

Grasping 131

Chapter 131(1): A One-Star Fiendgod?

Inside the rock cave of Ning City, Ning Fan swept across with his spirit sense and felt a relief knowing that the two old ancestors of Great Void Sect had come to rescue their comrade.

Despite him and Suqiu only having met once, she was still willing to defend Ning City. So, he naturally wouldn't wish to see her die here. The old ancestors of Great Void Sect must have come here to bring her back. If that's really the case...the next battle would be handed over to the Three Divine Armies. According to the plan, Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect would use a special kind of way to rescue Ning City. If the grand formation of Ning City was forced to its limit, those profound traps would surely deal a considerable damage to Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect.

“That Tian Yizi's Qi seems somewhat strange...”

A trace of thought flashed past Ning Fan's eyes, but immediately, he brushed it aside. No matter how peculiar Tian Yizi was, breaking through to the Silver Bone Realm was his priority.

His eyes swept past each empty pill bottle in front of him. With a wave of his palm, he held the last pill bottle and swallowed the last 10 Yellow Turban Pills inside.

Currently, Ning Fan wasn't wearing any clothes. His body was still as skinny, but his pale-colored muscles were full of silver light. This silverlight no longer shone on the surface of his body. Instead, the silver light gradually seeped into his bones, leaving a silver streak on his skin.

As for his skeleton, it had almost turned into bright silver bones!

The first stage of this body refining technique was the Silver Light Nine Realms. At the present moment, Ning Fan's body refining realm was at the peak of the ninth realm, he only needed one more step to break through to the first realm of the Silver Bone Four Realms!

Once in the first realm of Silver Bone, Ning Fan would be able to confront magical treasures and fight early Nascent Soul experts with his physique alone... Regardless of how peculiar Tian Yizi was, he would still be powerful enough to fight him when the time comes!

Silver Bone was a bottleneck. Getting from SilverLight to Silver Bone was a transformation... As the ten Yellow Turban Pills were refined, the silver light in Ning Fan's skeletal muscles intensified, as though he was going to break through to the Silver Bone First Realm, but there seemed to be a barrier that prevented him from making the breakthrough.

What's missing? What is actually lacking...?

Ning Fan's mind recalled the description of the Yellow Turban Pill. This pill was concocted for the consumption of the Yellow Turban Warriors. Such gods were extremely low in rank in the Heavenly Court...but even though they were only lowly gods, they were still gods one way or another, so they must possess the God Vein...

"God Vein, Devil Vein...could it be the attributes of my Immortal Vein aren't enough? My Immortal Vein belonged to the Yin Yang Devil Vein of an immemorial devil vein. It wasn't an immemorial god vein...so why can't it aid me in breaking through after taking the Yellow Turban Pills?!"

Both of his eyes were shut. Sure enough, he looked inside his body and saw that the silver light couldn't integrate with the devil vein...

In ancient times, there were gods and devils. Gods were the righteous side while devil was the evil side. Both of them had unparalleled body refining techniques, but there were some differences in the pills they used.

Strictly speaking, the Yellow Turban Pill could only be used by cultivators with immemorial god vein. If a cultivator with immemorial devil vein used it, the effect would be reduced by half, making him unable to break through the bottleneck. As for cultivators with ordinary immortal veins, due to their immortal veins couldn't bear the medicinal effect of the pill, their bodies would be damaged and would gain nothing from the pill.

Despite having all the things ready, he hadn't expected that the factor that stopped him from breaking through to the Silver Bone was the mere difference between gods and devils...

"Gods and Devils, Righteous and Evil...are there really differences between them...?"

Ning Fan's heart sank. Clearly, he only lacked a trace of something for him to break through in his body refining realm. The feeling of being trapped in the bottleneck was frustrating.

After thinking about it for a moment, his eyes observed the Yin Yang Devil Vein inside of him, he seemed vaguely puzzled.

Although the devil vein wasn't compatible with the Yellow Turban Pill, it didn't seem like the effect of the pill had been reduced by half as the rumor had said.

If the effect of the pill was cut down by half, the three hundred Yellow Turban Pills wouldn't be able to push Ning Fan's physique to the peak of the ninth realm of Silver Light.

At this moment, Ning Fan, for the first time, noticed a slight difference in the Yin Yang Devil Vein.

This wasn't a pure devil vein...as it could absorb the medicinal energy of a god vein's pill, but because it was different from a god vein's origin, it had met its bottleneck.

"Yin and Yang...when there is shadow, there is also light. When there's burning sun, there are also shades. The gods and devils complement each other. The righteous and evil are associated and the Heavens and Earth coincide...I seem to have gained some understanding...although the Yin Yang Devil Vein is named as a devil vein, it isn't truly a devil vein, but situated between god vein and devil vein...it's neither god nor devil, neither righteous nor evil, neither Yin nor Yang...as such, the medicinal energy of the Yellow Turban Pills I refined wasn't reduced by half. The reason I haven't broken through the bottleneck is because I have been using only the yin devil vein of Yin Yang Devil Vein...and have yet to use the yang god vein!"

Suddenly, Ning Fan's eyes opened, his Qi rose sharply!

The Ancient Chaos Great Emperor founded the Yin Yang Devil Vein and was named as a devil, but was also given the position of Immortal Emperor in the Heavenly Court.

The Immortal Emperor was as ruthless as devils when it comes to murdering people. He could crush the galaxy with only a flick of his finger, but when he is making public appearance in the Mortal World and collecting burning incense and joss sticks from people, he seemed as compassionate as a god.

In the Yin and Yang Devil Vein, evil was the primary thing whereas god was the complement. The devil vein couldn't be formed without the evil heart. Similarly, no god technique could be cultivated in the absence of god essence.

A slight understanding began to gradually rise in Ning Fan's heart. Thanks to Suqiu Xianzi's interference, Ning Fan had sufficient time to gain this piece of understanding.

One would become selfish when one's cultivation reached the end, no matter if one was righteous or evil... this sentence made Ning Fan vaguely understand the symbol of righteous and evil, the dictum of arriving at the same end by different means. Indistinctly, the evil heart in his body was reduced and was replaced by a trace of god essence.

That god essence gradually occupied his heart. The casual smile on his face slowly changed to sternness, dignity and compassion. This was the smile shown by those Gods and Buddhas when they revealed their true self in ancient times.

As the god essence was increasing, the barrier to break through the Silver Bone Realm faded gradually...

"Break it!" Silver light shone brilliantly like stars from Ning Fan's eyes.

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Chapter 131(2): A One-Star Fiendgod?

Outside Ning City, Suqiu Xianzi was staring blankly at her two senior brothers. She couldn't believe that her upright senior brothers would stop her from saving Ning City.

Two huge devil sects were causing trouble in Yue Country. One of them was a devil sect from another country. As the number one righteous sect of Yue Country, shouldn't they redress the injustice...?

“Senior Brother, our Great Void Sect.....”

“You don’t have to speak anymore. Follow me back to the sect now!” Zhong Xuanzi demanded sternly.

“Senior Brother!”

“If you don’t follow this old man back in ten breaths of time, your name Suqiu will be removed from the list of Old Ancestors of our Great Void Sect!”

Zhong Xuanzi’s words made Suqiu wide-eyed, she looked at Zhong Xuanzi with disbelief. Bei Hongzi, at one side also changed his expression dramatically, hastily dissuading. “Senior Brother, you.....”

“I’ve already decided that we must not intervene in what’s happening today, or else...Our Great Void Sect will be in grave danger...” Zhong Xuanzi secretly gave Tian Yizi a sideways glance. Seeing Tian Yizi’s unchanged sneer, he seemed more certain about something.

If Suqiu insisted on helping Ning City, she would be expelled from the sect... Being an Old Ancestor figure, how could she be treated this way?

Zhong Xuanzi had no choice but to speak such words... If he wasn’t mistaken, that Tian Yizi isn’t a living person at all, and offending Tian Yizi was equivalent to offending the Heavenly Dao Sect. If that was really the case, they would make a Nascent Soul Old Devil with Immemorial Evil Vein their enemy!

An ordinary Nascent Soul Old Devil was powerful enough to throw Yue Country into chaos by himself... A Nascent Soul Old Devil with Immemorial Evil Vein would absolutely have no problem in overturning the whole Yue Country!

Zhong Xuanzi was at least 70% certain that Great Void Sect would be annihilated if they offended Tian Yizi. No one would be able to save Ning City today!

Bei Hongzi was able to discern some of Zhong Xuanzi's concerns. Suqiue could also guess some of it... She guessed that Tian Yizi's origin must be extremely terrifying. Otherwise, her Senior Brother who always adhered to the Righteous Dao would never retreat at this point.

However, isn't the Righteous Dao equivalent to advancing forward without hesitation?

If she retreated because the devil was powerful, how could she be given the title of Old Ancestor of a Righteous Sect?

Suqiu smiled sadly. Her Senior Brothers had their worries, and she had her own adherence...she hadn't come here for Ning Fan, but because of her persistence in the Righteous Dao.

"Senior Brother, I have my own Dao..." She said eventually.

"Starting from today, I, Yin Suiqu, am no longer an Old Ancestor of Great Void Sect, and Suqiue Xianzi. I no longer have anything to do with Great Void Sect..."

She violently pulled the ancient jade token from her waist and crushed it. That jade token was once an item that represented her status as an Old Ancestor.

Her identity was abandoned, but she couldn't abandon the belief in her heart.

She was a woman who adhered stubbornly to her own belief.

"Brother Daoist Zhong Xuanzi, Brother Daoist Bei Hongzi, leave now! My life and death no longer have anything to do with Great Void Sect..."

She no longer called them Senior Brother, but Daoist Brother...her face was slightly pale. Her body shivered slightly in the wind.

"Junior Sister, why do you choose to suffer...?" Bei Hongzi wanted to persuade her, but was stopped by Zhong Xuanzi's stern and cold eyes.

He shot Suqiu a deep glance, couldn't help but close his eyes and gnashed his teeth.

"Fellow Daoist Yin, run away...if things become unfavorable..."

After that, Zhong Xuanzi pulled Bei Hongzi along, and disappeared in two rays of light. Clearly, Suqiu's shoulder felt a quiver when the both of them departed.

Closing her eyes, she smiled miserably. After a while, she put away the sadness and all her other expressions. Her beautiful eyes flashed open, showing her inviolable dignity.

"Today, Yin Suqin is here to do whatever she can..."

"Hehe! What a stubborn woman...I, would like...to kill you, and make you a refined corpse. How nice!" Cold light shone in Tian Yizi's eyes. Since this woman was no longer related to Great Void Sect, he needed not be lenient anymore!

His purple robe whipped, as he violently sent out palm seals into the void. Immediately, the six thousand Vein Opening disciples with dull-looking eyes on the six ships rose to the air and formed ranks, encircling Suqiu!

How could Vein Opening disciples fly?! No, these weren't living humans, but refined corpses. They had been refined using some kind of special technique. They were flying corpses!

There were so many flying corpses. Each had something hooked on to it. After the siege was complete, they charged forward at Suqiu.

The scent of decay flooded the sky. Suqiu began to feel dizzy...there seemed to be some kind of toxin hidden in the corpses' Qi.

She had already lost 30% of her magical force. She stepped gently into the void, attempting to leave, but was horrified to find that both of her legs and wrists were tied by strands of silk so thin that not even

her spirit sense had noticed it...these strands of silk were poisonous. It turned her feet and wrists slightly purplish red, making it hard for her to circulate her magical force.

Six thousand decayed flying corpses opened their bloody mouths, lunging at Suqiu with an absurd smile on their faces... Now that Suqiu was immobilized, she would surely be eaten by these flying corpses alive.

“Not good...will I die...” A glimmer of tranquility and relief flashed past her bright eyes.

At this point, she was already exhausted... What saddened her was that not only her Senior Brothers, but also the people of Ning City, they didn't even come to rescue her.

She saw the evil smile of Tian Yizi and Purple Yin Old Devil, and lamented privately. If she died in the hands of these two devils, she wondered if her pure body would be played by them. It was rumored that Purple Yin Old Devil had a very nasty hobby. He would never let go of any woman that had caught his interest, even if the woman was a corpse... As for Tian Yizi who seemed like a refined corpse devil, he would definitely make her into a refined corpse, and have sex with her every night...

“In which case, I might as well blow myself up and perish together with these flying corpses!”

Her eyes showed a glimmer of despair and resoluteness, but at this moment, a silver light shone high in the sky above Ning City all of a sudden!

Continuous streaks of silver lighting rumbled in the sky!

At the same time, a cold voice reverberated in the hundred miles of Ning City!

“Nangong, release the arrows!”

“Roger! Subordinate has also decided to release the arrows the moment the flying corpses closed in!”

A command was passed in Ning City. Suddenly, two thousand flying demonic beasts materialized from the formation light. On top of each beast mounted a devil cultivator with cultivation base above Level Seven Vein Opening!

Each of these soaring devil cultivators fired their spiritual crossbows. Two thousand fiery light with amazing momentum were shot out like a meteor shower. Immediately, one after another, the flying corpses let out a beast-like roar before being turned into ashes by the arrow. Eight hundred flying corpses were burned to ashes before the second volley of arrows was launched!

Unfortunately for Suqiu whose magical force had already been hampered, she was still stuck in the zone of the arrow assault.

When she heard the cold and detached command, she was relieved to hear the voice... The command was given by Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect. Although that kid wasn't as close to her as her Senior Brothers, he, at least knew, when to save her.

It was just that after the relief, she discovered that her limbs were still bounded by the silk, and she couldn't circulate her magical force.

She gently struggled with her body, gasping but couldn't break free from the silk strands.

One of the arrows went past the flying corpse, shooting at her direction.

"Not good..."

She gritted her teeth. When she patted her storage pouch and was about to produce a magical treasure to defend herself, she let out a scream.

A white-clad youth with plain silver light emerged in front of her. His warm hands slightly rubbed her wrists and feet, cutting off the silk strands at once.

However, in the past several hundred years, this was the first time her feet and wrists was touched by someone. She couldn't help but scream in shock.

What caught her by surprise so much was that despite her status as an Old Ancestor, she was still being held by the white-clad youth in his arms. Not just her wrists and feet, but also the other parts of her body were touched by him.

“You, how dare you...?”

“Be quiet for a moment...if you die in the volley of arrows, nothing will be left behind...not even your justice...” Ning Fan smiled faintly. A bright silver star shone brightly in between his brows!

Facing the fiery rain and flying corpses, Ning Fan was fearless. Cold light flickered in his eyes, and a star flashed in his glabella!

Thunder was immediately heard from the strike of his palm. Lighting the shape of a palm that had power even greater than a Thunder Palm was condensed on his palm!

With a strike of his palm, hundreds of lightning were created. All the fiery rain and flying corpses were swept away so easily by this palm.

With one arm holding Suqiu, he stepped out the silvering rainbow, charged right at the sect master of the Heavenly Dao Sect at a speed comparable to a Nascent Soul expert, and sent out his palm at the sect master’s chest.

Tian Yizi was clearly shocked by Ning City’s sudden change. Two thousand spiritual crossbows. One volley of arrows would cost 20 000 immortal jades, two volleys of arrows would cost 40 000 immortal jades... This Ning City had given such expensive magical treasures to their underlings. How extravagant!

What shocked him even more was the sudden emergence of Ning Fan and the star in his glabella.

Others might not know about the meaning of the star, but he knew it very well. He wasn’t scared as this when he faced the Old Ancestors of Great Void Sect! Confronting the oncoming palm of Ning Fan, it stirred up the fear inside of him for the first time.

He spat out a black pearl that radiated the power of peak-high-grade magical treasure without hesitation.

“Peak-high-grade magical treasure, The Black Oblivion Pearl!” The corner of Purple Yin Old Devil’s eyes narrowed. It was rumored that this was the last resort of Tian Yizi!

To his horror, the plain and unremarkable palm of Ning Fan still pressed against the Black Oblivion Pearl with some silver light!

“Break!” Ning Fan spoke in a light tone. Immediately, lines of cracks appeared on the pearl. And, after a flash of the silver star in Ning Fan’s forehead, the dignified peak-high-grade magical treasure shattered!

The remaining force of the palm still continued unabated. It thrust forward at Tian Yizi. With a violent gaze, Tian Yizi launched out his fist to meet Ning Fan’s palm, producing a clang of metals.

Under the huge collision, Ning Fan’s hand felt somewhat numbed. He was shocked to find that this ordinary-looking Tian Yizi actually had such a powerful body.

As for Tian Yizi, he was undoubtedly startled. His fist was now enshrouded with a blood light. It had shrunk by half an inch from the collision against Ning Fan’s palm.

An unnoticeable blood-red light flashed past in his third vertical eye. A normal person wouldn’t be able to sense it. Ning Fan who was slightly astonished, retreated at once with Suqiu in one of his arm. Given the strength of his spirit sense, it was impossible for him not to detect the changes in the third vertical eye.

“This is...the Third Corpse Pupil!” Ning Fan was somewhat frightened. Rumor had it that the Third Corpse Pupil was a long-lost ability of a fiendgod. Even the Ancient Chaos Great Emperor had only heard about it. This eye technique could arouse a trace of the third corpse evil sense that would corrode and melt everything... it was something that even Ancient Chaos Great Emperor dreaded.

This was an extraordinary eye technique, and Tian Yizi had already used it once. Ning Fan couldn’t help feeling scared of it. Could it be that this man carried some sort of Immemorial Evil Vein in his body?! Otherwise, it would absolutely be impossible for him to display such an ability.

Tian Yizi felt a pity upon seeing Ning Fan retreating, his eyes were still filled with horror, however.

He discovered that this white-clad youth who was no more than 20 years old was actually a descendant of an Immemorial God Vein!

In addition, his God Physique had reached the first realm of the Silver Bone, which was powerful enough to fight a Nascent Soul cultivator!

But what surprised him more was the silver star in Ning Fan's forehead. The emergence of that star had too much meaning. Only a very small number of God Veins could condense a star while breaking through to the Silver Bone Realm. This star represented a long-lost innate ability of the ancient fiendgod!

An expert that could condense the fiendgod star was undeniably many folds stronger compared to a starless expert!

This kid could never be underestimated! How could there be such a young expert in Ning City?!

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Suqiu was still leaning in the arms of Ning Fan, powerless, but her eyes were full of amazement.

She knew the Silver Bone Realm of body refining technique! But she couldn't understand why this body refining technique that was longed by countless of experts would appeared in Ning Fan's body.

And Tian Yizi who was far more powerful than her was almost defeated under the palm strike of Ning Fan!

However, the thing that made her embarrassed was that despite being an Old Ancestor of a Righteous Dao sect, she seemed like an inexperienced girl being easily held by Ning Fan in his arms. One should know that she hadn't been hugged by any man in such a way since she started cultivating.

She wanted to struggle out of Ning Fan's arm, but found no strength because of the poison in her body. Furthermore, she felt a strange sensation when her chest rubbed against Ning Fan's.

"You, let me go now!" Suqiu Xianzi sounded stern for the second time, but her face had some unnoticeable redness.

Her chest moved up and down intensely as she gasped for air. The air she breathed out smelled like orchid.

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"You, let me go!"

Suqiu gently twisted her body, feeling extremely uncomfortable. After Ning Fan retreated within the city wall, he immediately released her and with a flash of light, he returned to the sky.

Ning Fan did not have any obscene intentions towards Suqiu's slender body.

The bottom part of her silk dress was torn by Ning Fan, however, the condition of her ankle was even worse. Her ankle was now in deep purplish red, as if the poison had not faded completely. What made the situation more dangerous was that she had depleted all her magical power.

Guilt started to linger in her mind as her effort to save Ning City was in vain. In contrast, she was actually saved by Ning Fan.

"Sister, have a 'Sweet Pill'. Brother Fan said, this pill can replenish your magical power and nourish your blood..."

At her side, Zhi He was holding a delicate jade bottle. Within the bottle, there was a faint scent of Third Revolution Pills and an overwhelming whiff of a sweet aroma.

Suqiu's eyes, which were filled with surprise, fell on the teenage girl, with a feeling of not knowing whether to laugh or cry, hesitating to accept the 'sweet pill'.

Judging by the way how the little girl addressed Ning Fan as Brother Fan, it was most likely that she was Ning Fan's wife. However, the only thing that mattered to Suqiu was that the girl actually addressed her as 'Sister'. Even though she had not reached a thousand years of cultivation, she had actually already lived for 600 years. It was really something funny, but also embarrassing to be addressed in this way by a 14 year-old girl.

"I am Zhi He. This 'Sweet Pill' is refined by Brother Fan and is not bitter at all..." Zhi He smiled with bright eyes. Then, she pushed the bottle containing the pills into Suqiu's hand. Right after that, concerns flashed through her mind. She raised her head and stared at the battle in the sky.

In this battle, she could not interfere. All she could do was hope and look forward to Brother Fan's victory.

Behind Zhi He stood Si Wu Xie. There was no peace in her eyes. It was as if the bloody scenes were connecting all her shattered memories back.

Suqiu's hand was holding the bottle in silence. It was rude to reject the offer of the girl in fox-fur robe. When she unplugged the bottle stopper, there was a touch of sweet smell that amazed her.

"This is, the Bitter Pill..." She thought to herself.

The Bitter Pill was refined using the Thousand-Year-Old Bitter Grass. It tasted bitter and unpleasant, making it hard for cultivators to swallow it, but its effect was outstanding. One pill could help a Gold Core cultivator restore 10% magical force!

There were a total of ten dark yellow pills in the pill bottle. Each of these pills was worth a city. Even Suqiu Xianzi herself couldn't afford to consume such high-level spiritual pills during normal days.

Privately, she was astounded by how extravagant Ning Fan was towards his woman. Giving a bottle of peak Third Revolution Pills just like that...? Recalling the words that Zhi He said astonished her once more...If these pills were concocted by Ning Fan himself, didn't this mean that his level had already reached the peak of Third Revolution!?

Taking out one pill, she put it into her mouth. Her face was full of surprise all of a sudden. After that, complex emotions filled her eyes.

The Bitter Pill was the most bitter, but instead of tasting bitter, it tasted as sweet as honey.

This was because the extremely precious Ice Bee Jelly was added into it. Not only would this enhance the recovery effect of the pill, but also sweeten the taste of the pill.

"It's very sweet..."

Suqiu stared at the bottle in her hand. An inexplicable emotion flashed past her eyes...If it was really Ning Fan who concocted these pills for Zhi He, the young man must have gone through a lot of troubles to integrate the Ice Bee Jelly into these pills...what a thoughtful man...

No wonder this little girl called the pill 'Sweet Pill'. She is already not bad having married such a caring alchemist...

Originally, she only had indifference towards Ning Fan whose obscene behaviors had been spread throughout the country. Back in Long Inclination Palace of Sinister Sparrow Sect, she thoroughly checked Ning Fan and discovered that although he lacked primordial yang, he wasn't an unruly person and was a person with many secrets...that was why she had given Ning Fan a smile.

Now that she was saved by Ning Fan, and understood his caring side, her impression of Ning Fan got better.

She realized that despite having the experience of six hundred years, she couldn't see through this young fellow. The only thing she could see was the stubborn persistence inside of him, which was very similar to her.

“Why did he chose devil cultivation at that time...?” Suqiu couldn’t help thinking why.

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“Release all the spiritual arrows and retreat back to the city!”

Volleys of flaming arrows fell from above, exploding and burning in the sky like fireworks. Each refined corpse from the Heavenly Dao Sect let out miserable wails whilst being turned into ashes.

Each person was left with ten arrows. Two thousand devil cultivators would make a total of 20 000 spiritual arrows, which cost 200 000 immortal jades... Purple Yin Old Devil revealed shock in his eyes, and gave the order to the disciples of Extreme Yin Gate to not rescue Heavenly Dao Sect until there was no more spiritual arrows in the sky!

The sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect, Tian Yizi, sat as still as Mountain Tai, seemingly unconcerned about the death of his six thousand disciples. And instead, sneer was seen in his eyes.

After shooting the last ten spiritual arrows, the four armies of Ning City retreated back into the formation light of Ning City with their flying mounts.

Although this profound formation light could cause massive casualties in the enemy’s camp, Ning Fan couldn’t waste it now. Before the arrival of the reinforcements of Sinister Sparrow sect and Fire Cloud Sect, it was unwise for him to fight the two sects.

All the guards returned to Ning City like a tide while Ning Fan landed on the city wall, his eyes seemed baffled.

The ground outside the city heaped with thick corpse ashes. All six thousands ‘disciples’ of Heavenly Dao Sect had died in the volley of fire arrows.

However, that didn’t make Ning Fan feel any joy or victory. Instead, there was a hint of uneasiness seen in his eyes.

There were three things that puzzled him. First, he was puzzled if those disciples of Heavenly Dao Sect were humans or corpses...if they were corpses, why did half of them had a qi of a living person. If they were humans, why did each of their bodies seem rotten, which made them no different than refined corpses?

Secondly, it was the calm look of Tian Yizi...Six thousand disciples were killed, filling the entire sky with corpse qi. Not only had this not infuriated Tian Yizi, but it made him reveal a look of joy instead.

Thirdly, what was the black coffin on Tian Yizi's back...There was an extremely heavy qi within the coffin that stirred Ning Fan's fear.

There was also the Third Corpse Pupil and the...black coffin! This Tian Yizi is far more complicated than he looked...

Why didn't Tian Yizi feel angered by the death of his disciples...?

Ning Fan vaguely felt that he might have missed out something important. Nangong who was next to him also had a similar expression as Ning Fan.

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"Young Master...do we have to change our plan...?" Nangong asked hesitantly.

"No need...I just want to be sure of something...activate the power of the Forbidden Space Formation and Defensive Formation. When the enemies attack reach its pinnacle, activate the Shock Repulsion Formation..."

Ning Fan's eyes glittered. This grand formation was personally modified by him. Although it was merely a Nascent Realm Grand Formation, it was overlapped by two visible grand formations and one dark grand formation. It didn't matter if the Forbidden Space Formation and Defensive Formation failed, because the key was the Shock Repulsion Formation.

The Shock Repulsion Formation was an exceedingly strange formation as it could deflect all the attacks launched by enemies.

The moment the Grand Formation of Ning City was about to break, it would be the time the enemies launched their fiercest attacks, and if all those attacks were deflected perfectly...

In the sky, Tian Yizi returned to the center of his ship in a flash. The vertical eye between his brows flashed as he looked at Ning City's formation light, seeming to have seen through the profundity behind it.

Despite that, his face was still composed. Then he spoke to one of the ships that belonged to Extreme Yin Gate in a weird tone.

"Young Brother Purple Yin, this brother has used the lives of six thousands disciples to exhaust the spiritual arrows of Ning City. Should I hand over the task of breaking past the grand formation to you?"

"Hehe! That is of course. It was this old man who initiated to attack Ning City, after all. Naturally this old man must contribute to this war..." Old Devil Purple Yin cackled and then stared at Ning City with dread.

Two thousand devil cultivators and 20 000 spiritual arrows...ten volleys of arrows had annihilated six thousand disciples of Heavenly Dao Sect. This had made Old Devil Purple Yin hesitate for the first time, thinking if attacking Ning City was a mistake...he knew that Black Devil Ning was Ning Fan. That was why he dared to attack Ning City. He thought that the one he needed to face was merely a Harmonious Spirit junior and a Fourth Revolution Pill Master.

He didn't expect the Old Ancestor Suqiu of Great Void Sect to interfere in this.

He also didn't expect this Ning Fan could be so extravagant. 200 000 immortal jades were virtually all the wealth that Extreme Yin Gate had, and all of these fortune had been spent in just ten volleys of arrows.

But now, it seemed that the spiritual arrows of Ning City were exhausted. Otherwise, they would continue to release the arrows at the disciples of Extreme Yin Gate, and all four thousand disciples of Extreme Yin Gate would surely die as well...

Without the spiritual arrows, the mere task of breaking the grand formation didn't seem quite as dangerous...even if that grand formation was a Nascent Realm Grand Formation, there is always a way to break it.

Once the grand formation was broken, killing the devil cultivators of Ning City would be as easy as catching turtles in a jar. Their only concern was the unusual strength of Ning Fan...his body refining technique seemed like the rumored Silver Bone Technique...

"No, it can't be the Silver Bone Realm. He's just probably using some kind of secret technique that temporarily makes his body refining technique as powerful as the Silver Bone Technique...it has to be it!"

Old Devil Purple Yin wouldn't believe it. How could Ning Fan, someone who hadn't even reached the age of twenty, cultivate such a high grade body refining technique? It was impossible. Only the three great Immortal Worlds, the Devil World, Demon World and Heavenly Immortal World could give birth to a twenty-year-old Silver Bone expert...but these three worlds were ranked top three amongst the nine worlds. Any expert from those three worlds was enough to deal with all the experts of the other six great Immortal Worlds combined.

Immediately after sighing, he gave the order to the several elders next to him. A few moments later, with Old Monster Ji Mo in the lead, the other old monsters of Extreme Yin Gate directed their own ships, a total of three ships were advancing towards the grand formation of Ning City.

Due to the disciples of Extreme Yin Gate not being flying corpses and had no demonic mounts, disciples with Vein Opening realm couldn't travel in the air. They could only form a formation to attack from the ship.

While the ships were moving towards the zone of Ning City's grand formation, Old Devil Purple Yin hadn't noticed the peculiar cold smile from Tian Yizi's face.

And a very low sneering voice came from the black coffin behind Tian Yizi.

"Almost there, almost there...the more people die, the better...there are so many corpse qi. This will be sufficient for this old man to complete the second transformation of Corpse Devil Transformation...if this

succeeds, not only will this old man's cultivation base be restored to Nascent Soul realm, but also become undead!"

...

Old Monster Ji Mo was sitting on a stable seat on the ship. He was responsible for attacking the north gate of Ning City.

His eyes swept across Ning City and revealed a disdainful look.

"Nascent Realm Grand Formation? Unfortunately, it's just a vulnerable formation that has virtually no attacking power...this old man would like to see if this formation can withstand several attacks from one thousand disciples of Ji Mo Palace! Attack..."

However, before his order even reverberated, an orange formation light immediately rose over the hundred miles of the city. Immediately, all ships, including the ships of Heavenly Dao Sect, began to fall!

"Forbidden Space? A feeble strategy...pass this old man's order, fire the Spiritual Artillery Cannon, and blow this formation light for me!"

The Spirit Artillery Cannon was even more expensive than spiritual arrows. One fire of the cannon cost 2000 immortal jades. There were five cannons on each ship of Extreme Yin Gate.

When all three ships fired the cannon at the same time, it would cost them 30 000 immortal jades...

Observing the battle from a distance on a ship, Old Devil Purple Yin faintly showed a look of pain. 30 000 immortal jades was an enormous figure to him. If it wasn't because of the purpose of catching Ning Fan alive, he wouldn't be willing to launch out those cannons, because he wasn't Ning Fan - he couldn't just burn his fortune so extravagantly.

But comparing the loss of 30 000 immortal jades and six thousand disciples of Heavenly Dao Sect, Old Devil Purple Yin felt fortunate. Before this, he certainly had never thought that one had to pay such a dear price in attacking a mere Ning City.

Fifteen cannon balls were launched. It had only thinned the layer of the Forbidden Space formation light. Although the force of the forbidden space still existed, it wasn't as strong as before and the ships weren't falling anymore. However, the air still seemed incomparably inconvenient for them to travel, each of these ships were swaying non-stop as they moved.

Old Monster Ji Mo flicked his clothes, then stared at the second ray of formation light. His eyes darkened.

They had dealt with the Forbidden Space Formation Light. All that remained now was this Defensive Formation Light...

"Pass this old man's order, all disciples of three palaces, namely Ji Mo Palace, Wu Chang Palace and Ghost Palace will summon the Body Protecting Yin Pearl simultaneously, and use the pearl to break the formation of Ning City!"

When the order was passed down, all the disciples on the three ships showed a look of pain.

"What? He wants us to use the Body Protecting Yin Pearl that we have refined for many years?!"

The Body Protecting Yin Pearl was a concealed magical treasure that matched the cultivation law of Extreme Yin Gate. It had the shape of an apricot and was refined in the cultivator's body. This was why cultivators of the same level would always be plotted against by the disciples of Extreme Yin Gate. This Yin Pearl was tremendously powerful, but it could only launch a few strikes. After that, it would lose all its magical force and had to be refined again in the body.

The Body Protecting Yin Pearl was often used as a way to protect one's life, but today, Old Monster Ji Mo ordered all disciples to use their life-saving means to attack a grand formation!

There should be a glimmer of chance by using three thousand yin pearls to break the Defensive Formation Light, but this would put all the years of effort of refinement of the Vein Opening disciples in vain.

Each disciple had a look of discontentment, but after seeing the sweeping gaze of Old Monster Ji Mo, no one dared to disobey the order. Despite their reluctance, they still spat out the yin pearl and prepared for the strike.

From a distance, Old Devil Purple Yin revealed a gratified smile for Old Monster Ji Mo's shrewdness.

He was unwilling to use the Spiritual Artillery Cannon again to break the second formation. A formation required the support of immortal jades. The same went to the cannon. In short, breaking a formation was equivalent to using immortal jades to smash someone else's immortal jades. Whoever had more immortal jades would win...

Old Monster Ji Mo understood the concerns of Old Devil Purple Yin, and in order to help Old Devil Purple Yin save money, he had ordered all the disciples to use their yin pearls to break the formation.

Such a flattering move seemed to work well on Purple Yin.

"If Ning City is broken in this round, Ji Mo will receive the highest merit..."

Old Devil Purple Yin was standing on top of the ship, looking sneeringly at Ning City below.

In his point of view, the attack of three thousand yin pearls would surely break Ning City today!

Chapter 133(1): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (1)

Under the command of Ji Mo, the three ships at different position halted in the sky above Ning City.

On the ships, approximately three thousand disciples of Extreme Yin Gate opened their mouths and spat out a gloomily evil Yin Pearl from their dantian. Anyhow, Extreme Yin Gate was a first-class devil sect. Since they were determined to sacrifice their Yin Pearl, each of their expression became fierce.

With Ji Mo's signal, three thousand Yin Pearls were launched out at the same time, emitting the clatters of sharp ice and crashing into the formation light. In the later history of Yue Country, this event would

be known as the life-and-death war of Yue Armies and Devils that turned the battle scene white-hot at the beginning of the war.

A single Yin Pearl was enough to injure a Harmonious Spirit expert, but when three thousand Yin Pearls were launched simultaneously from three different directions, even a Nascent Realm Grand Formation was beginning to be corroded by the evil qi. Fortunately, each formation eye was quickly replenished with immortal jades. So apart from a slight weakening of the light, the grand formation remained intact after this round of attack.

Even so, it had given Old Monster Ji Mo a huge relief as it now seemed possible for the three thousand Yin Pearls to break the grand formation. Earlier, he did feel somewhat nervous.

With three thousand disciples and three thousand Yin Pearls, there would be no trouble sustaining five rounds of attacks...He, Ji Mo, would like to see if five rounds of attacks could take down Ning City!

“Continue to attack the city!”

At his command, three thousand Yin Pearls trailed a long stream of yin light and collided with the formation light and produced staggering sounds.

It was like a magical treasure designed to attack a city and its power wasn't like the small and exquisite pearl, but the power of the Spiritual Artillery Cannon!

The second round of attack had thoroughly destroyed the formation light of Forbidden Space. Fissures had also begun to appear in the formation light of the Defensive Formation.

The scene after scene of attacks was clearly witnessed by Ning Fan. His facial expression remained indifferent.

He was waiting for the enemies to expend all their efforts and launch the final strike. At that time, he would activate the Shock Repulsion Formation.

In between his eyebrows, a starlight flickered. As Tian Yizi had expected, this star was the great benefit Ning Fan had acquired when he broke through the Silver Bone Realm and stimulated its divine attribute.

Every star of fiend god contained some kind of innate ability. And, as the number of stars increased, there would be more abilities. Each ability of the star could tremendously enhance one's strength.

The fiendgod of Silver Bone Realm could cultivate one star at most.

The fiendgod of Golden Body Realm could cultivate two stars at most.

In the ancient times, there were fiendgods who created god and devil treasures in the star of fiendgod, its effect was tenfold greater than in dantian. Naturally, those items that were crafted in the star had to be immemorial divine weapons!

If there was someone who could see through the light of the star, that person would discover a Starlight Sword Shadow being immersed in innumerable lightning in the star between Ning Fan's eyebrows; the first one star immemorial divine weapon he acquired was the Separation Slayer. Besides that, the innate ability that was inspired by his one star was named Imperial Lighting!

The innate ability of a one star fiendgod was just like the Vein Opening cultivators. Most of them had the attributes of a fiendgod. The fiendgod attribute that Ning Fan had stimulated was lightning! During ancient times, only a few immortals richly endowed with talents could stimulate the Star of Imperial Lighting, although there were also several lighting gods in the Thunder Tribe of the Ancient Heavenly Court that could shake the Heavens and Earth. As for devils...this kind, however, could not unlock the Star of lightning, because lightning was the punishing hands of the Heavens, the God's will. Without the god attribute, one wouldn't have lightning.

Condensing the star of Imperial Light made Ning Fan confirm that his Yin Yang Devil Vein was a bizarre devil vein that cultivated both Divine and Devil cultivation.

As far as the power of this kind of devil vein was concerned, it might not be as strong as the Solar Divine Vein, as bizarre as the Desolate Incantation Devil Vein, as hard to be destroyed as the Undying Devil Vein, but in terms of Dao Law, it obviously appeared to be more profound...Ning Fan indistinctly felt that there is only one Yin Yang Devil Vein in the Heavens and Earth that could cultivate both Divine and Devil Cultivation.

Perhaps the reputation of the Divine-Devil Cultivation wasn't often heard in the Ancient Chaos Immortal Emperor, but this Yin Yang Devil Vein contained the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

As for the Dual Cultivation of Yin Yang Locket - which was mainly about plucking...could be understood by Ning Fan. The Ancient Chaos Immortal Emperor had first unlocked the divine attribute, then used the function of plucking of the Yin Yang Locket to experience the desire to temper his devil heart...As to why the Yin Yang Locket only had such restraint against women and harmless to men, perhaps, the Ancient Chaos Immortal Emperor had his own private reasons.

A glitter flashed in Ning Fan's eyes. Given his Star of Imperial Lightning and the body refining technique of Silver Bone Realm, it was sufficient for him to stay undefeated against ordinary Nascent Soul opponent, however he was afraid that it wouldn't be easy for him to win...His speed wouldn't be able to keep up and the gap of magical force was just too great. The reason he could stay undefeated was because he could strike the enemy with immense physical force.

If it wasn't because of the oddness in Tian Yizi, Ning Fan could've directly killed Yizi with a punch while carrying Suqiu in his arm, and seize the opportunity and command the four armies of Ning City to advance; then finally allowing the reinforcements of Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect to launch a surprise attack.

However the immense strength that could defeat a Nascent Soul cultivator didn't severely harm Tian Yizi. Instead, the third corpse pupil of Tian Yizi and the black coffin gave Ning Fan a sense of danger.

These various peculiarities had given rise to a speculation in his heart, but he still needed to verify it. He was afraid that this would be the variable of the war.

Eyes falling on the grand formation, Ning Fan felt a slight hesitation in his heart. The grand formation of Ning City was categorized as Nascent Realm. It had a total of 972 formation eyes. Each formation eye was filled with a hundred immortal jades. By putting more immortal jades in the formation eye, it could increase the defensive strength of the formation, however it wasn't really necessary...because Ning Fan had never decided to rely on a Nascent Realm Grand Formation to fight Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect. This Shock Repulsion Formation would be the first blow to the Extreme Yin Gate. The original plan was that after activating the Shock Repulsion Formation, all the guards would be sent out to fight till their death...but now, all the plans needed alteration.

“Young Master, do you think it’s time to fight back...? If the grand formation is broken...” Nanyang Zi revealed concern in his aged eyes.

“Wait! It’s not the time yet. I still have some things that needed confirmation...” Ning Fan’s eyes turned solemn.

The third round, the fourth round...until it reached the ninth round of attacks - Ning Fan was still motionless. The immortal jades in the formation eyes were already nearly depleted. Outside the city wall, the formation light had turned illusory and was filled with cracks, seemingly about to shatter at any second.

At this moment, Ning Fan gave the order.

“Nangong, get ready to activate the formation!”

...

Chapter 133(2): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (1)

There were nine rounds of attacks. The magical force of each disciple of Extreme Yin Gate was almost exhausted after launching the Yin Pearl’s attacks. It was absolutely not easy for the Vein Opening cultivators. And the Yin Pearl would also run out of power soon.

There were even a few unlucky stars that were engulfed by the Yin Pearl due to insufficient magical force. This had made all the other disciples more vigilant, lest they might end up like those unlucky ghosts.

The disciples’ exhaustion of magical force didn’t seem to concern Old Monster Ji Mo. His only task was to break open the grand formation of Ning City. After that...he would only need all experts above Harmonious Spirit realm to advance, which would be more than enough to eradicate all the experts of the city!

If it were only ordinary Gold Core experts, perhaps he would fear the siege attack of Vein Opening warriors, but every Gold Core Old Monster were individuals who had experienced numerous massacre. There were also two old-ancestor-grade experts, namely Purple Yin and Tian Yi. Vein Opening cultivators wouldn't be able to do any harm to the old ancestors unless they used the combination formation.

“The final round of attack! All of you, exert your blood essence, amplify the power of Yin Pearl to the maximum and destroy this formation!”

Ji Mo gave an inviolable order. Each disciple of Extreme Yin Gate bit the tip of their tongues to spit out blood essence on the Yin Pearl. Immediately, each Yin Pearl was steaming with killing-intent then spun rapidly, vaguely radiating an eerie bloody light. The Yin Pearls became even more powerful than before.

Ji Mo's eyes fell upon the grand formation with a chuckle! This was the final strike. After this strike, the grand formation of Ning City would be destroyed!

After that, he would use the residual power of the Yin Pearls to cause some casualties in Ning City, which he thought would be the best situation.

“Attack!”

One by one, the cold blood light hit the formation light. Its power wasn't any weaker than the spiritual arrows.

The nearly-broken Defensive Formation Light was finally shattered and let out a crisp sound. The momentum of the bloody light didn't reduce. Along with the void-splitting sound and foul qi, it covered up Ning City like a massive piece of scarlet cloth.

Some of the devil cultivators of the four armies of Ning City began feeling dizzy because of the foul qi. The Nan Lou Battle Guards, who had joined Ning City's forces only recently, hadn't encountered such a dangerous situation before. Each of them looked horrified. If they were touched by the bloody light, there was no guarantee that they could survive!

“I...we better flee now...” A few newly joined devil cultivators spoke in a quavering tone, but immediately, the cold as blade voice of Situ was heard.

“Whoever flee will die!”

Situ’s sword qi fluctuated. All devil cultivators felt a shiver in their hearts, instantly losing their urge to flee. Now, they could only hope that the higher-ups of Ning City had a way to deal with the bloody light.

The agitation in Ning City delighted Ji Mo. The grand formation of Ning City had been broken. Ning City was going to be annihilated. Currently, the forces in the city seemed unstable, which was absolutely a good news to them.

Old Devil Purple Yin’s eyes were filled with delight as he looked over at Old Monster Ji Mo with praising eyes. Clearly, he was extremely satisfied with the result.

A hundred miles away, roughly ten devil old monsters of Yue Country shook their heads as they sensed the current situation with their spirit sense. As for the master of Purple Light Sect, he let out a deep sigh.

“The grand formation has already been broken. Ning City is finished...Old Devil Purple Yin is definitely strong. And that sect master of Heavenly Dao Sect possesses terrifying means - not even Suqiu Xianzi of Great Void Sect was a match for him. Apart from the two of them, there are also a dozen Gold Core Old Monsters involved in this battle...Ning City is just a pill-production site. How can they possibly resist the joint attack of these experts? Furthermore, the Black Devil Ning hasn’t shown up until now. Could it be he’s afraid of the enemy’s forces...Ning City will be annihilated...”

“Black Devil Ning is at least a Fourth Revolution Pill Master. If he had been a famous figure for a long time, he won’t be afraid of the two Gold Core old ancestors...even if he’s no match for the two, given the network he has, there are probably Nascent Soul experts from other countries who will be willing to aid him...Black Devil Ning hasn’t even appeared since the start of the war, however. This made me remember a rumor...this old man heard numerous people say that Black Devil Ning is the Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect - Ning Fan! Back then, no one believed in such a rumor. Now, this old man thinks that it’s possible. Revered Ning is also Black Devil Ning...if that’s really the case, it surely makes sense...but how is it possible for a cultivator less than twenty years old to be a Fourth Revolution Pill Master...?”

Elder Tong Bian from Corpse Seizing Sect was in deep thought. This man had an uncommon mind that was good at making inference. His words made a lot of people think.

Since the start of the war, Black Devil Ning hadn't shown himself. Could it be that Black Devil Ning was truly an 18 years old youth? Did that mean that the whole Yue Country had been deceived by Ning Fan?

It was incredulous...even Elder Bian Tong only had ten percent certainty which was based on countless news. The other 90% was due to Ning Fan being way too young!

"Perhaps...Ning City has a way to deal with the blood light...if you are Black Devil Ning..." Bian Tong's eyes stared fixedly and suspiciously at Ning Fan.

The murderous blood light fell into the sky above Ning City, its power getting stronger and stronger.

Lu Nanzi displayed a look of pain. Numerous Fire Maple Trees near Ning City had begun to wither because of the foul blood qi.

"Young Master..." He looked at Ning Fan pleadingly.

"Almost there..." Ning Fan's spirit sense never stopped observing Tian Yizi.

He discovered that Tian Yizi's expression was still as composed as before, it was as though he wasn't concerned about the annihilation of Ning City and the death of Extreme Yin Gate would only be advantageous to him...

"Sure enough! Nangong, activate the formation now..." Ning Fan revealed a regretful look. He had seen through the mystery of Tian Yizi. By killing the disciples of Extreme Yin Gate, he was afraid that it would let Tian Yizi obtain tremendous amount of benefits, but now that the bloody light was about to hit Ning City, Ning Fan had no choice but to counter attack. He couldn't leave the arrow on the bow unfired.

"Yes!"

Murderous intent flashed past Nangong's eyes. Just at this moment, the abrupt change caused the sect master of Purple Light Sect to choke back his sigh!

Nangong's eyes turned cold. The formation command compass in his hand rotated at full speed.

"Activate!"

For a moment, the hundred mile formation lines that emanated qi of vicissitudes emerged on the ground, encircling Ning City.

Glazing formation light rose one after another and spread open. Innumerable whirlpool of starlight emerged in mid-air, carrying the roaring sound of an ancient giant and desolate killing intent. All the cultivators in Ning City were shocked!

No one had expected that there would be a third formation hidden in Ning City. And although this formation was only a Nascent Realm, it was very astounding!

No one could tell the origin of this grand formation, but the waves of roars of the giants seized away everyone's composure!

The starlight whirlpool reversed the direction of the attacks of the Yin Pearls using some strange law of force. Each howling bloody light now shot backwards to where it came from. Its current power was 30% greater compared to before.

This abrupt reversal made each magically exhausted disciples of Extreme Yin Gate dumbstruck!

On the ship, Elder Ji Mo and other elders of Extreme Yin Gate widened their eyes incredulously!

"This...What's all this about?! Why is there a third layer of formation light?!"

At this time, Old Devil Purple Yin felt a large tremor in his heart. He realized that the grand formation was extremely similar to the terrifying grand formation recorded in the sect's ancient record.

“This is...could it be...the ‘Star Vortex Ancient Formation’?! The Immortal Void Realm Grand Formation?! Not good, Ji Mo, quickly activate the defensive grand formation of the ships!”

However, his words were after all, already too late. This counterattack came too quickly, too unexpectedly, and was almost instantaneous. Two of the three ships were dealt with a devastating blow, numerous disciples were killed and wounded.

Under the attack of the blood light, disciples with weak cultivation base were directly turned to mist of blood and perished!

Chapter 134(1): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (2)

Purple Yin’s warning was too late.

Old Monster Ji Mo, who was cunning and sly, realized that the situation was going against himself and activated the ship’s defensive formation. The elders of the other two ships who were slow to react had caused their ships to suffer a devastating damage.

Try imagining the Yin Pearl’s Blood Light, which was able to shatter two Nascent Realm Grand Formations, but with 30% increase in power being reflected to the disciples of Extreme Yin Gate. It was undoubtedly a terrible nightmare for them.

There wasn’t even time for the disciples to scream while being devoured by the Blood Light, transforming into mists of blood, dying instantly. The only thing that was left was the foul smell.

The ships, which were refined using the essence of gold, were corroded by the Blood Light, leaving countless holes on the ships’ bodies. The ships were half destroyed.

On board the ships, amongst the thirteen Harmonious Spirit elders, nine perished from the counter attack, only four were able to escape with severe injuries. Meanwhile, there were two other Gold Core Elders who had escaped from the Blood Light, however, they also suffered serious injuries.

The ships were no longer being controlled and fell to the ground, smashing against the rocks. Gradually, the light of the treasured ships dimmed.

Those fortunate Extreme Yin Gate's disciples who barely escaped death ran out of luck this time. As the ship was crashing into the ground, they fell to their deaths. The scene was so horrible that one could hardly bear to look at it. At the same time, abundant corpse qi started to spread around Ning City.

The sudden change of the situation startled both the righteous and evil old monsters who were observing the battle from a far distance. They were all astounded to see that there was actually a formation in the world that could literally reflect the attack.

In Ning City, including the Three Black Devil Armies, silence was the only element that could be found. Previously, all of them believed Ning Fan had a way to deal with the Blood Light. None of them was able to figure out the method which was as strange as the one just now, however.

A big doubt rose in everyone's mind... What kind of formation really was that? How could it possess the heaven defying effect of rebounding attacks!

Unfortunately, Ning Fan would never provide an explanation to clear people's doubts. He gazed on the formation which was vanishing gradually, shaking his head gently, feeling rather regretful.

This formation was similar to Purple Yin's guess. It was an Immortal Void Realm Formation. But, what made Ning Fan regrettable was that this formation was only a remnant. It could only deliver a single strike. With Ning Fan's capabilities, he could only deploy a formation up to Nascent Realm, which allowed the formation to have a trace of rebounding effect.

The level of such formation started from Spirit Realm, followed by Dan Realm, Nascent Realm, Transformation Realm, Void Realm. Void Realm Formation was the most advanced formation, and is divided into Mortal Void Realm and Immortal Void Realm. Mortal Void Realm Formation, such as the Mountains and Rivers Reversed Motion Formation, could injure Void Fragmentation experts. However, all it could do was injure them. If the Void Fragmentation expert was skilled and powerful, such a formation might not work on them.

In contrast, Immortal Void Realm Formation had a greater power. Even if the expert was a Ninth Level Void Fragmentation expert or an expert who broke through the ninth level, but failed to become an immortal would discover that the power of an Immortal Void Realm Formation was not something that they could easily match.

Immortal. This word could literally wipe out all the cultivators of all the seven realms of the cultivation world.

Star Vortex Ancient Formation, was the rare attack-rebounding formation amongst all the ancient Immortal Void Realm Formation. In Ancient Chaos' memory, it belonged to the extremely advanced formation. A trace of its power was enough to receive acclamation from the Immortal Emperor. Again, what made Ning Fan regrettable was that, this formation was incomplete.

"Sun as Saint, Moon as Emperor, Star as Fiendgod..." Ning Fan looked at the slowly dissipating star vortex and stroked the star on his glabella, in thought.

Star as Fiendgod... Innate Abilities of Fiendgod... Were they represented by stars? Immortal Emperor. Emperor was one of the words in the name. So, did that imply that the innate abilities of Immortal Emperors was represented by the moon? As for the saint, what exactly was its representation? Ancient Chaos' memory did not mention a single word about it. Perhaps the Immortal Emperor had no idea about it, or he was just obeying the rules from Emperor Sun and dared not to tell the descendants.

Old Monster Purple Yin was different from the cold-thinking Ning Fan. At the sight of two thousand disciples' death, he went ballistic and roared angrily. As for Tian Yi Zi, the corner of his mouth curved in malicious pleasure, as if everything was within his calculation.

The bloody scene made Zhi He nauseous. The popular old ancestor of Yue Country, Suqiu, also showed her intolerance to such a brutal situation.

However, all of these did not affect Ning Fan. His facial expression remained calm and cold. Ever since the day he met his mentor, he had been through all sorts of scenes involving bloodshed.

He stood still, using his spirit sense to check on Tian Yi Zi, leaving no stones unturned. Every movement and every expression were all captured by him.

After absorbing the corpse qi from the two thousand disciples of Extreme Yin Gate, Tian Yi Zi's qi became denser. It was no mistake this time. And, the qi within the black coffin seemed to have become even more dangerous.

Ning Fan's heart sank. Tian Yi Zi must have the immemorial evil vein, and that... that was a rare evil vein. Corpse Devil Vein!

In fact, Tian Yi Zi was not a human, but a living corpse! The master was undeniably hiding within the black coffin. He must have cast the Corpse Transformation Technique, turning all of the experts, including the sect leader and disciples into living corpses... Being able to transform Tian Yi Zi who was already a half-step Nascent Soul into a living corpse was not an easy matter. His cultivation base perhaps had already reached the Nascent Soul realm! However, there must be a reason for him not taking action, and showing himself. If he was in severe condition, then he was, for sure, at the most critical moment of "Corpse Devil Transformation"! Such a technique had three transformations. First, the expert would be turned into corpse. Second, the corpse would turn into devil. Third, the devil corpse would become immortal. Given his scrupulous moves, he was most probably between the first and second transformation. He must be stopped from absorbing anymore qi. Otherwise, the consequence of him breaking through to the second transformation and become a devil corpse was unthinkable.

That moment, Ning Fan did not twitch a single muscle of his face, but there was a slight fear in the bottom of his heart as he had 70% assurance that his guess was accurate.

Devil Corpse. These two words reminded Ning Fan of the female corpse lying under the lid of the coffin in his Cauldron Ring.

Between the Heavens and Earth, there were countless fiendgod successors. And, that expert hiding inside the casket, perhaps was the first Fiendgod successor whom Ning Fan would certainly have a hard time fighting.

Suddenly, Ning Fan's eyes turned cold and he thought, "So what if it is a Fiendgod successor? So what if it is a Nascent Soul cultivator? Compared to the Bone Sovereign, how powerful could it be? Even if it is the clone of Bone Sovereign, I was also able to cut it, right?"

His eyes shone and said coldly, "Nan Gong, inform the experts from Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect to come to our rescue immediately through the fire vein. Any experts whose cultivation base are below Harmonious Spirit realm should not intervene in this battle. The less people, the better!"

"This...Yes!"

Nan Gong hesitated for a moment, then responded to Ning Fan's order, taking out the sound transmission stone. The original plan was that all the experts from Fire Cloud Sect and Sinister Sparrow Sect would come to their aid through the fire vein. Together, all the experts would eliminate Extreme Yin Gate and Heavenly Dao Sect. However, judging by the situation, the plan had to be changed, causing Ning Fan to decide that cultivators below Harmonious Spirit realm had to stay out from this war.

What made Nan Gong admire Ning Fan was the idea of using the fire vein as a passage. To avoid people knowing about the reinforcements coming to Ning City, Ning Fan gave an order to hollow out a few hundred kilometers of fire veins underground. With the help of the fire vein's spiritual qi, the qi of all the cultivators was camouflaged, enabling them to arrive without a single significant trace.

This method had never crossed Nan Gong's mind. His experience might be richer than Ning Fan, but Ning Fan was indeed slightly better than him in the aspect of wisdom and resourcefulness.

"Is this the sect master of Sinister Sparrow Sect? Things have changed..." Nan Gong was speaking in an undertone at the side within the sound-insulated formation light.

...

*li - one li = half a kilometer

Chapter 134(2): The War Between Devil's Army and Yue's Army (2)

Old Monster Purple Yin's rage did not diminish. He stared fiercely at Old Monster Ji Mo, as if he wanted to devour him together with his skin and bones.

Two thousand disciples died in vain because of Old Monster Ji Mo's careless mistake.

With a sudden twist of his mindset, he thought, "No, not him. Ning Fan is the one who needs to shoulder the blame!"

“Good! Perfect! Excellent! Ning Fan, you do have the guts... I hereby order all experts above Harmonious Spirit realm, annihilate Ning City at all costs!”

At this moment, Old Monster Purple Yin was as angry as a mad beast, rushing towards the walls of Ning City in a flash. His plan was to catch Ning Fan alive, while the other elders would slaughter the people to vent their hatred!

Most of the elders’ eyes blazed with fire when they thought about the two thousand casualties involving their descendants.

42 Harmonious Spirit cultivators and 7 Gold Core experts rushed towards Ning City in a flash!

On the other hand, all the experts from the Heavenly Dao Sect did not move a single muscle except for Tian Yizi. When Tian Yizi wanted to make his move, he paused. His eyes widened with surprise and cast his sight to the direction of the fire vein below the ground.

“This is...” Tian Yi Zi was startled. However, that mad man, Purple Yin, who only had the intention of capturing Ning Fan in his mind, was still not aware of the changes occurring below the ground.

The hatred of 17 concubines being seized and the tragic death of two thousand disciples blinded his common sense! The desire of manipulating a Fourth Revolution Pill Master in secret and dominating the future of Yue Country clouded his judgement! With these thoughts running in his head, he became so excited to the extent of laughing despite the wrath previously.

Purple Yin took the lead, appearing a few hundred metres away from the city wall. With just a flick of his sleeve, the devil cultivators of the Four Armies who came forward to protect Ning Fan were all swept away by a roll of yin wind!

As for the attacks of the magical weapons from the experts, Purple Yin took them all in with his Purple Alms Bowl.

“Get over here!” he shouted loudly. Then, at a few hundred metres away from Ning Fan, he spewed out a mouthful of qi circulating within his dantian while the five fingers of his hand turned into claws, slashing at Ning Fan’s direction. In the blink of an eye, the dense magical force transformed into yin

wind. Within the wind, a faint soul force was drawn out, reshaping into an illusory yet fatal wind claw, slashing towards Ning Fan.

Nascent Realm Magical Art, Wind Soul Claw! This claw was a Nascent level magical skill. It drew out the soul force, transforming it into a claw. It was more than enough to capture any Gold Core experts. That was because other than the Old Ancestors experts, any ordinary Gold Core experts could not even touch the side of the claw, let alone withstanding such a skill. Old monster Purple Yin believed that Ning Fan would never be able to escape this attack as Ning Fan was not even a half step Nascent Soul expert!

The only worry that Purple Yin had was that Ning Fan was a quick-witted opponent with lots of tactics. If Ning Fan slipped and fled, it would be very troublesome.

However, something unexpected came up. Ning Fan did not have the idea of escaping.

Stepping onto the ice rainbow, Ning Fan did not dodge, but charged directly at the claw. Cold light shone from his eyes, the star on his glabella shone. He struck the Wind Soul Claw with his palm, creating a thunderous resonance.

“Imperial Thunder!”

His five fingers grasped resolutely. The Wind Soul Claw was destroyed!

The scene was completely beyond Purple Yin’s expectation. He did not expect that Ning Fan would have a way to withstand that attack. What surprised him the most was that Ning Fan actually destroyed the Wind Soul Claw which was condensed from the Nascent Realm Magical Art with just a single palm attack!

“Being able to shatter a Nascent Realm Magical Art... This kid, is really a Silver Bone cultivator! Not good!”

Earlier, Purple Yin still did not believe that Ning Fan had such a Body Refining Technique. Right now, he had no choice but to believe it.

Due to his carelessness, Ning Fan was approaching him and the distance between the two of them became shorter until they were only a few meters away. Facing the air current from Ning Fan's palm made him feel scratching pain, his expression changed.

Silver Bone! There was no mistake! When the palm attack got closer, Purple Yin discovered that its power was too terrifying. His instinct told him that he must not take on the attack directly with his body.

In that instant, he opened his mouth and spit a cold round marble which was as big as a bowl without hesitation. With a flick of his sleeve, he conjured up a handful of red sand, swirling them towards Ning Fan.

The round marble was the Yin Pearl that Purple Yin had been refining for years. It was a treasure that had fused with the Gold Core inside his body. Extreme Yin Gate's signature technique was refining Yin Pearl. As soon as the expert broke through the Gold Core realm, one could integrate the Yin Pearl with the Gold Core in the body, refining the Gold Core into the strongest magical weapon.

The power of a Yin Pearl was stronger than any ordinary Peak High Grade Magical Treasure. It even could unleash a trace of Supreme Grade Magical Treasure's power.

On a different note, the red sand was not something that could be taken lightly. It was called Consciousness Breaking Sand. It contained blood qi, and was specialized in attacking the cultivators' sea of consciousness. From Purple Yin's view, the Yin Pearl was enough to fight Ning Fan while the red sand could easily break Ning Fan's sea of consciousness.

After all, Ning Fan's sea of consciousness was weak no matter how strong his body was.

To Ning Fan, each technique that was used by Purple Yin was laughable. The red sand was scattered by Ning Fan's palm with ease while the Gold Core Yin Pearl which power was comparable to that of a Supreme Grade Magical Treasure was engulfed by Ning Fan. His eyes turned cold and his hand grasp firmly!

The Gold Core was broken!

"Ah!"

Old monster Purple Yin shrieked as his Gold Core was crushed, causing his cultivation base to go down to late Gold Core realm. There were also signs indicating that his cultivation base would drop a realm lower.

He looked at Ning Fan with fear in his eyes. He had never expected that Ning Fan's body would be so strong. It seemed to be much stronger than the Silver Bone Realm he had heard from the rumours.

Besides, why did the Consciousness Breaking Sand which specialized in crushing the cultivators' sea of consciousness and was also known as a grain of gold have no effect on Ning Fan?

It was because of the fact that Purple Yin did not know that the Ning Fan standing in front of him at this moment, was White Ning, the white-clothed incarnation. How could it be crushed since the incarnation had no sea of consciousness? Even if Ning Fan's sea of consciousness was here, with the strength of his sword consciousness, how could it be broken by the mere red sand.

As for the technique of fusing the Yin Pearl and the Gold Core, it was indeed mysterious as it was able to increase the strength of the Gold Core... However, Purple Yin had attended to trifles and neglected the essentials. The reason the ancestors of Extreme Yin Gate created such method to strengthen the Gold Core was actually not for the cultivators to use them as magical weapons, but to increase the Gold Core's defense, preventing the other Gold Core experts from harming their Gold Cores during battles. Moreover, this method was for laying a strong foundation for the Gold Core experts during Nascent Formation. The stronger the Gold Core was, the better the chance of Nascent Formation!

This way of integration made Ning Fan's eyes shine with interest. However, the way Purple Yin used the Gold Core as a magical weapon perhaps, was his biggest mistake in life.

The Gold Core shattered and Purple Yin spurted a mouthful of blood. He forcefully suppressed the drastic drop of his cultivation while retreating with all his might!

Run! I have to run! Definitely, I can't catch Ning Fan today. In contrast, if I did not suppress the drop in my cultivation, it would fall to intermediate Gold Core realm or even lower!

Although Purple Yin wanted to escape, Ning Fan wouldn't allow him to do so. Ning Fan transformed into an ice rainbow and flicked his sleeve, wielded a Peak Intermediate Grade whip, striking towards Purple

Yin. A peak Intermediate Grade Magical Weapon should not be intimidating to Purple Yin, but all his focus had been put on stabilizing his cultivation base while driving the Immortal Cloud to escape as fast as he could. He had no idea that his actions would receive a sneak attack from Ning Fan. When Ning Fan whipped him, he lost control of his magical force and his cultivation base started to fall once more. Although he was not seriously injured, his breath was already in a state of a mess.

“Ning Fan! Don’t you go too far!” Purple Yin roared with rage.

“So what if I bully you?” His sight turned cold and landed a second whip on Purple Yin, literally pulling Purple Yin down from the Immortal Cloud.

The star between Ning Fan’s eyebrow appeared and he raised his palm, stepping onto the ice rainbow. He had prepared to strike a killing blow on Purple Yin. Falling from the sky, Purple Yin, whose magical force was in chaos, revealed fear and obscurity.

He had visited Ning City once in the past. During that visit, he had met the fake Black Devil and also Ning Fan. He did not pay close attention to Ning Fan who was just merely a Harmonious Spirit cultivator back then. He thought Ning Fan was not someone of importance.

In contrast, today, in Ning City , he had experienced Ning Fan’s complete power! He was unable to resist Ning Fan’s power. Even if he had been extremely careful, their battle would still be a deadlock. However, he was careless and his Gold Core was crushed. With his current state, there was no chance of him winning. He would lose or even worse, he would die.

“Ning Fan, you must not push me too far. If you do, I am going to self-destruct and we will both perish together. If you let me go, I am willing to share all of Extreme Yin Gate with you!”

The eyes of Purple Yin revealed insanity. His beautiful dream of ruling over Yue Country was broken to pieces. The current Purple Yin wanted nothing more than to protect his life.

All these moves happened as quick as lightning. The elders who originally followed Purple Yin’s footsteps to bath Ning City with its own people’s blood were shocked by the instant defeat of Purple Yin. What was out of their expectation was that Purple Yin begged Ning Fan with a tone that was between threatening and begging.

Each of the elders were rooted to where they were as if their legs were fixed by nails. They stopped their movements in the air, fearing to attack Ning City.

On the other hand, all the cultivators who were observing the battle were dumbfounded after witnessing Ning Fan—who seemed to be very feeble—breaking the wind claw, crushing the Gold Core and defeating Purple Yin. Before these, none of them could think that Purple Yin, who was able to transcend numerous cultivators in Yue Country, would be driven desperate and helpless by a newly promoted Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Perhaps after today, Ning Fan's status would rise to ancestor level, or even higher!

Old Monster Purple Yin had tried begging for mercy and even threatened along the way. However, his actions only resulted in a hint of ridicule in Ning Fan's eyes.

How could Ning Fan spare Purple Yin? As the saying goes, 'To nurture a tiger invites calamity.'

Almost at the same moment, flames were appearing from the fire vein below Ning City. All the experts flew out one by one from the fire vein. Each of their breath was terrifying!

A loud and vicious voice rang in the sky. "Little friend, let me handle Purple Yin's life!"

"Sure!" After perceiving the familiar and vibrant breath, Ning Fan's eyes became relaxed, keeping his wind of palm then flashing away. It did not matter to Ning Fan who killed Purple Yin as long as Purple Yin died. Plus, allowing that man to kill Purple Yin was one of Ning Fan's promise, wasn't it?

The group of experts who appeared suddenly had two men in charge. They were, inevitably, Gui Qiaozi and Ancestor Jing Zhuo. The one who shouted just now was, undoubtedly, Jing Zhuo! Once they appeared, Gui Qiaozi immediately led a group of Gold Core experts to surround the elders of Extreme Yin Gate. On the other side, Ancestor Jing Zhuo's eyes were filled with killing intent. The regret of his entire life transformed into a palm of lightning, carrying a tyrannical qi which was comparable to a Nascent Soul expert's palm attack. Then, he landed it on Purple Yin's back. At that instant, thunder clapped and it went through Purple Yin's heart.

Thunder Palm! This particular palm contained Jing Zhuo's killing intent which had been with him for a couple hundreds of years.

"Purple Yin, the chance that I have today to kill you had been long awaited by me... Too long! You, die!"

The strike of the lightning palm crushed Old Monster Purple Yin's body. A trace of his spirit was struggling within the lightning but Jing Zhuo did not have the intention of letting the soul enter Samsara.

Purple Yin's spirit discovered Jing Zhuo's cultivation base with disbelief. He couldn't see through it! If he was not seriously injured by Ning Fan, he perhaps would not die after being struck by Jing Zhuo's palm. But even so, he was mostly not a match for Jing Zhuo.

"You broke through..." Purple Yin asked with doubts. However, there was not enough time for him to complete his question. When the lightning light intensified, his soul was destroyed!

A pitiful yell resounded in the sky!

This yell was like a pot of cold water, splashing onto the heart of all the cultivators who were watching the battle. They glanced at Ning Fan, then at Jing Zhuo. They were all afraid of the both of them.

The brutality of Ancestor Jing Zhuo was still not over.

The other elders of Extreme Yin Gate were besieged by the experts of Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect

Revered Black Yan Bai, former Revered White Bai Feiteng, Fire Cloud Sect's Bu Kuangfen... Each of these famous Gold Core old monsters was enough to take away a few Harmonious Spirit experts' lives every time they used their magical weapon. After a few breaths, the Harmonious Spirit experts of Extreme Yin Gate were almost annihilated.

After killing Purple Yin, the hatred in Jing Zhuo's eyes did not recede. With a flash of light, he caught up with the other Gold Core experts. With his own strength, he stopped 8 Gold Core experts of Extreme Yin

Gate from escaping. He waved his palm and summoned a fiery red short dagger. Under his Nascent Soul's magical power, the dagger transformed into countless fiery light, encircling them within.

Other than the five experts including old monster Ji Mo who paid a huge price by using their life-saving means managed to escape the fiery light with serious injury, the remaining three Gold Core experts were burned to ashes in a blink.

Everyone who paid close attention to this battle trembled in fear. Those who were below Gold Core realm could not withstand Jing Zhuo's qi while those who were above Gold Core realm looked appalled. They could feel the qi of a Nascent Soul from Jing Zhuo!

The feeling of astonishment crept up to their faces. After they exchanged glances with each other, they let out breaths of relief!

They were astonished about the sudden appearance of Sinister Sparrow Sect and Fire Cloud Sect which was too unexpected!

They were surprised to see both righteous and evil sects helping Ning City at the same time!

What surprised all of them the most was that Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo seemed to have successfully become a Nascent Soul cultivator!

“Jing Zhuo had actually...completed his Nascent Soul Formation! Nascent Soul, Nascent Soul...”

Five hundred li away, Bei Hongzi who was on his journey back was stunned too. He just stood there in disbelief.

There was no mistake. Jing Zhuo easily killed three Gold Core experts and seriously injured the other five experts. Other than Jing Zhuo breaking through to Nascent Soul realm, there was no other explanation!

Finally, a Nascent Soul realm cultivator was born in Yue country!

Would Fire Cloud Sect rule over Yue country? Would the sect replace Great Void Sect in becoming the number one sect of the righteous path?

Bei Hongzi was utterly confused, and he ridiculed himself. If Great Void Sect's master, Zhong Xuanzi, knew about this, he would surely not feel good about it.

Also, things that could surprise him even more happened!

He originally thought that witnessing Ning Fan defeating Old Monster Purple Yin in just a few moves was already amazing enough.

Then, he thought, knowing Jing Zhuo who had broken through Nascent Soul realm was also shocking enough.

However, these events could never be compared to the upcoming event.

After the majestic Jing Zhuo killed Purple Yin and the three Gold Core experts from Extreme Yin Gate, he did not continue hunting down the others. In contrast, he trod on the sky, approaching Ning Fan. When he was at a distance of nine meters from Ning Fan, he did the unexpected. He knelt down to Ning Fan.

"There are no words to express my appreciation for your help! From now on, my life will depend on your will. Those cultivators who came to offend Ning City today are my arch enemies as well. Whether they are righteous or evil, all of them must die!"

An imposing Nascent Soul cultivator, who was going to dominate Yue country, actually knelt down before Ning Fan?!

Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow who defeated Purple Yin with his palm made Jing Zhuo, a Nascent Soul cultivator, kneel down. Could this person really be a mere youth who hadn't reached his 20s?!

Chapter 135(1): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (3)

“Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo does not need to be so formal, with the arch-enemy at hand, now is not the time to chat...” Ning Fan helped Jing Zhuo up, his gaze swept upon Tian Yizi.

As for Purple Yin’s ships that had gotten far away, Ning Fan had no interest in them, as Nan Gong had brought men to chase after it. The real threat that he was most worried was the one inside the black coffin!

“Arch-enemy?”

Not just Jing Zhuo, Gui Qiaozhi, even the other Gold Core backups, exclaimed.

Extreme Yin Gate was annihilated, leaving only the Heavenly Dao Sect, Tian Yizi and a few Heavenly Dao cultivators, though they weren’t easy to deal with, they shouldn’t be considered as the arch enemy.

They belittled the Heavenly Dao Sect too much.

As though authenticating Ning Fan’s words, Tian Yizi held a compass, his gaze pierced blazingly towards Ning Fan’s direction.

The compass spun more violently as it got closer to Ning Fan. As of this moment, Tian Yizi faced the sky and laughed brazenly in a coarse and deep voice, which didn’t fit the current situation.

“It’s the ancient corpse! So it’s in your possession! Excellent! This will save me the trouble of searching for it! The corpse IS MINE! Hand over the corpse and I will give you a swift end! As for the others, THEY SHALL BECOME MY NEW REFINED CORPSES!”

Tian Yizi retracted the compass, stood with his hands behind his back and unleashed a wave of overbearing pressure. This pressure amounted to only 30% from its true body, however, it was only a shred weaker than Jing Zhuo’s, and was stronger than Gui Qiaozhi’s by a margin.

Under this pressure, everyone in Ning city gasped in surprise, Tian Yizi’s pressure was indeed abnormal, but not as tyrannical as Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo, so he must be overly audacious to declare bathing this place with blood with the experts here!

Jing Zhuo coldly harrumphed and stepped forward. His aura climbed higher with each step he took. His magical force had reached Nascent Soul. Although his aura had yet to reach the Nascent Soul realm, he was a lot more powerful compared to ordinary old ancestors.

People who were near to Jing Zhuo, including Bai Feiteng, were suffocated by the pressure he emitted, but when it reached Tian Yizi, it felt like a wind blowing harmlessly across his face, which was later followed by a sneer.

“If your only reliance is this False Nascent, then I have to regretfully announce that he cannot save you all!”

Tian Yizi sneered and performed an incantation gesture. The four Harmonious Spirit zombies near him started to decay, then burst into blood mist. Corpse qi and blood mist, rolled towards Tian Yizi, and immediately his qi increased, gradually surpassing Jing Zhuo’s, reaching the early Nascent Soul realm.

At this moment, a gale swept across the sky. His qi had turned the spiritual force of the five elements and the clouds in the sky chaotic!

The combat intent of Bu Kuangfen had gradually diminished, and was immediately replaced with fear. Tian Yizi’s Qi was even much stronger than his sect’s old ancestor! Despite being a Gold Core expert, he couldn’t help but feel helpless. Upon hearing what Tian Yizi had said and knowing that Jing Zhuo was only at the False Nascent realm, each old monster looked doubtfully at Jing Zhuo, waiting for an explanation.

“Yes, due to some circumstances, I am still not a true Nascent Soul cultivator...”. With him being situated at the center of Tian Yizi’s Qi, cold sweat slowly seeped out of Jing Zhuo’s forehead. Although feeling not comfortable, it wasn’t enough to freeze him.

His words had splashed on everyone’s heart like a bucket of cold water, however.

The person they relied on, Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo... was just a False Nascent cultivator... and Tian Yizi’s Qi was even much stronger compared to Jing Zhuo’s...

Could it be that this so called first Nascent Soul expert of Yue Country hadn't broken through the Nascent Soul realm?!

Could it be that Tian Yizi who looked to be at a disadvantage was the true Nascent Soul cultivator?!

Each and every cultivator's eyes started to show fear towards Tian Yizi. A Nascent Soul cultivator was powerful enough to level a low ranked Cultivation Country to the ground. Even with Jing Zhuo who was a False Nascent cultivator in their presence, they might not stand a chance against Tian Yizi... They were afraid that there would be danger today.

Tian Yizi laughed coldly, everyone's fear couldn't help but arouse his disdain. "This is just half of my power, now, behold the 70% pressure!"

Tian Yizi once again performed an incantation gesture, the eight Gold Core elders behind him decayed and burst into blood mist.

After absorbing the blood mist, Tian Yizi's Qi rose once more, almost reaching the peak of early Nascent Soul realm!

With 70% pressure gushing out, people like Bai Yunteng and Yan Bai, couldn't help but feel the air thinning, their magical force churned. Above Ning City, except for Jing Zhuo, Gui Qiaozi and Ning Fan, no one was able to resist this overwhelming pressure! Blood light shone from Tian Yi Zi's vertical eye, Bu Kuangyan and three other Gold Core elders of Fire Cloud Sect felt psychologically affected, as if they had been invaded by Heart Devils!

"I'm afraid that he has already reached the level of peak-early Nascent Soul realm?! And this is just 70% of it, if he released all his power..." Even Jing Zhuo had changed his expression dramatically for the first time. His defence against Tian Yizi's pressure slowly crumbled.

It was extremely weird, because not even Nascent Souls had such a pressure... unless, Tian Yizi secretly used an illusion technique when he unleashed his pressure?!

For an instant, Jing Zhuo and Gui Qiaozi looked at each other, both caught a clue from each other's eyes.

They nodded at the same time, they then roared and cast out all their magical force, trying to break the illusory technique.

Their joint magical force was vast, and was on a par with an ordinary early Nascent Soul cultivator.

The only method to break an illusion technique that one had no knowledge of was with incredible magical force. Although their method was correct, their joint magical force was still weaker than Tian Yizi's, hence they failed to uncover the illusion technique. They could only make the air surrounding them flicker with red strings that lasted only for an instant.

Those red strings were the origin of the illusion. But having a clue was not enough as they still could not break it, and instead, due to the aggressive use of their magical force, they had enabled those red strings to invade their bodies, which forced their mental state to go haywire

Both Gui Qiaozi and Jing Zhuo were shocked. What kind of foul energy these blood strings have that it could invade the two of them who had cultivated their mental state for thousands of years?!

“What illusion is this...? When did he execute such a technique?!”

The both of them could not comprehend Tian Yizi's method, but Ning Fan understood it well. The blood strings that emerged just now confirmed Ning Fan's hypothesis on the mystery of this technique.

It was blood red because there was evil sense sent out by the Third Corpse Pupil. It was extremely invasive and could enthrall people's mind!

The shape of the string was the power of the spirit sense. It was exploiting the invisibility of the spirit sense to mask the evil sense! This was the origin of the Third Corpse Pupil Technique!

It was the spirit sense... and even if it was the spirit sense, it couldn't scare Ning Fan!

“You, enough!”

The star on his glabella shone, the Separation Slayer that was refined in his glabella immediately turned into a starlight and flew forward, cutting whatever that stood in its way, annihilating the surrounding hidden energy of spirit sense.

Pupil Technique was an eye expression, and that expression in the eye was a type of spirit sense. If it was the offensive-type Pupil Technique, whoever that was caught by the eyes would find it very difficult to break the spell. However, this was an illusion technique, and was a Joint Illusion Technique. Once a clue was found, breaking it wouldn't be as difficult!

A few slashes had severed all the spirit sense blood strings. Ning Fan's gaze shone sharply. He reversely gripped the Separation Slayer, turned into the icy rainbow and stormed straight towards Tian Yizi.

It seemed like no one was able to break Tian Yizi's illusion technique except him, hence he was the only one qualified to fight against Tian Yizi.

Tian Yizi, who had the Corpse Devil Vein, had actually refined the rare Third Corpse Pupil. He could even go toe-to-toe against an intermediate Nascent Soul during his pinnacle state!

Chapter 135 (2): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (3)

"Requesting both seniors, fellow daoists, to assist me on defending the city, I shall face him alone!"

Hearing Ning Fan's request, both Jing Zhuo and Gui Qiaozi retreated back above the Ning City wall with lingering fear... the illusion technique was just too horrifying, which caused them to become extremely vigilant!

Without a doubt, it seemed like there was only Ning Fan who could fight against Tian Yizi today.

"That is a Nascent Soul old monster, would Ning Fan be victorious?" Bai Feiteng said in an unconvinced tone, as if he had forgotten the gap between him and Ning Fan.

“If he does not come out victorious in this battle, not just Ning City, but also the whole Yue Country would face devastation... if I am not wrong, Tian Yizi is just a refined corpse. Its true identity could only be one person...” Gui Qiaozi said with a serious tone.

“Who is that person?” Young cultivators like Bu Kuangfen did not know about such secrets, but when the old monsters who had lived thousands of years heard what Gui Qiaozi said, their countenance changed abruptly.

“The corpse devil who massacred seven low ranked Cultivation Countries single-handedly two thousand years ago?!” At this moment, Bai Feiteng could no longer stay calm.

The cultivators who were observing from a hundred li* away had their expression dramatically changed, as if they had received an unbelievably terrifying news. Previously, they did not understand why Zhong Xuanzi who was an old ancestor of Great Void Sect would run away immediately after seeing Tian Yizi. Now, it turned out that he must have seen through Tian Yizi’s background.

Corpse devil... Two thousand years ago, numerous top ranked sects had records of this madman! He was the ruthless person who made many Nascent Soul old ancestors from mid-ranked Cultivation Country suffer greatly!

That person’s physique could shatter magical treasures, and it was said that he was a master of corpse refinement, and had thousands of Harmonious Spirit refined corpses in his possession.

“When thousands of corpses were unleashed, all Cultivation Countries would fall”, most sects’ had such statement in their records, but none had met the author of this statement, hence they’re unable to imagine the terror of it!

“Immemorial evil vein! The previous descendant of the Corpse Demon Vein was still alive?!”

“Return to the sect immediately, notify all sects of Yue Country that the corpse devil descendant has entered Yue!”

...

Tian Yizi focused his eyes. He had activated 70% of the pressure, however he was still unable to affect Ning Fan's mental state.

In the meantime, he secretly activated his Third Corpse Pupil to unleash the illusion technique, but was cut down by a sword shadow of Ning Fan.

The shred of power of the immemorial star within the Starlight Sword Shadow made Tian Yizi's eye blaze with excitement.

"Immemorial divine weapon!? I knew you were an immemorial evil vein holder, I had no idea that you had an immemorial divine weapons too, however... but from today onwards, your immemorial divine weapon is mine!"

"Really? Then we shall see if you have what it takes to handle it! Giant Sword Mode!"

Ning Fan flicked his wrist. Then, the Starlight Flying Sword that was covered in a brilliant light turned into a heavy, seven-foot-long sword. A vague rumble of thunder was produced with just a casual swing.

Ning Fan's body expanded twice its original size after he unleashed the Eighteen-Meter Body body refining art. As the icy rainbow closed in, the enormous sword was slashed at Tian Yizi!

Previously, he had experienced the tyrannical strength of Tian Yizi's physique. Thus, this time, he wouldn't hold back.

"*Gasp!* This sword has two forms? Why wasn't it mentioned in the "Corpse Devil Record"?!" Tian Yizi seemed both excited yet cautious. The "Corpse Devil Record" that he mentioned was where he acquired the corpse devil inheritance in the past. It differed from the inheritance of Ancient Chaos' memories. Despite that, he was deemed to have acquired the inheritance from the previous generations.

Tian Yizi put down the black coffin without hesitation and executed a body refining technique. His body grew until it reached 30 meters in height. Clearly, his body refining technique was much more superior to Ning Fan's Eighteen-Meter Body

Ning Fan who looked gigantic earlier looked like a dwarf in front of Tian Yizi now. His height was only as tall as Tian Yizi's calf.

After turning into a giant, Tian Yizi became so audacious that he took Ning Fan's enormous sword slash bare-handed.

The Eighteen-Meter Ning Fan had the strength of at least ten thousand jin, but when the palm and the enormous sword connected, Ning Fan's blood and qi welled up as his physical strength was weaker than Tian Yizi by more than a margin.

It wasn't because Tian Yizi's Body Refining Realm was more superior to Ning Fan. It was just that his mastery of the Body Refining Technique was much greater than Ning Fan.

Actually, Tian Yizi felt uncomfortable after forcefully taking on the sword slash. Both of his feet plunged deep into the gold and metal floor of the ship, and his wrist hurt so much that it could snap any moment.

"This child has such a powerful Body Refining Realm. This old man lacks one more step to break through to the Silver Bone Realm, but this brat's Silver Bone seems so much more powerful than the average... is it because he has condensed the star of fiendgod?"

Tian Yizi's eyes showed a hidden shred of jealousy. He, who was a descendant of a Fiendgod, was rarely jealous of anyone. Ning Fan was considered the first on his list.

Luckily the "Colossal Bone Secret Art" he cultivated was an unusual Body Refining Technique. It was a Nascent Realm, Low Grade Body Refining Technique robbed from a Nascent Soul old monster of some mid-ranked Cultivation Country.

Using the "Colossal Bone Secret Art" to turn into a giant naturally couldn't be compared to the giant experts like the Bone Sovereign, but compared to Ning Fan's puny technique—his body refining technique was definitely more superior.

"What a pity! Within the entire Ning City, there's only you who are able to resist my illusion technique, but you couldn't even take on a single palm strike of mine..." Tian Yizi smiled disdainfully.

“Is that so?! Imperial Thunder!” At this moment, the starlight shone in Ning Fan’s gabella. All of a sudden, thunderclap rumbled in the sunny sky unceasingly!

A lightning flashed above the enormous sword. Tian Yizi was shocked, and his palm was sliced off by the enormous word.

No blood could be seen and Tian Yizi’s expression was without a shred of pain, his gaze looked empty for the first time, however.

On the other side, the lid of the black coffin flew open, a vicissitude aura poured out of the coffin.

“Good, very good! You aren’t weak to be able to hurt this refined corpse, but you’re still no match for me! Even if you have broken through to the Gold Core realm, you are still not my opponent, unless you are a Nascent Soul!”

A dark shadow flashed out of the coffin. It was a decayed palm that struck upon the enormous sword; instantly, an unspeakable force was channeled through the sword. Ning Fan felt a tremble in his chest, coughed up mouthfuls of blood and his gaze turned grim!

That was Tian Yizi’s true body, a half-step corpse devil who was near the borderline of the second transformation. Ning Fan found it hard to take on the single palm strike even with his Silver Bone Body.

As a matter of fact, the thing that Ning Fan’s physique was unable to resist the most was the magical force that came from the palm strike... the vast magical power that coursed through the sword almost shattered the immortal veins in his arm.

In the Cauldron Ring, how powerful was that true corpse devil?!

Ning Fan’s expression was icy cold, but immediately after that, he wiped off the traces of blood and his eyes brightened.

Indistinctly, he could feel a great qi from far a distance flying towards him from the direction of Sinister Sparrow Sect!

Apart from Tian Yizi, Ning Fan, too, also had his true body!

li* - half a kilometer

jin* - half a kilogram