iron of the Spirit Augmentation Divine Ability.

This black-gold brick was originally not far away from supreme grade. After attaching the Earth Spirit Divine Ability to it, its power was increased by another 30%. He was afraid that it was even on par with an ordinary supreme grade magical treasure now.

Upon seeing such majestic power, the elders and disciples of Extreme Yin Gate revealed fearful expression. As for those disciples of Heavenly Dao Sect which was less than half of the total, their face was expressionless and their Qi became strange.

The mere magical force that was emitted by the mountain peak hit Suqiu's chest, forcing her to step backwards. Her blood and Qi churned chaotically inside her. Secretly, she was shocked by the power of the magical treasure. This helped her gain a better understanding of Tian Yizi's strength, however. She certainly wasn't a match for Tian Yizi! Nevertheless, she might still be able to stall for time...

Chapter 130(2): He is...?

Suqiu patted her storage pouch, and took out a piece of golden Immortal Talisman and tossed it high up. She made an incantation gesture and the golden talisman instantly turned into a gold light. It split into innumerable golden strands, spreading across all directions, intertwining with the mountain peak. Then, Suqiu revealed her fragrant shoulders. A pair of purple butterfly wings sprouted out of it.

Her hand waved and a crystal bracelet appeared in her palm. With the blow of wind, it turned into a large crystal ring. This ring was Suqiu Xianzi's Natal Magical Weapon. It was a high-grade-high-level magical treasure named Water-like Ring!

The purple wings fluttered, but there was a strange spiritual Qi that curled around her and she disappeared without a trace in a flash. In an instant, she travelled across thousands of meters and appeared 300 meters behind Tian Yizi, and cast out the Water-like Ring!

The ability to travel thousands of meters within a short amount of time, clearly, could only be mastered by a Nascent Soul expert...It was the Instant Movement!

From withstanding the black-gold mountain peak to sprouting out a pair of wings, and to instantly appearing behind Tian Yizi to launch an attack, all of these happened within seconds. These fast adaptive moves were enough to tell that although Suqiu Xianzi was a female, she was worthy of being the Old Ancestor of Great Void Sect. Her means were astonishing!

Tian Yizi was secretly surprised, knowing that he had underestimated Suqiu and that it wouldn't be easy to deter this woman.

But facing the attack of the Water-like Ring from behind, he showed no sign of fear, but only a light, cold sneer.

“Profound Jade Instant Movement Spirit Equipment. A high-grade-high-level magical treasure... You are considered not bad as a woman, but since you don’t want the path to life, then don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

When the Water-like Ring hit the center of his back, the lid of the black-jade coffin shook. A slit was torn open on its surface. A rotten and stinking arm that flashed unusual blood light stuck out of the opening and clawed at the Water-like Ring.

The formidable high-grade-high-level magical treasure was easily caught by the hand and crushed violently into fragments of crystal!

The magical treasure was destroyed. Suqiu who was 300 meters away immediately felt the backlash and spurted out a mouthful of blood, staining her *luo shan*\*.

Her gaze showed disbelief. Her high-grade-high-level magical treasure had just been crushed. What actually was hidden inside that black-jade coffin?!

Tian Yizi spun, his vertical eye shone a desolate blood-light as it stared at Suqiu. Immediately, Suqiu felt a sense of danger in her heart. Her shoulders became shaky. Her butterfly wings fluttered, bringing her thousands of meters away from the scene.

“That vertical eye of Tian Yizi...what kind of power was that...? If I was a step slower, I would surely be dead...”

Suqiu's heart palpitated, feeling somewhat afraid of Tian Yizi. Although Tian Yizi only had the cultivation base of a half-step Nascent Soul realm, his methods was too unfathomable. She was afraid that he could even fight an early Nascent Soul Old Monster...

Not just Suqiu, but also Purple Yin Old Devil narrowed his eyes in fright.

"There's something wrong with this Tian Yizi...ten years ago, he was never as good...whatever, this man isn't my enemy today. In any case, the top priority is to take down Ning City! The longer we delay, the higher the probability that the two old man of Great Void Sect will come. At that time, it will be..."

Thoughts raced in Purple Yin Old Devil's mind. All of a sudden, his expression darkened and he lifted his head.

As for Tian Yizi, his intent to kill faded when he saw Suqiu fleeing and sneered at her from afar. Then out of nowhere, two rays of light flew towards them.

"These two old geezers have come at last...but, it doesn't seem like they have come here to hinder us..." Tian Yizi smiled coldly. By using some kind of technique, his vertical eye flashed and the golden strand that bound the black-gold mountain peak instantly dissolve to nothingness. With another wave of spell, the small mountain turned into a black-gold brick and returned to his hand.

Scenes of earth-shaking combat techniques stirred the Three Black Demon Armies.

Although fear was stirred inside of them, there was even more excitement. That year under the lead of the old devil, they had faced countless battles like this!

But Nangong's order was to be just on alert and stay put.

"Four armies of Ning City, listen up! Do not attack until you see reinforcements!" In the city-protection formation light, Nangong's eyes were stern as he commanded.

Doubts were seen in each of the guard's eyes. They knew that there was a great war, but didn't know that the enemy would be this powerful. Now that they were told that there were reinforcements, the only ally they could think of besides the Seven Apricot Four Families was Sinister Sparrow Sect. Could it be that the Sinister Sparrow Sect would come to their aid?

But, if this Suqie Xianzi is in danger...should I save her or not...

Nangong hesitated in his heart. Looking at how the Old Ancestor of Great Void Sect defended Ning City by confronting the two great devil sects, he wouldn't believe it if someone said that she had nothing to do with Ning Fan.

From this point of view, there was no choice but to save her...

...

After fluttering her wings twice, she gasped. Her face turned pale. A trace of blood trickled down the corner of her lips.

The Instant Movement was merely the divine ability attached to the Profound Jade Spirit Equipment. Its power was far from being the same as the power of Instant Movement of a true Nascent Soul expert, plus the consumption of magical energy for such a spell was astonishing.

She had used the Instant Movement twice. One was when she launched the Water-like Ring to attack. The second was when she fled away from the stare of the vertical eye of Tian Yizi. More than half of her magical strength had already been expended. Tian Yizi, on the other hand, still seemed as composed as before. The difference between the two was just too great!

“I’m afraid that I won’t be able to save Ning City with me alone...Senior Brothers should be here by now...”

While Suqiu was in a state of discomposure, she suddenly sensed something and then revealed a smile of relief.

The two Qi that emerged in the sky above Ning City weren’t weaker than Suqiu!

“Senior Brothers, quickly join forces with me to control this devil!” Suqiu regained her composure. With the presence of her two senior brothers, Tian Yizi might be defeated!

But these two old men who had just hurried here spoke something that would give Suqiu a slap on her face.

“Fellow friend of Wu Country, this was the idea of my Junior Sister alone. It has nothing to do with the Great Void Sect. She has been reckless. I hope that fellow friend can be magnanimous enough to forgive her!”

Zhong Xuanzi and Bei Hongzi’s eyes were filled with dread as they looked deeply at Tian Yizi.

The third vertical eye, black-jade coffin and the arm that crushed the magical treasure...all of these made Zhong Xuanzi fear someone for the first time in his life.

If he wasn’t mistaken, this Tian Yizi most likely was...

“Junior Sister! Come along with me and return to the sect fast!” Zhong Xuanzi rebuked. Great Void Sect could never get entangled in today’s matter!

\*luo shan - a type of blouse