

## Grasping 136

Chapter 136(1): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (4)

It was a black corpse that walked out of the sarcophagus. The instant it emerged, its peak-early Nascent Soul momentum spread across Ning City.

Such momentum aroused the feeling of powerlessness in those ordinary Gold Core experts.

The appearance of the black corpse made the unworldly teenage girl like Zhi He want to empty her insides out.

His black-red intestine was exposed to the air. His body had innumerable wounds and white maggots were wriggling on some of it. His eyes were two empty sockets. His face seemed to have decayed. When he opened his huge mouth, black-coloured blood that contained a hint of black qi trickled out his rotten tongue, as though this was some kind of lethal poison to Gold Core experts.

“I haven’t been out of the coffin for a long time...how many years has it been? 2000 years...perhaps? Little fellow, you will stay behind and continue your killing. This old man will devour a few Gold Cores to fill my belly first...”

Enshrouded in the stench of rot, the black corpse sneered coldly and casted instant movement ability. In a flash of black light, he leaped across the space, reaching a hundred miles away and appeared in front of those onlooking cultivators!

Among these cultivators, those who had discerned the identity of the black corpse had hurried back to their sects.

The remaining ones, including the sect master of Purple Light Sect, were still watching the battle, seeming to be sitting on the fence. There were a total of seventeen of them.

The black corpse’s sudden appearance terrified the seventeen Gold Core old monsters.

As soon as the black corpse showed up, he tore with his claws, instantly shredding a Gold Core old expert to pieces. After swallowing the golden core, he smiled viciously and lunged at his second target.

“It’s not good...it seems the Dao Fruit isn’t produced yet...what a pity!”

The black corpse let out a sigh. Two Gold Core old monsters had been torn to pieces by his bare hands. Their blood spattered all over the sky!

His actions were just too fast! It wasn’t exaggerating to say that the black corpse’s speed of attack was as fast as lightning!

In a breath of time, two Gold Core experts were killed, shaking the other experts back to the reality. Immediately, they exclaimed, dispersed and fled, similar to a situation when a fox intruded into the coop.

“This...this is instant movement! Sure enough, he’s a Nascent Soul old monster! Run quick!”

“Quickly, we have to split!”

The stable as Mountain Tai Gold Core old monsters were in great confusion. Their body protecting magical treasure and art were used. They had cast out the escaping light, immortal cloud and even their blood essence. In their minds, there was only the word ‘run!’.

The disorderly escape of these old monsters was turned into a hint of sneer on the black corpse’s face. In a flash of black light, he moved once more. In the cloudless sky, a dozen escaping light raced away frantically. The black spot flickered consecutively in the sky and caught up with those escaping light. As he tore with his bare hands, miserable screams were heard.

Every cultivator of Ning City who had spirit sense was able to sense the dramatic change a hundred miles outside, and was terrified by it! The conquering Gold Core old monsters of Yue Country couldn’t even withstand a blow of the black corpse!

Perceiving that the black corpse had abandoned him and pursued those unrelated Gold Core cultivators, Ning Fan's facial expression changed drastically.

He wasn't pitying those onlookers, but was concerned that the second corpse transformation of the black corpse would be completed after devouring too much blood.

This black corpse was a refined corpse. According to common sense, he shouldn't have any magical force, however it possessed the Corpse Devil Vein and was an artificial corpse transformation.

Ning Fan would find it hard to handle the magical force of an early Nascent Soul expert. It would also be hard for his physical strength to compete against the marginal second transformation of the corpse devil physique combined with a high ranked body refining technique. If the black corpse completed the second corpse transformation and become a true corpse devil, he was afraid that not even those body refining cultivators with a Second and Third Realm of the Silver Bone realm could be a match for the black corpse, unless one broke through to...Fourth Realm of Silver Bone!

"Don't let him devour any more blood! Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo, Suqiu Xianzi, as the two of you are proficient in instant movement skill, quickly go after the black corpse and stop him from killing more Gold Core experts! I will use some other abilities to launch attacks on this devil. That should be effective!"

Without saying anything, Jing Zhuo went after the black corpse in a flash of fire. Suqiu Xianzi too, fluttered her butterfly wings and went after it as well.

Immediately, Ning Fan withdrew himself from the scene, pulling a great distance away from Tian Yizi's corpse. He patted his storage pouch and took out a jade token that had a silver sword light.

It was the Immortal Execution Order!

The black corpse was his true self. Tian Yizi was just a living corpse refined by him. Then, this special living corpse was used to store the magical force of the black corpse and the abilities of the refined corpse. A corpse devil couldn't possess magical force. Once the second transformation was completed, the black corpse would lose all his magical force. Therefore, he had created a Corpse Devil Vein in Tian Yizi's body, and channeled all his magical force into the living corpse. His third corpse pupil was also stored in Tian Yizi's body.

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In a sense, this Tian Yizi was almost considered the second incarnation of the black corpse, and a vessel to hold the black corpse's cultivation base and magical force.

The reason he had asked for a Nascent Formation Pill was to thoroughly improve the cultivation realm of Tian Yizi. Tian Yizi's body was still a Gold Core so he couldn't cast out a great deal of Nascent Soul abilities.

As for him, he had been pursuing the cultivation of corpse devil and undying body, which would make him matchlessly strong. On the other hand, Suqiu and Jing Zhuo wasn't affected by the illusion technique anymore. So with their joint efforts, the task might not be too dangerous for them.

However, as though being given a special order when black corpse left, Tian Yizi went crazy and growled continuously when he saw Ning Fan took out the Immortal Execution Order. His 30 meter body stepped into the void and chased after Ning Fan, trying to stop Ning Fan from using the power of the Immortal Execution Order.

The Immortal Execution Order was obtained from Demon Sinister Forest. One of the pieces had been used by the great elder of Green Clan to kill Ning Fan, and instead, it had become the sword consciousness of Ning Fan.

One order would ensure the death of cultivators below Nascent realm. The immortal execution sword qi from it could still stir the fear in Ning Fan even today.

Back when the great elder of Green Clan cast the Immortal Execution Order, he must first had to set up an altar, then collect the qi of Ning Fan and integrate it into the Immortal Execution Order. The reason for setting up an altar was to worship the Heavens and Earth, and then use the might of the Emperor to execute the order. But if Ning Fan cast the order now, he wouldn't need to set up any altar as he could just use the qi of Ancient Chaos Immortal Emperor. As for collecting the black corpse's qi...the whole sky was lingered with the disgusting qi of the black corpse. Why did he need to collect it? He could just get it by waving his hand!

Ning Fan didn't know instant movement, so he wouldn't be able to catch up to the black corpse. The only way to deal with the black corpse that was a hundred li away from him was with the help of the Immortal Execution Order.

He had gotten two Immortal Execution Orders from the great elder of Green Clan, and was ready to absorb the sword qi inside to enhance the strength of his sword consciousness. Therefore, these orders could be described as extremely precious. Without these orders, it would be difficult for him to think of other ways to improve his sword sense and consciousness, and he was afraid that he could only execute early Gold Core cultivators...

However, the matter at hand was urgent and had no room for Ning Fan's stinginess...and there was another trouble - he had a 30 meter giant, Tian Yizi, behind him in hot pursuit. Tian Yizi was sending out winds of fists unceasingly, and the vertical eye on his forehead was flashing with soul-stirring blood light from time to time.

Ning Fan's face darkened. Under the pursuit of Tian Yizi, he could merely protect himself, let alone casting the Immortal Execution Order. One single carelessness would cost him a severe injury or even death if he were to be hit by the attack of the Third Corpse Pupil...This time, the pupil technique of Tian Yizi clearly wasn't an illusion technique, but a killing technique!

"What now?"

As Ning Fan retreated, he glanced above the city wall and saw Gui Qiaozhi's bitter smile.

Gui Qiaozhi wanted to help Ning Fan, but he couldn't even see through the illusion technique. He couldn't even stand at the side of Tian Yizi.

Little Zhihe stamped her foot anxiously, and next to her, Si Wuxie, who had been struggling with her thoughts, settled down all of a sudden.

She raised her toe and stepped into the void, plainly unleashing her momentum of half-step Nascent Soul realm and radiating holy and pure sunlight.

“Ning Fan, I have come to help you...” She spoke, but didn’t call Ning Fan her master!

Ning Fan had no time to figure out what happened. It would be best if there was help from Si Wuxie.

Si Wuxie, who was once the number one expert of Yue Country, had recovered her strength of half-step Nascent Soul realm under the boost of the Golden Red Cloud Pill...This woman had numerous means and shouldn’t have a problem dealing with the illusion technique of Tian Yizi.

Sure enough, in the face of the spirit sense blood string that was hidden in the air, Si Wuzie just casually flicked her sleeve. Immediately, multicoloured light rippled outwards, wiping out all the traces of spirit sense blood strings, eliminating the attack of the illusion technique. Then, she continued to sweep with her sleeves gracefully and without effort. As the attack hit Tian Yizi, a loud rumble was heard and the 30 meter giant was sent 300 meters away, leaving Ning Fan a safe space to cast the dreadful order.

On the city wall, Gui Qiaozi couldn’t help but smile. Those who didn’t know Si Wuxie’s past, including a small number of cultivators in Ning City, showed a look of shock.

How could this foolish woman who had been following beside Zhi He be this powerful?

Ning Fan’s eyes glanced at the innocent and pure body of Si Wuxiu and vaguely felt a trace of weirdness, but he still couldn’t give much thought to it.

He cast a spell with his hands to trigger the power of the Immortal Emperor in the Yin Yang Locket. At this moment, Ning Fan stood upright in the sky. His white robe made him seem like a god. His eyes were indifferent and cold, seeming alike to the contemptuous eyes of Immortal Emperor Ancient Chaos billions of years ago when the Immortal Emperor was disdainful of the river of stars.

“With my name, Ning Fan, this order will Execute the Immortal!”

At this moment, Ning Fan’s pressure gently enveloped the entire Ning City. This was a kind of ethereal might that didn’t belong to Ning Fan, but to Ancient Chaos, so it wasn’t comparable to the black corpse, whose momentum was too frightening... However, this kind of might seemed as chaotic as the Heavens and Earth, and as distant as the Sun and Moon. Nevertheless, it had aroused a sense of inferiority in all the Gold Core old monsters, including Gui Qiaozi.

Even Bai Feiteng was looking at Ning Fan in the sky without a competitive heart, only admiration!

“This is...what rank is this might?!” Bu Kuangfen’s expression had changed dramatically. Next to him, Yu Chi, who was holding a small pig, laughed uncontrollably at Bu Kuangfen.

“This is our Young Master’s might! Amazing isn’t it?! Bu Kuangfen, as long as I follow Young Master with my heart, it will take me only less than a few years to surpass you!” They were too occupied to raise the grudges between them.

After the command of Ning Fan, the sword light shone brightly all of a sudden on the Immortal Execution Sword. Four extremely terrifying giant sword shadows immediately sealed the sky a hundred li away...The shadows then emerged and took shape! Its sword qi blotted out the sky!

“I don’t hope to kill, but to only deal a severe blow...I only hope that this can stall me time until the black robe returns!” Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with a cold light.

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The black corpse didn’t know anything about this. Under his instant movement ability, fourteen out of the seventeen Gold Cores died in his hands. The remaining ones included the sect master of Purple Light Sect, two intermediate Gold Cores and one late Gold Core who was still struggling to flee away with their escaping light.

The moment the black corpse’s eyes fixed on the sect master of Purple Light Sect, the sect master became completely flustered.

“Not good, the devil is coming after me now!”

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The leader of Purple Light Sect was dying to escape. Behind him, the qi of the black corpse was getting closet.

The black corpse had already hunted down fourteen people. The sect master took that time as an opportunity to escape for his life. It seemed like he had escaped to a distance of 100 kilometers from Ning City.

To the black corpse, such distance was too easy to reach. After a dozens of times of performing instant movement, the black corpse had caught up with the sect master.

“I don’t want to die, I don’t want!”

He was fearful and apprehensive. He switched his direction to a cultivation family.

It was the Chen family, west of Yue country. There was an intermediate Harmonious Spirit who was guarding the family. The leader of Purple Light Sect decided to flee this way because he wanted to let the corpse devil eat the others!

This action was clearly an act of selfishness. Selfish actions were always made by people when facing the fear of death.

To the black corpse, it seemed rather satisfied with the leader’s way of doing things. He followed the sect master of Purple Light Sect at a moderate pace, exterminating every cultivation family on his path. Along his way, he also devoured countless humans.

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At the Chen family, west of Yue country, a purple light rainbow pierced through the Spirit Realm Grand Formation outside the Chen Family and continued fleeing. The ancestor of the family turned pale. That purple light must belong to some Gold Core old monster... A Gold Core old monster had come to their family? Could that person be here to seek someone for punishment judging by his unreasonable way of breaking the formation?

The old ancestor of Chen Family dared not to treat it lightly. He immediately went out to prepare, greeting the Gold Core old monster. However, he later discovered that there was another black light that intruded onto his land.

“This Old man is here. You all are going to be my food!”

The black corpse laughed grimly. After making incantation gestures, dark clouds billowed above the sky of Chen Family in the blink of an eye, and squeezed towards the city!

When the dark clouds and dark fog enshrouded the sky, Chen Family became eerily deathly still all of a sudden. On the other side, the ancestor of Chen Family’s sea of consciousness was corrupted and his eyes turned blank, leaving only a lifeless and silly smile on his face.

All of these were similar to the expressions of the disciples of Heavenly Dao Sect previously!

All the cultivators from the Chen Family were refined into living corpses the moment they met the black corpse!

“Hehe, living corpses are good. Not only can they attack, but can also supply me with corpse qi after they are crushed. I have found quite a lot of good corpses by following the junior clothed in purple...”

If someone looked closely, he or she would discover that the black pouch on the black corpse’s waist stored thousands and hundreds of Harmonious Spirit realm living corpses in just an instant!

His escaping light flashed, performing instant movement again to pursue the sect master. The sect master who had just distanced himself from the black corpse for more than 5 kilometers did not have the time rejoice. Fear struck his spines once more.

“Such... Such speed! He had eliminated Chen Family in just ten breaths!”

He changed his directions for a few times, passing by Zhao Family, Lin Family... Each family was destroyed after the arrival of the Purple Light Sect’s leader.

Right after destroying a few cultivation families, the black corpse seemed to be bored.

“The ancient corpse matters much more, there is no significance in playing this junior anymore... You can die now!”

The black corpse grinned hideously. With his instant movement, he came out of nowhere. He grabbed the leader’s arm with his claw and ripped it hard, tearing it down viciously.

The sect master shrieked in pain. The next moment, he was falling down from the sky. His body was shuddering. The pride that he always had could no longer be seen in him.

“So, this is the power of Nascent Soul... Terrifying...” Terror had completely disrupted the focus in his eyes.

However, at this very moment, two lights caught up with them.

One of them was Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo. Although he had a Nascent Soul magical force, his cultivation realm had not entirely stepped into the Nascent Soul realm. Performing instant movement was very burdensome for him.

On the other hand, Suqiu Xianzi who performed instant movement with the aid of her spiritual equipment experienced even greater burden. Fortunately, Little Zhihe had given her another two bottles of “Sweet Pill”. In that case, the insufficiency of her magical force did not matter anymore. Speaking of “Sweet Pill” bottles, she couldn’t help but think about the degree of indulgence that Ning Fan had towards Zhihe. The way Ning Fan treated these Third Revolution Pills was similar to the way of treating sweets. He gave Zhihe a number of bottles as he pleased.

As Jing Zhuo and Suqiu appeared, they launched their attacks without a second thought. After Suqiu Xianzi had lost her magical treasure, she knew that her other magical treasures weren’t powerful enough to harm the black corpse. Therefore, she cast out her spell, summoning a stack of gold symbols which transformed into gold light with infinite gold wires binding the black corpse tightly.

Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo took advantage of the situation and summoned his fiery-red short dagger which changed into fiery light, drawing the black corpse into it.

In spite of the fact that the both of them might not wound the black corpse, the leader of Purple Light Sect was finally saved.

After witnessing that the sect master implicated several cultivation clans in his escape, Suqiu despised him a lot.

“Hurry up. You’d better run and escape now. Let us handle this corpse from here.” Suqiu said coldly, reluctant to have him in her sight once more.

“Yes, yes! Thank you so much for your help, Suqiu Xianzi! Thank you so much for your rescue, Senior Jing Zhuo!”

The sect master who barely escaped with his life was overjoyed. Without concerning about his own reputation, he immediately drove his cloud and left. He did not even carry out the proper etiquette, deep down inside of him, he was afraid that the black corpse would make him his prey once more if he hesitated for a moment.

The event today had been etched into the Purple Light Sect leader’s memory. It was a shadow that could not be obliterated deep down in his heart. Under the effect of this traumatic shadow, he might never be able to advance his cultivation realm for his entire life.

As soon as he returned to his sect, he packed the valuables at once to run away from this country. A Nascent Soul devil had appeared in Yue country. It was no longer safe to stay in this country.

The successful escape of Purple Light Sect’s leader had infuriated the black corpse in the fire light. He let out a humph, carrying discontentment.

He clapped both of his hands and the short dagger embedded with flames which was able to kill three Gold Core experts while seriously wounding five Gold Core experts was broken. The dagger became pieces of broken fragments of magical treasure. Jing Zhuo’s expression turned pale. That dagger was a Peak High Grade magical treasure. It was smashed into pieces with just a clap of the black corpse’s hands?

“Retreat now! Hurry up!” reminded Jing Zhuo, without having the time to feel heart ache for his magical treasure. Then, Suqiu and him fled and retreated respectively.

Within the eyes of the black corpse, a hint of anger had risen. He was enraged because he had never expected that the people who were as trivial as ants would have the audacity to hinder him in his feast.

“Although your Nascent Soul was congealing, it does look very delicious!”

The black corpse let out an evil laughter and he gave a devilish roar. Leaving Suqiu alone, he performed instant movement and chased after Jing Zhuo.

He stretched out one of his claws towards Jing Zhuo. Just the wind of the claw could make Jing Zhuo’s face ache. Jing Zhuo was startled at how devastating the black corpse’s power was.

In this critical moment, Jing Zhuo dared not to hold back anymore. His eyes turned fierce and he spat out green flame!

As the green flame soared, it faintly turned into the shape of Azure Luan\*. Upon seeing this blazing fire, the black corpse’s expression changed.

“Earth Vein Demonic Fire! The Flame of Azure Luan? No, it’s not. It’s just a trace of Flame of Azure Luan fusing with other flames. This flame is only a fake Demonic Fire... Hehe. It frightened me for just a moment. If it really was the Earth Vein Demonic Fire, there would be huge trouble.”

The body of the black corpse was at the critical moment of the second transformation under Corpse Transformation Technique. He could not be captured violently. Ordinary flames would not be able to harm him. However, if it was the Earth Vein Demonic Fire, his corpse transformation might be destroyed.

He let out a sneer and grasped with his black claw. The fake Azure Luan Fire lost its shape and scattered.

Then, another black claw was aiming straight at Jing Zhuo's dantian. It shattered another of Jing Zhuo's amulet, while tearing up his high grade spiritual armor. His target was the illusory Nascent Soul within Jing Zhuo's dantian!

Fast, too fast. The black corpse's speed was just too fast. It was not overrated to describe it as faster than lightning. With Jing Zhuo's current mindset, he was unable to adapt himself to such a hand-to-hand fight.

He had never imagined that his strength was so much weaker compared to the black corpse. It was no wonder that the black corpse before his eyes possessed the power of eliminating seven countries. Such a wild devil was not an easy opponent for those ordinary Nascent Soul realm cultivators.

Usually in a battle, cultivators would widen the distance from their opponents. No matter how quick the fight would be, there would still be time for defence. However, the way the black corpse fought recreated the ferocity of the fiendgods in ancient times. Such a battle was not a battle that any ordinary cultivators could withstand.

Nevertheless, Jing Zhuo would never allow the black corpse to make incursions into his dantian and seize his Nascent Soul...he bit the tip of his tongue and spat out his blood essence. The heart mirror on his chest became cone-shaped under the golden light, carrying the chant of a Buddha singing. It pierced into the arms of the black corpse, causing the corpse to hesitate for a second. Jing Zhuo took this moment as an opportunity to free himself from the black corpse and stood beside Suqiu. He hoped that they could block the black corpse's attacks by joining forces together.

"Unable to block it..." said Jing Zhuo in a simple manner.

"Wait... Wait for Ning Fan's rescue," said Suqiu with a hint of trust.

Ning Fan had promised that he would come to their rescue. He had the means to save them although he was hundreds of kilometers away. With Ning Fan's personality, he would never let her die in the mouth of the black corpse in vain...

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Luan\* - A mythical bird like the phoenix

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The black corpse called out lightly, as though being surprised by the golden light heart mirror.

“A Buddha Treasure? Although it’s merely high grade, given its power of restraint on evils was enough to injure me a little...not bad. A mere False Nascent that is a lot stronger compared to numerous Nascent Souls out there... but you will still die! No one will be able to save you! I will show you my true technique...so that you know what the so-called ‘Ten Thousand Corpses Extinguishing a County’ is!”

The black corpse licked his lips and patted his black pouch. Then, countless Harmonious Spirit and even Gold Core corpse qi rose from it, blotting out the sky!

Strange roars and agonizing wails came from the black pouch which immediately drained the face of Jing Zhuo.

How many refined corpses were there in the black pouch at the black corpse’s waist? The corpse resentment that came from the black pouch alone was unbearable to Jing Zhuo!

There were ten thousand corpses! This black corpse possessed ten thousand corpses! He wanted to slaughter the whole country, making Yue Country the eighth low-ranked Cultivation Country that was annihilated by his hands.

“Suqiu Xianzi, go quickly, we can’t fight this devil... given our situation, all we can do is to return to Ning City, then escape from Yue Country with Fellow Daoist Ning and the others during the night and seek refuge in other countries...not even the Great Void Sect will be able to interfere in this matter...we’ll leave this to Rain Palace to handle, though I wonder if the proud Rain Palace will ever pay any attention to our low-ranked Cultivation Country...”

Jing Zhuo sighed dejectedly. All the combat intent in his heart had dissipated. He was no match for the black corpse. He probably wasn’t even a match for that Tian Yizi. Adding the fact that the black corpse had countless refined corpses, how could he ever fight this battle? He wouldn’t stand a chance...even if he had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm...

“Wait a little longer...Ning Fan may have a way out of this...” said Suqiu Xianzi stubbornly. She firmly believed that Ning Fan would never deceive her. No one would be able to change her mind once she had decided to believe on something.

“This...Suqiu Xianzi, no offence, the relationship between you and Fellow Daoist Ning is still shallow. This old man couldn’t just watch you die here...if you refuse to leave, this old man will knock you out and bring you safely back to Ning City!” Jing Zhuo let out another sigh. It seemed to him that he had no choice, but to knock Suqiu out and take her back by force.

It might seem like a reckless act, but he couldn’t allow himself to watch Suqiu die here.

As soon as Suqiu heard Jing Zhuo’s words, her expression reddened due to shame. She had only met Ning Fan once. There wasn’t any relationship between them at all!

If she were to be knocked out by Jing Zhuo, her skin would be bound to be touched by another man, she might as well just die...

Jing Zhuo’s idea was too good to be true as his words had aroused the laughter of the black corpse.

“You want to go? Can you?!”

The lingering corpse qi rolled in the sky within a hundred miles. They could no longer perform any instant movement!

In the eyes of the black corpse, he could already imagine the scene of these two people dying. Regarding women, women with stubborn character was his favourite. After turning her into a refined corpse, he would keep a trace of her consciousness inside of her. The thought of making her struggle, humiliated and angered would surely pleasure him.

As for the False Nascent, it would be a great nourishment if he devoured it directly!

It was just that when both of his claws was thrust out half-way, it was violently stopped by an escaping light that shot towards the ground. For the first time, he revealed a dreadful look and withdrew himself without hesitation.

To his shock, he also discovered that he was unable to perform instant movement! Instead of being sealed by the black qi, his instant movement was locked by some other technique!

The sword qi that covered the sky had sealed the long void. There were four enormous, thick and heavy sword shadows that were full of vicissitudes. Despite being separated by the dense layer of corpse qi, anyone could vaguely see that the sharpness of those sword shadows couldn't be stopped by anything!

Each execution sword qi emerged in front of the black corpse without warning. Despite his tyrannical physique, his defence was easily pierced through by the sword qi, like knife cutting through bean curd. Black-coloured blood gushed out of the wound!

The black corpse let out a dull snort and was wounded by the sword qi!

To his horror, he recalled that there were lines that mentioned about this terrifying sword qi in the Corpse Devil Record.

“Four swords fall to the ground to contain and execute. The immortal that rebels against the Heaven shall taste the pain of ten thousand swords...’ This sword qi can't be wrong. It is...the Immortal Execution Sword Qi! It was the sword of judgement used by the Ancient Heavenly Court! Ahh!”

Wailing shrieks came from his mouth incessantly. Right now, he couldn't call out the ten thousand corpses because he was afraid that all of them would be taken out by the sword qi!

Ning Fan had barely survived under the attack of this sword qi back then because he depended on the effect of body reconstruction of the Jade Royal Pill. The black corpse's healing power could never be compared to the Jade Royal Pill which was rare even to the Immortal Emperor. Therefore, it wasn't surprising that the black corpse would be severely injured by the sword qi!

The black corpse didn't fear injuries as his body was a corpse that could be easily repaired using corpse refinement and some other magical treasures. What he couldn't accept the most was that his realm

began to slide down when he was bordering on breaking through the Second Transformation of Corpse Devil Body!

Volleys of sword qi slashed downward and destroyed his corpse qi...That was the corpse qi which he had spent 2000 years to collect so that he could complete the Second Transformation of Corpse Devil and become an immortal!

The momentum of the sword qi gradually reduced whereas the killing intent of the black corpse who was situated at the centre of the sword qi's attack got stronger and stronger.

There was a trace of familiar qi in the magical force within the Immortal Execution Sword Qi that infuriated him tremendously! That was the qi of Ning Fan. This Immortal Execution Order was unleashed by Ning Fan!

He had never hated someone so much in his life. Ning Fan was the first!

“Ning Fan! This old man must shred you to a million pieces! Ah!”

The realm of his Corpse Devil continued to fall...and the thing that pained him the most happened!

The corpse of Tian Yizi that was placed in Ning City to stop Ning Fan was exterminated!

The eradication of Tian Yizi immediately caused all the magical force of the black corpse to dissipate.

It was because Tian Yizi was the storage of magical force for the black corpse! A corpse body couldn't possess magical force, so he could only store his magical force in Tian Yizi's body who was left with only a trace of vital force so that he could retrieve his magical force whenever he needed it. As such, it made Tian Yizi an extremely important figure. Plus, the black corpse had gone through a lot of trouble to refine Tian Yizi and used innumerable heavenly materials and earthly treasures to push Tian Yizi's body refining realm to the edge of Silver Bone Realm. In addition, with Tian Yizi's peak-early Nascent Soul magical force, who else in Ning City could kill Tian Yizi?

“No! The realm of my corpse devil! My living corpse vessel! My 2000 years of effort has failed! Detestable!”

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In the sky above Ning City, after casting out the Immortal Execution Order, Ning Fan immediately went to Si Wuxie’s aid.

Unexpectedly, Si Wuxie was able to tie with Tian Yizi just by relying on her own skill. It was just that, her magical force gradually weakened whereas her indifferent-looking opponent was still packed with magical force.

She was going to lose the battle...however, gradually, Ning Fan discerned a trace of flaw in Si Wuxie’s movement.

After refining Si Wuxie into a spiritual puppet, she had lost most of her memory. She had also forgotten plenty of the magical arts she used to possess.

But right now, among the techniques she cast out, most of them were the familiar spells she had used when she was the sect master of Heaven Separation Sect.

Could it be...her memory was restored?

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed, but was still puzzled. If Si Wuxie had really recovered her memories, she would immediately kill Ning Fan first. Why would she help him? Could it be that something strange had happened to her personality?

Sisi...if she is Si Wuxiu, I will let her die, but if she is Sisi...I can’t let her die... Ning Fan sighed privately. Even though seeing Si Wuxie’s magical force weakening and being drained by the vertical eye of the 30 meter giant, he remained motionless.

It was because the silhouette of the black-robed had arrived in the sky above Ning City!

The black-robed figure had the exact same look as Ning Fan. The only difference was his cold eyes and the black marks on one side of his face.

His black robe flapped and appeared before Si Wuxie in a flash. No one could determine how he moved. Even Gui Qiaozi showed an astonished look as he couldn't see through the mystery of this black-robed man!

The Third Corpse Pupil Technique had already been shot out. The black-robed stood in front of Si Wuxie, and grasped the blood-red light of the pupil technique with a casual wave of his palm.

Anyhow, this pupil technique killed using evil sense...which he wasn't afraid of because he wasn't human, and had no heart and spirit sense! He didn't fear even the Ming Luo Mirage, let alone this immature third corpse evil sense!

Tian Yizi's sluggish face revealed shock for the first time.

Immediately after that, Tian Yizi withdrew his expression and sent out a fist, unleashing an icy cold force. It was another type of Nascent Realm Body Refining Technique.

This fist technique is called Ice Crushing. One fist to form the ice, the other first to crush the ice. Anyone below Nascent Soul realm should never confront this attack head-on.

But when that cold fist light was only 9 meters away from the black-robed, it was suddenly and swiftly cut into half by an invisible thing.

At the same time, a feeling of absolute death rose in Tian Yizi's heart.

Then the black robe spoke for the first time!

"I'm called Black Ning. You will die for hurting her!"

For a moment, the figure of the black-robed suddenly exploded, turning into tens of thousands of thin and tiny black light. Each turned into a black sword light in the next moment, spreading across the clear sky like a concentrated ink and whirling like a black gale.

There was a trace of primitive and stately aura of immortal execution within the sword light. Tens of thousands of black light circled, like a huge tornado. The body of the 30 meter giant that was situated within the wind began to disintegrate!

A moment later, Tian Yizi, the formidable enemy of the white-robed Ning Fan, was gone.

“You will still die even if you didn’t hurt her!” The black-robed added indifferently.

Qi of Nascent Soul realm radiated out from the black-robed, sending chills down the spine of the cultivators in Ning City as though another formidable enemy had emerged.

There was another Nascent Soul expert?!

This black-robed cultivator called himself Black Ning. Then, he shouldn’t be Ning Fan...but why did he look so much alike to Ning Fan? Could he be the legendary Black Devil Ning?!

Yes, it had to be it! It turned out that he was Black Devil Ning and was already a Nascent Soul expert! In this way, it was understandable why he looked so much alike to Ning Fan...Ning Fan was the great-grandchild of Black Devil Ning, so it wasn’t strange for the great-grandfather to look just like the great-grandson.

There was only Zhi He who was tilting her head naively and didn’t look afraid of such qi. She didn’t think that this man was Black Devil Ning. She knew that he was Ning Fan.

“Brother Fan, why have you split into two? Although the black-robed Brother Fan looks cold, he’s quite humorous...” She smiled sweetly. Her eyes twinkled. She was very much intrigued by Ning Fan dividing into two.

The might of the black robe gave her a sense of security.

She deeply believed that as long as her Brother Fan was here, no one would be able to annihilate Ning City today.

The black-robed turned towards where the black corpse had left and disappeared out of sight with instant movement.

The white robe's eyes turned grim. With a ray of icy rainbow, he chased after him.

After that, both of them cast out the Sense Falsifying Art and vanished without a trace.

When they reappeared, it was only a youth in white robe and black cloak, with a smile on his face and eyes full of murderous intent!

"Next, execute the devil! So this is the sword sense divine ability that was comprehended by my black incarnation after breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm! From today onwards, I will call this ability 'Black Turbulent Separation Art'!"

Ning Fan smiled slightly. Although his cultivation base was still at the peak of Harmonious Spirit realm, he made one step forward and realized that it was the instant movement!

His qi was fluctuating strangely between Harmonious Spirit realm and Nascent Soul realm.

What's so scary about the Corpse Devil?! With Ning Fan's current strength, it would only take a single thought from him to annihilate the entire Yue Country!

As for those who had misunderstood that the black-robed was Black Devil Ning, let it be! Because after today, no one would ever dare to have any ill intentions towards Ning City anymore!

Chapter 138(1): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (end)

Meanwhile in the dark grave, little Bright Sparrow held a big bag of medicinal pills. Her eyes were filled with slight reluctance as she looked above the ninth level of the grave, clearly entranced.

Little Bright Sparrow had long woken up. She had stood beside Black Robe and protected him for three months.

She could not understand why this black-robed Ning Fan was so cold and never smiled. However, upon her pleading, the Black Robe had concocted pills for little Bright Sparrow. This action alone allowed her to understand that even though he was cold, he still was gentle inside.

“I am reluctant to eat these pill cookies... cookie brother has already left...”

Bright Sparrow’s heart felt stifled and tears fell from her eyes. This made her panic.

“Grandpa, why are my eyes peeing...?” She impatiently asked.

“Silly girl, those are not pee, those are tears... when you miss someone too much, tears will fall, for example, when you feel homesick because you miss home too much, you will have tears too...” The short Old Ming Luo’s eyes were filled with slight lamentation.

“What are tears? What is “missing” ...? And what is home?” When the word “home” came up, Bright Sparrow’s heart tightened.

“Home... is a place where no matter how far you are, you will keep on thinking about... Your home should be this dark grave. As for grandpa’s home, hehe... it’s a faraway place... called the “Tree World”... hehe... that Ning Fan is talented and was able to split his incarnation while only at the Harmonious Spirit realm, and was even able to advance it towards the Nascent Soul realm... he will be a heaven’s chosen figure even in the Tree World...”

“...”

Bright Sparrow skewed her small head while eating her cookie pills. She could not understand the sadness of Ming Luo.

However, she vaguely felt that Ming Luo's words were incorrect. Her home shouldn't be this dark grave...

Bright Sparrow had been having the same dream recently. Within the dream, she was called Si Cang. She has a home in a distant land and another home that was not far away...

"Grandpa, I want to leave this dark grave..." When the word "Si Cang" popped up in her head, she felt somewhat sad, but could not understand why.

"What nonsense are you talking about! Aside from the special law of this place that restricted the demons from leaving. There is no way you can leave. Even if you can... you must know that you are just a Pill Devil! A Fifth Revolution Pill that has come to life and has a chance to evolve into a Ninth Revolution or maybe even higher revolution pill! If you leave this dark grave, you will lose the protection of grandpa and will be eaten by the humans outside! Those humans do not fear you as much as the demons inside the dark grave..." Ming Luo reprimanded with a stern expression.

"Oh..." Bright Sparrow replied in an undertone, though her heart still had a question.

Are humans really that scary?

Was cookie brother not gentle?

That Old Man Xue Qing, although timid, was not considered a scary one right?

Plus, in her dreams, those people that were worshiping her...with their sincere eyes, did they look frightening at all?

"I still want to leave the dark grave..." She said it softly within her heart, but not a word has been spoken out loud.

...

All of this happened after the black-robed Ning Fan had left the dark grave.

At this moment, Ning Fan had combined both his incarnations together, returning him back to his old appearance.

Both the white robe and black cloak existed. Both smiling and the murderous intent radiated from him were ice and fire, circulating within the immortal vein. Righteousness and evil, god and devil were shifting in his eyes.

The white robe was the god and the black robe was the devil. Both Yin and Yang merged into one! Everything corresponded with the Great Dao of Yin and Yang!

An ancient battlefield that was situated thousand li away from Ning City was filled with ruins. This was where the black corpse had led Jing Zhuo and Suqiu.

The shadow sword of the Immortal Execution had almost dispersed. But the black corpse still survived under the violent sword qi, by using some kind of technique!

Black puddles of blood could be seen all over the floor, signifying his grave injury! The ruthlessness within his eyes grew much more, however. This injury had caused his corpse devil realm to slide down, but had increased his heart realm exponentially!

Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo was flabbergasted that the sword shadow had been exterminated. If he was the one who was attacked by this Immortal Execution Sword Qi, it would be a sure-death. It was a wonder how Ning Fan was able to execute such a sword qi. Moreover, he had gained an understanding about the sturdiness of the black corpse.

As the sword shadow broke, Jing Zhuo immediately felt his hair standing on its end. He did not leave because he wanted to finish off the black corpse while it was heavily injured.

If the black corpse was eradicated, there would be no need to run away to other country, as both Yue Country and Fire Cloud Sect could avoid absolute destruction.

He had gifted Ning Fan the Fire Cloud Sect because he could see that Ning Fan would treat the Fire Cloud Sect well. However, deep down in his heart, he still had a strong sentimental attachment towards the sect.

“Suqiu Xianzi, let us combine our power and eliminate this devil...” said Jing Zhuo via spirit sense.

“No need, he has arrived...” Suqiu lifted her bright eyes and looked at the sky with a smile.

Ning Fan’s figure could be seen from several hundred li away. If Jing Zhuo did not fully release his spirit sense, he would not be able to detect Ning Fan’s qi.

However Suqiu had felt it. She was able to sense it because of her special female senses at first then it was her spirit sense.

Undoubtedly, the black corpse managed to break off the sword shadow and shattered the four illusory sword shadows one by one, violently. He then stood in the sky, but his eyes weren’t looking at Jing Zhuo and his comrade.

He had been gravely injured, but it wouldn’t be too difficult for him to eliminate Jing Zhuo, because he still had unlimited hidden aces!

However, his heart was filled with vengeance. The thought of eliminating Jing Zhuo became insignificant as his heart had been occupied by one person... It was precisely Ning Fan who was flying towards him in the form of a flickering black light!

“Ning Fan! So it turns out that you are a Nascent Soul cultivator! It finally makes sense now that you were able to destroy Tian Yizi!” The black corpse said.

“...”

Ning Fan who came to the rescue was wearing his old attire, standing upright in the sky. He didn't waste time to converse with the black corpse, his gaze swept the ground then gazed briefly towards Suqiu and Jing Zhuo.

"Thank you for the hard work... I will take over everything now, you two retreat further away from this area..."

Although the voice was ethereal, it had much more power compared to Jing Zhuo's! This was the true qi of a Nascent Soul!

The bizarre thing was that Ning Fan's magical force was only at the realm of a half-step Gold Core.

Jing Zhuo hesitated slightly, but ultimately left.

He recalled the Divination Old Man telling him that Ning Fan could easily kill him. He only half believed it in the past, but now he was 90% sure of it.

Suqiu also looked up to Ning Fan in the sky and smiled brightly.

"The safety of Yue Country is in your hands now... little fellow."

Suqiu liked to put up her seniority, but the smile she gave was ten thousand times more charming and warmer than the average teenage girl.

This smile was the smile that had been earnestly sought after by a Nascent Soul expert of Rain Palace, but had never succeeded.

The two of them left.

Only Ning Fan and the black corpse were left on the ancient battlefield.

Ning Fan's cold gaze swept at the black corpse. Aside from fear, he also had 90% confidence of winning this fight!

It was only the spirit sense of the black robe that managed to reach the early Nascent Soul realm. Overall, it did not give Ning Fan a big leap on his magical force, however it had endowed him with two divine abilities!

The first was the Instant Movement, but the black light instant movement that he used was quite strange. Instead of consuming his magical force, it consumed his energy of spirit sense. Even so, it could still achieve the same speed as the instant movement of an average Nascent Soul cultivator. Ning Fan had a hypothesis: if the white robe managed to breakthrough to the Nascent Soul realm and master the secret art of Instant Movement Technique, the Instant Movement Techniques of the black and white robe would combine, allowing his speed to far transcend the speed of his peers!

The second was the Black Turbulent Separation Art - a spirit sense ability that could make the body of the black robe burst into tens of thousands of black sword sense.

This spirit sense had the same principle as the sword sense. However, it had the power to injure an early Nascent Soul cultivator. He managed to eliminate Tian Yizi with just this technique.

The reason Ning Fan was able to eliminate Tian Yizi was not only because Tian Yizi was merely a Gold Core expert that was used to store the magical force of a Nascent Soul, it also reflected how powerful the Black Turbulent Separation Art was!

After he comprehended the Black Turbulent Separation Art, Ning Fan's sword sense even had a trace of blackness that enhanced the power of his sword sense.

There were two kinds of divine abilities: One was the ability to escape or move while the other was the ability to kill. This enabled Ning Fan to have a massive leap in his strength. The only pity was that Ning Fan's magical force was still too weak, making him unable to engage in a protracted combat. All engagements must end fast.

This was also the reason why the black robe used his strongest technique against Tan Yizi without a moment of hesitation. It was due to his limited magical force that he must succeed in a single strike!

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out a bottle of Bitter Pill. Without worrying about the bitterness of the pill, he swallowed over a dozen pills and left 10 pills within his mouth as he wasn't in a rush to swallow them yet.

With such speed of the Yin Yang Devil Vein in refining pills, he could still engage in a fight while his magical force was recovering. Of course, there would still be a heaven and earth difference between his magical force and the black corpse's after such recovery.

Nevertheless, Ning Fan had a 90% chance on eliminating this corpse devil!

This was a form of confidence, and the qi of a Nascent Soul that could move the Heavens and Earth!

The Immortal Emperor's prestige was just a prestige after all. Without Ning Fan's insights about his own realm caused him to lack his own aura... Without the aura, it would only be a pretence no matter how strong the prestige was. How could a fox really bring harm to anyone when he was only acting on a tiger's prestige?

The pressure he exuded at the moment was Nascent Soul, but it was still incomparable to the pressure of the Great Emperor Ancient Chaos. However, this pressure genuinely belonged to Ning Fan, and his killing intent was acquired through all the slaughters.

"You are the successor of Corpse Devil Vein whereas I'm the descendant of Yin Yang Devil Vein... in that case, you can now die peacefully." Ning Fan's eyes swiftly changed. His murderous intent soared to the sky.

He opened his mouth abruptly and nine dragons of black flames rushed out of it, crossing the Heavens and Earth, blotting out the skies!

"Yin Yang Devil Vein? What devil vein is that...? Wait a minute, this is Earth Vein Demonic Fire, a genuine Earth Vein Demonic Fire!" The black corpse's expression changed drastically, he never expected Ning Fan to have such a demonic fire.

He could barely defend himself against such earthen fire even in his prime, let alone now when he already lost his magical force vessel, Tian Yizi and his corpse body had been badly damaged. He would be in grave danger if he used his own body to resist such flame!

“You actually possess such a flame...? Forget it, this old man will surrender now and leave Ning City and Yue country!” For the first time, the eyes of the black corpse showed weakness. As of this moment, his situation did not fare well against his enemy. No matter how deep his hatred was, it must be quelled for the time being. He could only push his vengeance some day...

However Ning Fan’s reply was cold and indifferent.

“Dragon Vortex Fire, First Revolution, Second Revolution, Third Revolution and Fourth Revolution!”

As if at the same moment, the sea of black flame changed into a gigantic flame vortex and sucked the black corpse within.

The force of the vortex was extremely peculiar. The black corpse tried to use a small amount of magical force, and executed instant movement to retreat, but was shocked to find that he could not get away from the force of the vortex!

The Star Vortex could reverse attacks!

The Fire Vortex could lock onto Instant Movement!

The word “Vortex” implied the principle of a circle, the Heaven Dao was a circle, the sun was also a circle! Everything involving circle had to have power that couldn’t be underestimated!

While sinking into the vortex, the black corpse channelled his remaining magical force into his body to forcefully withstand the flame.

The Fourth Revolution Dragon Vortex Fire was powerful, but it was only enough to damage intermediate and late Gold Cores. It was just like a scratch to him

If it wasn't because of the fear of his body against fire, he wouldn't even bother warding it off.

"I can defend myself against this flame, but once all of my magical force is expended, I will suffer grave injuries as I have already lost my vessel to replenish my magical force... I better flee today!" Within the flame, the black corpse patted his storage pouch, and then Vein Opening and Harmonious Spirit refined corpses charged towards the sea of fire, one after another, from the storage pouch. They were immediately engulfed by the sea of fire, but this managed to reduce the force of the flame.

After expending several hundred refined corpses, an opening was easily and effortlessly torn open. Immediately, the black corpse escaped through the opening.

Ning Fan observed from a distance and his gaze sharpened... This devil must not be allowed to escape as his cruel nature would certainly lead him back for revenge!

"Fifth Revolution!"

Chapter 138(2): The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies (end)

His complexion turned slightly pale after forcing himself to activate the Fifth Revolution of Dragon Vortex Fire. The Fifth Revolution was not an easy technique to activate even with his early Nascent Soul spirit sense. All of his magical force felt like \*a clay ox entering, it was rapidly consumed. The magical force that was generated by the dozen of medicinal pills in his stomach was immediately depleted. Bitterness flooded Ning Fan's mouth as he crunched two Bitter Pills that were kept in his mouth. He then exerted all of his magical force to ensure that it was enough to support the Fifth Revolution Dragon Vortex!

The Fifth Revolution of Dragon Vortex Fire had triggered a shred of power from the Heavens and Earth which increased its power by many folds. Even a Nascent Soul cultivator would be injured if he was caught within the vortex!

The black corpse who had almost escaped from the flame was immediately sucked back into the vortex. He immediately let out a miserable scream when his body was burned by the Fifth Revolution flame.

"Ning Fan! Do not test my limits!"

“Humph, I’m not testing your limits, I only want to kill you!”

“Very well! I will let you witness how a country will fall before the ten thousand corpses!” The black corpse’s body shivered from anger. Then, he shook his black pouch. Almost a thousand Harmonious Spirit realm refined corpses flew out towards the flame vortex and self destructed, which immediately burst out an opening in the Fifth Revolution Dragon Vortex Fire!

After that, the black corpse did not stop and poured out everything from the black pouch. There were almost six thousand Vein Opening, two thousand Harmonious Spirit and one hundred Gold Core refined corpses that were full of putrid smell. They dispersed the flame and rushed towards Ning Fan!

Ning Fan’s gaze changed after he saw the ten thousand refined corpses! The name of “Ten Thousand Refined Corpses annihilating a Country” of the black corpse was really true!

So what if there were ten thousand refined corpses... Ning Fan closed his eyes briefly, and the moment he opened his eyes, they were filled with the glow of sword light!

At this moment, all the murderous intent within his body converted into the sternness he had when he was exterminating those ghosts in the Demon Sinister Forest!

“Extinguish!”

With a plain word, the wave of dark qi of sword sense spread apart!

Enshrouded by the cloud of sword sense, all the Vein Opening and Harmonious Spirit refined corpses were grounded into meat paste by the sword qi. .

As for the 100 Gold Core refined corpses, 73 of them that were at early Gold Core realm were severed!

Whereas those intermediate and late Gold Core refined corpses were badly injured by the sword sense.

The so called ten thousand refined corpses were broken by a single technique from Ning Fan!

At this moment, the black corpse's expression drastically changed. He never thought that Ning Fan had the rumoured sword consciousness, sword sense!

If he knew about it, he would not have sent out the refined corpses to attack the young man, he would've only sent intermediate and late Gold Core refined corpses to face Ning Fan!

This was the worse nightmare for the refined corpses and Soul Refining cultivators!

"You possess the sword sense! You are absolutely not the bullshit Yin Yang Devil Vein, but the God Vein of Sword. You're from the Sword World! This old man will go all out to fight you!"

The black corpse eyes were suddenly filled with madness, as if he had a deep-seated hatred for the people of the Sword World. But this did not concern Ning Fan!

Under the black corpse's control, the remaining 27 intermediate and late Gold Core refined corpses flew towards Ning Fan with a roar and self destructed themselves, with the thought of bringing Ning Fan down together!

Upon seeing this, Ning Fan used the instant movement and retreated 3000 meters away from the scene. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes

The Fifth Revolution Dragon Vortex was his limit, but not enough to exterminate the black corpse... In that case, he had to to make a gamble!

He bit the tip of his tongue and spurted a mouthful of blood essence at the Black Demon Flame in front of him. Instantly it increased the power of the Black Demon Flame, but there was still a wide gap between the current vortex and the Sixth Revolution.

Ning Fan used another instant movement to retreat as the group of refined corpses were getting close. He then spurt three mouthfuls of blood essence, his face was already pale, yet the power of the flame hadn't reached the Sixth Revolution.

“Not enough. Again!”

Using instant movement again to increase their distance, Ning Fan wanted to extract blood essence again, but this time by hammering his chest violently. His qi was weakened madly as he spurted out mouthfuls after mouthfuls of blood, without caring about his own life.

The Dragon Vortex Fire danced violently and changed into a gigantic fire dragon that stretched as long as 3000 meters, and the enormous vortex had become the maw of the fire dragon!

At this moment, it was as if the magical force within the 5,000 kilometers of land in Yue Country was circulated by this magical technique.

Every cultivator were both terrified and dumbfounded, looking at the illusory shadow of the black dragon in the sky.

The black shadow had a shred of demonic force of a true dragon’s monstrous energy that was slowly forming. The moment the demonic force formed its shape, the dragon’s eye suddenly revealed an expression that disdained all sentient beings of the world.

That was the Sixth Revolution Dragon Vortex. He was able to condense out an illusory shadow of a true dragon from this magical technique! This level of technique could only be comprehended by a peak Nascent Soul cultivator. The power of such technique, even though Ning Fan’s realm was still low, was more than enough to badly injure the black corpse!

“Lunatic! Why does he want to go all out with me! Since when did this old man have such deep grudges!” The black corpse was slightly frightened, because the average cultivators who confronted him would have acted prudently and made peace with him already.

However, Ning Fan wanted to settle this once and for all with the black corpse!

The black corpse was pulled into the vortex and its body deteriorated in a tremendous speed.

He could only forcefully defend himself against the Sixth Revolution Dragon Fire when he was in his prime. Now that he was trapped within the flame, he would either perish or be mortally wounded.

“Die!”

Ning Fan’s qi became unstable after spurting out so much blood essence. His injury was too grave, but it was necessary to eliminate the black corpse!

Under Ning Fan’s control, the gigantic black flame dragon opened its mouth and roared. Multiple black fireballs were spitted out and those fireball exploded as they approached the remaining refined corpses, then later turned into a vortex of fire. The force of each fire vortex was on par with the Fifth Revolution Dragon Vortex Fire!

With just a single blow, all of the refined corpses were burned to dust. The black corpse who was stuck in the sea of fire, situated right in the middle of the dragon maw, had the premonition that he would die for sure.

The flame could give him a critical injury but was not enough to eliminate him. But then when Ning Fan’s murderous gaze fell upon him, he felt a tremor in his heart.

“Black Turbulent Separation Art!”

Ning Fan pointed against his glabella and his sea of consciousness converted into numerous black sword shadows that flew out of the top of his skull and towards the sky.

The sword qi rushed into the black flame like a black tidal wave, immediately stirring waves of roaring tides. It was the same technique that was used against Tian Yizi. Ten thousand swords engulfed the black corpse within.

Shatter, shatter, shatter!

Ning Fan ferociously shattered all the medicinal pills within his mouth and poured all his magical force and force of spirit sense into this technique.

Once an enemy had been made, only one between them shall live... this was the teaching of the Old Devil!

After a series of sword breaking sound and the howl of the dispersing flame, Ning Fan finally could not withstand the backlash of the technique and was sent crashing down towards the ground by the heat wave of the magical art. Blood was coughed out from him incessantly.

A burnt corpse with thousands of holes was revealed after the numerous flame shadows and sword qi disintegrated in the clear sky...

The corpse did not have a shred of rotten meat left. All flesh were incinerated. And the soul within had been burnt to nothingness.

Nevertheless, the frame of the corpse was not completely destroyed yet. So was this the sturdiness of the corpse that had reached the borderline of Corpse Devil...?

If the corpse in his Cauldron Ring was a true Corpse Devil...then how strong would her physique be?

Ning Fan forced himself to stand up after breathing for a long period of time. He looked at the burnt corpse from afar silently.

There wasn't the happiness of a victor, but only a trace of calmness.

"Moksha Emperor, I am getting closer to you... one day, you will face the same fate of this corpse..." He said in a cold tone.

...

Ning Fan remained calm because he had a much more powerful enemy. So he would never be contented before Moksha Emperor was truly eradicated.

But the cultivators in Ning City all became curious after the intense clash of magical techniques that happened earlier.

The clash of techniques that occurred at the ancient battlefield a thousand li away was too fierce. It was a great battle that rarely occurred in Yue Country for thousands of years.

And the result of the battle was what they were most concerned of...

Who won? Was it "Black Devil Ning" and Ning Fan or the black corpse who had annihilated seven countries?

Then those nervous looking cultivators saw Suqiu and Jing Zhuo stepping back to Ning City on their escaping light.

The former's beautiful face consisted of a hint shock whereas the latter seemed to be sighing, his face full of complex emotions.

Jing Zhuo's expression made every cultivator's heart sink. The impetuous Bu Kuangfen couldn't help but ask.

"Old ancestor, why do you look so worried... could it be Black Devil Ning has lost to the corpse devil?"

"Lost? \*cough cough cough...\* why don't you guys see it for yourself..."

Jing Zhuo looked towards the far distance. All the other cultivators followed his gaze. From afar, there was a white-cloaked black-robed teenager flying nonchalantly towards their direction on an escaping light.

The teenager's magical force was extremely weak causing the escaping light to be slightly unstable. But his gaze was calm and his hands were carrying a charred black corpse as if announcing his war trophy.

Without needing an explanation, all the cultivators on site felt a relief ...

Without a doubt! The black corpse had finally been eliminated!

Was the white-cloaked black-robed teenager Ning Fan or Black Devil Ning...? As both of them looked exactly the same.

Bu Kuangfen looked glumly at Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo as he noticed the weird expression on the ancestor's face.

"Old ancestor, you should be happy about it since Grandmaster Black Devil has won, why are you wearing such a sour face? This will make us worry about you..."

"I'm feeling happy... \*cough cough cough\*..." Jing Zhuo indeed was happy, but he couldn't make himself seem happy. He was no match for the black corpse, unlike Ning Fan who was able to execute the peak Nascent Realm magical technique, the Sixth Revolution Dragon Fire, that charred the black corpse...

Jing Zhuo knew that the one who exterminated the black corpse was not Black Devil Ning but Ning Fan... There is no such nonsense as Black Devil Ning in this world.

As such, he sighed and his emotions were slightly tilted off the balance.... Was Ning Fan really an 18 year old teenager...? He would rather believe that Ning Fan was a Nascent Soul and a Fourth Revolution alchemist who had lived thousands of years.

But then, it was afraid that Jing Zhuo was the only one who had the conflicting mood, the other cultivators were overjoyed at the news.

Right after Ning Fan landed at Ning City, Nan Gong, who had pursued the fleeing ship of Extreme Yin Gate, had returned along with the others.

The War between the Devil Armies and Yue Armies had finally ended. After this, Ning Fan was going to embark on the path of core formation.

Before the weakened Ning Fan had the chance to rest, he was tackled in the chest by Zhi He and almost fell down.

But the one who fell before he did was Suqiu Xianzi...

“Aiya, Brother Fan come quickly. You need to see what happened to Suqiu Xianzi! Why has she fainted?!” Zhi He exclaimed.

“This is...”

Ning Fan spirit sense scanned the fainted Suqiu, his expression suddenly darkened.

Suqiu was poisoned. Although the poison was not strong, but it had gone deep into her body making the process of detoxification harder...

He mentally apologised and touched Suqiu’s feet with his palm.

“This stubborn girl had indeed been poisoned during that time... Why didn't she mention about her being poisoned... yet she has pushed herself all the way till now...”

Ning Fan shook his head lightly, his respect towards Suqiu increased by another shred.

A girl who had such tenacity was rare... This girl wasn't bad.

\*A clay ox entering the sea - to disappear with no hope of returning. (like a clay figurine dissolving in water)

Chapter 139(1): Suqiu’s Shame

The war between the Devil armies and Yue armies had shocked every sect in Yue country in just three days.

The destruction of Extreme Yin Gate and the reappearance of the corpse devil from two thousand years ago had almost brought Yue country into the brink of extinction.

There was a total of three Nascent Soul experts that appeared in this war. When they were battling, visions of dragon fire could be vaguely seen by all of the experts in Yue Country.

Within a hundred li of the ancient battlefield, which was the site of the final battle had also been burnt into a wasteland. Not even a blade of grass could grow there. Such a condition left the cultivators who came and explored the area terrified.

On the other hand, more cultivators were heading to Ning City. Every one of them carried the hope to meet the Nascent Soul experts—Black Devil Ning and Jing Zhuo. However, martial law had been imposed in Ning City today. Jing Zhuo and Black Devil Ning had gone into seclusion. The person who greeted the cultivators who came to pay a visit was Nan Gong who always carried a soft smile.

“Ask me anything if you have any queries. However, I cannot guarantee that everything I tell is the truth,” said Nan Gong who was sitting on a tall seat while leisurely enjoying his fragrant tea.

At the side, several sect leaders from second class sects appeared immediately. They obediently offered their pouches to Nan Gong and asked, “Hehe, Nan Gong, the Vice City Lord and also the right-hand man of Black Devil Ning naturally has a lot of secrets that cannot be told. It’s understandable... understandable... These are just some small gifts from us, a little token to show our respect to you.” All of them had benign smiles spreading over their faces.

Nan Gong chuckled and said, “You all are so kind. However, I cannot receive the gifts, absolutely cannot.” Nan Gong deliberately pretended to decline their offers. The leaders gritted their teeth and took out a few more pouches and offered them respectfully.

Then, Nan Gong received the expensive gifts helplessly. He checked the pouches with his spirit sense and found out that there were at least ten thousand immortal jades.

“Ah, it is difficult to turn down this generous offer. Let me help you to clear your doubts. If you have any questions, please ask.”

“Is Master Black Devil the expert who killed the corpse devil? There are rumours saying that Master Black Devil was Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect. Are these rumours true?”

“Those rumours are of course nonsense. My young lord, Ning Fan, is definitely not a Nascent Soul expert. He is not even a Gold Core expert. I can make an oath with my Heart Devil!” said Nan Gong with honesty.

Ning Fan was in fact a half-step Gold Core expert. However, the truth that Black Devil Ning was Ning Fan should always remain hidden. He would not tell the people as it was better to keep it mysterious.

“Aiya, there is no need for Vice City Lord Nan to make an oath with the Heart Devil. It makes us afraid of asking other questions...” said the old monsters with shame on each of their faces. They felt that they had owed Nan Gong a favor. However, their intention of making friends with Ning City became even more determined.

“Haha. This is nothing...” said Nan Gong with a smile while shaking his head.

Yu Chi who was standing beside looked at Nan Gong in awe. On the other hand, Nan Gong's facial muscles made a rare twitch.

Nan Gong had just sweet-talked the group of old monsters. With just that, ten thousand immortal jades came to hand. Nan Gong would not spend those for personal use, but for the development of Ning City. In fact, it was Nan Gong's doing that Ning City did not experience insufficiency of wealth.

"Let me explain the particulars of that battle for all of you..."

When Nan Gong started his explanation, all of the old monsters sat on their places and listened attentively. All of them were afraid that they would miss out one of the details.

When Nan Gong spoke of the thrilling parts in the battle, the old monsters' faces turned slightly pale without them realizing.

At the last part of the story, Black Devil Ning appeared and transformed into a black shadow and defeated Tian Yi Zi. In the next instance, he cut the corpse devil from a distance of over a thousand li. Upon hearing this exciting part, the fire of excitement blazed in everyone's eyes. They now understood the absolute strength of Black Devil Ning who rarely appeared.

"Vice City Lord Nan, could you make an exception for us to meet Master Black Devil..."

"There may be some troubles in your request. As you all know, Master Black Devil, our city lord will need to go into seclusion after the intense battle. I'm afraid that he would not exit his seclusion in another few decades unless disaster befall upon Ning city. If there really is a disaster, he would certainly appear and take action to protect Ning City."

“Understandable, understandable... However, it’s really such a pity that we don’t have the luck to meet him.”

...

Nan Gong was responsible in welcoming the cultivators of Yue country. Situ took care of the remediation of the casualties after the war and reorganization the four armies of Ning City. Yuchi was in charge of mending the underground fire vein.

On the other hand, Ning Fan who did not do anything aside from ordering others to execute the tasks was regulating his breath in a secret chamber. Yin Suqiu who had been unconscious for three days was lying on a bed in the corner of the room.

Her poison was temporarily suppressed by the effect of the pills. However, the poison was just too deadly. Even the Void Origin Pill from Supreme Void Faction could not cure the poison completely. Although curing the poison wasn’t difficult, the process was quite troublesome. Therefore, Ning Fan chose to regulate his breath first, stabilizing the injuries that he suffered from the battle.

The battle against the black corpse had wounded him seriously. In order to threaten the black corpse, he had forced himself to achieved the Sixth Revolution of Dragon Vortex Fire. That technique consumed a lot of his blood essence. Originally, his divine spirit was already lacking as he had cut his soul and molded his incarnation. Now, he lost his blood essence for a number of times, causing his origin qi to decrease tremendously.

Without any special method, the condition of his injuries would at least take a few decades of seclusion to cultivate the blood essence again. After receiving all of these wounds, it was inevitable that Ning Fan's life span would become shorter. Perhaps, Ning Fan's destined age would not even reach two hundred.

He was sitting cross-legged on the rush cushion while regulating his breath. All the things that were displayed on the floor before him were the loot from the battle.

Ning Fan closed his eyes gently, pondering about the gains and losses of the battle.

There were a number of high rank magical technique from Old Monster Purple Yin such as the Nascent Realm magical technique Wind Soul Claw. However, this type of technique could only be used by Wind Spirit cultivators. To Ning Fan, it was useless. In fact, Ning Fan was intrigued by one of Purple Yin's cultivation method.

Yin Evil Art... This cultivation method was about cultivating the Yin Pearl. In Extreme Yin Gate, all members ranging from the old ancestors to the disciples cultivated this method. However, the book of the cultivation method from Purple Yin certainly was much better compared to the others. It not only recorded the process of refining the Yin Pearl, but also the way of integrating the Yin Pearl with the Gold Core.

According to Ning Fan's estimation, if he could refine the Yin Pearl and integrate it with the Gold Core like Old Monster Purple Yin, his Gold Core would be incredibly stronger compared to the ordinary Gold Core experts. Besides, it could also increase his chance of breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm by at least 10%!

This cultivation method was useful to Ning Fan. However, he still couldn't use it before his core formation.

Other than the cultivation method of integrating the Gold Core, there was only one magical treasure that attracted Ning Fan's interest amongst the loot from Purple Yin. It was the Purple Alms Bowl.

The Purple Alms Bowl was a high grade mid-ranked magical treasure. The specialty of this treasure was that a trace of Divine Intent was fused with it. Therefore, when this magical treasure was used, it took in any magical treasure that attacked Purple Yin during the battle.

Besides those, there was nothing else that could pique Ning Fan's interest amongst the loot from old monster Purple Yin. Ning Fan was a person of high horizons.

However, Ning Fan dared not to belittle the stores of the black corpse.

Putting aside all the magical treasures and pills, the only thing that Ning Fan cared the most was the ancient fiendgod cultivation method, Corpse Devil Record!

Chapter 139(2): Suqiu's Shame

The cultivation method recorded the method to open the Corpse Devil Vein. Techniques regarding the three transformations that a corpse had to go through in order to become an immortal were also found within it. Besides, there were also other types of magical power of the ancient fiendgod!

Having the Yin-Yang Devil Vein, it would be impossible for Ning Fan to cultivate the Corpse Devil Vein. However, the magical power of the ancient fiendgod in it had really caught Ning Fan's attention. In Ancient Chaos' memory, there was no inheritance of the fiendgod's magical power. In contrast, it contained the Immortal Emperor's insights of his entire life and also his memory. But, it was still difficult to say which was better. Anyhow, the magical power of the fiendgod was indeed useful to Ning Fan.

Transforming Corpse Technique... This technique could ignite the corpse qi of the Corpse Devil Vein, turning the cultivator directly into a living corpse.

Regarding the Third Corpse Pupil... before cultivating the pupil, the cultivator needed to cultivate the Corpse Devil Vein and connect the Heavenly Eye Vein on the glabella. With the pupil, the cultivator could perform illusion techniques. Putting the illusion techniques aside, the thing that interested Ning Fan the most was the Third Corpse evil sense.

All bodies of cultivators had three types of corpses. Even if the cultivator was a True Immortal, he would still fear the evil sense. The black corpse's evil sense was only a smattering of the true power of evil sense. In fact, it was not even considered the Third Corpse evil sense. If it was the true evil sense, Ning Fan would not be able to slash it. There were only a handful of immortals from the Four Heaven Immortal Worlds who could slash it.

Ning Fan clearly understood this cultivation method. Unfortunately, he did not have the Corpse Devil Vein to activate the third eye.

As a matter of fact, the Third Corpse evil sense needed a third eye to store the evil sense because it was untouchable for the cultivators. Therefore, he needed to open other veins to store it.

"If I open up another path, storing the evil sense using other techniques, I may be able to hold the evil sense directly with my eyes and perform the technique..."

Ning Fan was in deep contemplation. If his guess was correct, he could perform Third Corpse evil sense without the need of the third eye. However, the only worry was the way to resist the Third Corpse evil sense himself.

Perhaps, the black incarnation might be able to withstand it. After all, that incarnation did not have mind and sense. In this way, it seemed like the cultivation method was worth a try.

Other than these, the black corpse also had numerous body refining cultivation methods. Among them, there was the Colossal Bone Secret Art. It enabled the cultivator to transform into a giant with a height of 30 metres. To Ning Fan, it was extremely useful.

And, the biggest loot was the body of the black corpse.

Now, the black corpse had been burnt badly after being charred by Ning Fan. However, judging from the strength of the corpse's body, Ning Fan had an instinctive perception to turn it into a refined corpse. It would surely be a good fighter. This refined corpse might be able to fight ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators.

In addition, there were still numerous spoils of war on the floor. But, Ning Fan ran out of time to think about them when Suqiu Xianzi, who was on the bed, made a sound.

...

Inside the secret chamber, brocade silk bedded on the stone bed. A lady dressed in yellowish cloth was in deep slumber on the bed.

She looked like an unworldly young girl judging from her appearance. However, those who recognized her would know that she was an old monster who had lived for more than six hundred years. She was once the old ancestor of Great Void Sect, Yin Suqiu.

Even though she was unconscious, her eyebrows were knitted tightly. The sound she made just now was actually a moan of pain.

On the day of battle, the black corpse plotted against her and she got the Dead Silkworm Poison. Any ordinary Gold Core expert who had this poison would have their lives immediately snatched. However, Suqiu's overpowering strength had allowed her to suppress the effect of the poison. The suppression continued until the end of the battle. The moment she stopped suppressing it, the poison had taken effect, causing her consciousness to slip away.

As a matter of fact, the reason that the poison had taken effect was because of Ning Fan's request. During the battle, he requested Suqiu to pursue and attack the black corpse, triggering her magical power. Therefore, it was his fault that Suqiu was in this state. On another note, Suqiu's determination had gained Ning Fan's recognition as she did not mention anything after she was poisoned... If it was Zhi he who had the poison, she would've definitely cried out in alarm at the next second.

With her strong will, it was no wonder that this lady was able to become one of the old ancestors in Great Void Sect with just six hundred years of cultivation.

Truth be told, it was impossible for Ning Fan not to be concerned about the life of this lady. After all, she came to rescue Ning City alone. Ning Fan was quite touched by her action.

"Forgive me for the offence..."

Ning Fan spoke in a low tone as though he was talking to himself. At the next moment, he lifted Suqiu's pendulum skirt which had never been lifted before by anyone in her entire life. Under the pendulum skirt, there was an underskirt. It was lifted by Ning Fan too. Then, Suqiu's legs which were as white as the pure white cream was revealed.

However, at this moment, there were some traces of purplish red veins on the surface of her white legs. Those veins were like silkworms, climbing on the legs.

Ning Fan lifted the pendulum skirt until the knees. The purplish red veins did not go further above the knees. In fact, it was not necessary for Ning Fan to continue lifting up the skirt. If he continued this action, Suqiu would question him for philandering her after she was awake. That would actually make the act of curing her become a troublesome matter.

Her legs were indeed elegant. Although her legs were slightly facing inwards as a result of sitting cross-legged all day long on a rush cushion, her legs were really similar to the legs of the women in Ocean Country from the rumours. It looked similar as the women from the said country had to kneel for a long time every day.

Thoughts and imaginations started to flash across Ning Fan's mind. However, he eliminated those thoughts immediately and accused himself inwardly. Then, he adjusted his frame of mind for work. He took off Suqiu's plain shoes and brocade socks, revealing a pair of feet which were sparkling like a jade.

Her feet were different from the legs which had a little flaw. Her feet were born naturally like the jade ornaments. They were near perfect.

However, her feet seemed to be too sensitive. When Ning Fan touched her toes carelessly, the unconscious Suqiu immediately let out a soft moan.

“Hum...”

That moan made Ning Fan lose his focus. While her feet were in his hands, Ning Fan was disturbed by the Heart’s Devil.

“The legs that I am holding now are the legs of the most honourable woman in Yue Country. Although she was superior in the eyes of all cultivators, now she was here for me to play with.”

This voice interrupted his state of mind. At the next second, a cold light formed on his eyes, crushing that evil intention.

“Get lost!”

After suppressing the Heart’s Devil, Ning Fan’s eyes became clear and calm once more. Then, he secretly apologized.

From various points of view, he was counted as profaning Suqiu Xianzi. Having evil intention towards his benefactor was really inhumane for Ning Fan.

“It is not difficult to cure this Dead Silkworm Poison. Following the preparation of the Dead Silkworm Poison by using the medicine soup from seventeen types of thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, it would be easy to cure the poison. However, the first step was leading the poison back to the original part before spreading.”

Ning Fan let out a soft sigh. Then, each of his hands stroked Suqiu's knees. He transported his magical power when stroking along the knees. In that manner, he led the poison back to the ankle.

It was icy cold and smooth.

Inadvertently, Suqiu's breath became a little more rapid. When the effect of the poison lessened, Suqiu woke up. However, she did not dare to open her eyes because she realized her calves were being stroked by Ning Fan.

"He... What is he doing?! How dare he do this!" said Suqiu in her mind. She nearly had the impulse to slap Ning Fan who was a frivolous man she thought at that time. However, at the next moment, she found out that Ning Fan was actually curing her...

Her heart turned soft. How could she refuse since he was curing her.

However, she must not open her eyes. Otherwise, it would certainly turn to a very embarrassing situation for the both of them.

Therefore, the only thing she could do was to endure the heat of Ning Fan's palms on her calves, ankles and feet.

Unfortunately, her feet were so sensitive to an extent that she could feel Ning Fan's palm print.

She was blushing, but she could only tolerate it. If she was unconscious, it did not matter that she moaned. Or else, she would never allow herself to let out the shameful sound. As a former old ancestor of a righteous sect, how could she degrade herself in that manner.

However, the more she tolerated, her face turned redder. Even though her state of mind was intact, her body became weak and soft.

“Please do it faster...to cure...my poison...” she whispered in her mind. She prayed inwardly that Ning Fan would move faster in ending this abnormal nightmare.

She did not favour this numb and lost feeling which was beyond her control. She should have a higher status than anybody else.

Chapter 140(1): Three routes

The secret chamber was enveloped with silence. But slowly... an enchanting atmosphere engulfed the space.

Ning Fan’s palm caressed Suqiu’s calf, ankle then down to her toes, forcing the Deadly Silk poison to be purged out of her Immortal Vein and converged at one spot.

Humans were not emotionless, especially when your hand was caressing a woman’s body. Ning Fan focused upon his nose and his heart, silently reciting the Yin Yang Transformation. Under the effect of the desire, it enhanced the the Yin Yang Transformation by a small margin.

From the separation of the black and white incarnation, Ning Fan now had a better understanding of the word Yin and Yang. Plus, he also gained an insight with the enhancement of the Yin Yang Transformation.

Both the act of plucking and dual cultivating could allow his cultivation realm to improve.

By facing the naked bodies of women, the improvement of the cultivation realm could be achieved through the sharpening of the mind.

The toes of the noble, forthright, ardent-natured and pure Suqiu could easily arouse evil intention. By repeatedly suppressing those evil thoughts, it allowed the cultivation of Yin Yang Transformation to slowly move towards the second level.

Each level of cultivation stage was separated into nine realms. The previous romantic experiences had pushed Ning Fan's cultivation level to reach the second realm of first level. Currently, it was showing signs of breaking through towards the third realm.

Suqiu was a half-step Nascent Soul expert that was almost the same as a real female Nascent Soul. Plus, she was a virgin and had an extremely dense Origin Yin Qi. The Origin Yin Qi that was faintly emitted under her skirt had also enabled Ning Fan's cultivation to improve by a large margin.

The requirement to reach the second level of the Yin Yang Transformation was to conduct sexual intercourse with a Nascent Soul for 99 times. Which meant that every 11 times of sexual intercourse, it would allow him to break through a small realm. Whereas if the Nascent Soul was a virgin, the first sexual intercourse would be equivalent to a dozen times...

With a female Nascent Soul cultivator that was still a virgin like Suqiu, lying unconscious in front of Ning Fan, he would undoubtedly rape her if his evil thoughts overcame him. It would be hard to pluck her cultivation realm. Nevertheless, he would have a high chance to break through the level of his cultivation by utilizing her Origin Yin Blood.

Once his cultivation level of Yin Yang Transformation reached the second realm, He could probably activate the second divine ability of the Yin Yang Locket...

“I would benefit a lot if I pluck her, but this would violate my Dao Heart...”

Ning Fan sighed lightly while his palm touched her toes. He then shook his head and continued to detoxify the poison.

In the end, his words were all heard by the seemingly unconscious Yin Suqiu, making her blush inwardly.

“This little fellow has such gall to even think of plucking me...”

Her embarrassment was later replaced with slight worries. At the moment, her body was deeply poisoned, and she felt powerless against Ning Fan’s touch. If Ning Fan really wanted to rape her, she certainly didn’t have a chance to defend herself...

Luckily, Ning Fan had no intention of plucking her cultivation. Otherwise, she wouldn’t know what to do if that really happened.

Hence, Suqiu had now gained a better understanding of Ning Fan.

This little fellow was young yet he was both ruthless and extremely audacious. As he cultivated the Dual Cultivation, he wouldn't have any problem plucking her cultivation. However this little fellow had an unrelenting stubbornness... Otherwise, given his abilities, he could easily conquer the whole Yue Country and seek a large number of female Gold Cores and pluck their cultivation...

Yin Suqiu couldn't help but feel confused and inevitably scared after hearing him say the language that was related to plucking, especially when her calf was being caressed by him.

Even if she didn't open her eyes, she could already imagine that Ning Fan was currently detoxifying the poison within her body and admiring her legs, probably even struggling on whether to pluck her cultivation.

An old ancestor like herself had become a little lamb waiting to be butchered. If Ning Fan was overwhelmed by his evil thoughts and moved his hands upwards from her calf, her private part would have been invaded, and she would lose her virginity.

Truth to be told, why did no one stop Ning Fan when he brought her to the secret chamber? Why didn't her two senior brothers monitor Ning Fan and protect her purity?

Yes... She had betrayed the Great Void Sect... Senior Brother Zhong Xuanzi, Senior Brother Bei Hongzi would not care about her anymore...

She felt a shred of sadness emerging from her heart and had lost all the sense of security.

But at this moment, Ning Fan once again stopped his hand and said to himself,

“I will not pluck you... Ning City is indebted to you this time... And I owe you a favour. If you face any crisis, I, Ning Fan, shall protect you once more no matter how strong the enemy is, as a repayment for the favour.”

Those words were not said to Suqiu, but to Ning Fan himself.

At this moment, he had ceased to struggle with his desires in the face of this beauty. His Dao Heart firmly stabilized as he ruthlessly suppressed his Heart Devil! This allowed his Mental Realm to improve enormously!

He was unaware that his words were like a drop of spring rain that had given a trace of warmth to the lonely Yin Suqiu.

Gradually, Yin Suqiu no longer worried and believed that Ning Fan wouldn't do anything bad against her.

As her heart relaxed, the feeling of fatigue finally overtook her. She then fell into a semi-unconscious state. Despite feeling Ning Fan touching her body, she did not resist. She believed that it was all for the sake of detoxification.

After forcing all of the poison into a single spot, he pierced a hole at the ankle to allow him to use his mouth and suck the poison out... When she felt Ning Fan's tongue touching her foot, her body trembled,

but she immediately endured it silently. However her body trembled once again, a sensation that felt like an electric shock flowed from her toes, to her jade legs, to her lower abdomen and slowly spread towards her whole body...

It was an excruciating experience for a girl who extremely valued her own chastity... Suqiu endured patiently with hardship, yet the series of excruciating experience kept on coming over and over again.

Ning Fan could feel the composition of the toxin that existed within her body. Hence, he now had an idea on the dosage of the antidote needed. He then compounded the antidote and fed it to Suqiu. Ning Fan's finger would inevitably touch Suqiu's lips in the process

When his finger touched upon her lips, Suqiu's heart palpitated crazily. But she continued to pretend to be unconscious.

After that, Ning Fan took out a burner and lit upto ten medicinal fragrance. Suqiu then slept soundly under the effect of this fragrance. The toxin was expelled from her body like silk in the strands of green mist, it was an extremely weird sight to behold.

Suqiu's suffering had finally ended... Perhaps to her, this suffering would be remembered as a special memory?

The Dead Silk Poison had finally been detoxified. The fatigue finally caught Ning Fan who had not rested and was busy treating Suqiu. His body finally gave up and he collapsed on the floor...

He too, was badly injured.

...

Ning Fan only woke up ten days later and Suqiu had long been gone. Only Ning Fan was left alone, and was carefully covered with a blanket within the secret chamber.

There was a handkerchief with the word "Thanks" written on it by the pillow. The word was beautiful yet strong. This showed that the writer must have stubborn principles.

Naturally, it was written by Suqiu.

Ning Fan only smiled lightly, and didn't put this in his heart. Then casually, he kept the handkerchief and left the secret chamber.

Chapter 140 (2): Three Routes

Thirteen days had passed since the great battle had ended. Ning City was currently crowded with people. Most of the people who came to visit were from Sinister Sparrow Sect, Fire Cloud Sect and other sects who had previously requested a Nascent Formation pill.

Those sects that did not send reinforcement to Ning City feared that they had offended Black Devil Ning and might lose their chance of getting the precious pill, so they had come to visit with lavish gifts one after another.

Ning Fan did not bother meeting these people this time. As for the gifts, they were all accepted by Nan Gong.

Regarding the Nascent Formation pill, he would not go back on his words since he had already promised them.

What followed after that was a three-month long seclusion. In these three months and under the nourishment of innumerable medicinal pills, Ning Fan was fully recovered. However, his complexion was still as pale as a delicate scholar due to him severely lacking blood essence in his body.

For another next three months, an unbelievable phenomenon was seen above the skies of Ning City. It looked like a scene where a Fourth Revolution Pill was successfully formed.

Seven months had passed since the war, and Ning Fan's desire to leave Yue Country became stronger.

Ning Fan, Gui Qiaozi and Jing Zhuo gathered in Ning City's meeting hall for a conference. They were joined by Nan Gong and other high ranking officials of Ning City. The topic of discussion was about Ning Fan's journey towards the Endless Sea and his core formation!

Nan Gong had been gathering information for the past seven months under the order of Ning Fan. There were three confirmed routes towards the Endless Sea.

The Endless Sea was situated at the far eastern side of the Rain World. The sphere of influence over there was measured by every floating island. There were thousands of islands over there, and each of those islands was occupied by either sects or cultivation clans.

One of the most famous ones was the “Ten Sects and Three Islands”. The ten sects were the strongest sects in the Endless Sea and were founded by humans. Whereas the three islands were a place of gathering for rogue cultivators. Each island was as big as a country. The Lost World Palace was just situated in one of those islands.

The first of the three routes was to depart from the east of Wu Country and cross over 10 Cultivation Countries, reaching the Ocean Country then ride on a ship... The distance of this route amounted to millions of li. This would take Ning Fan years to reach the Endless Sea if he travelled without using any form of transportation.

The second route was slightly faster than the first, departing through the south through the Chen Country, and crossing five cultivation countries until he reached Yu Country. Yu Country had a special Gold Core hawk beast that could fly as fast as a Nascent Soul cultivator, however one had to pay a high price to ride it. The maximum time required for this route was three years to reach the Endless Sea, which was at least two years faster compared to the first.

Ning Fan had never once nodded for the first two routes. It was already considered quick if he were to reach the Endless Sea in three years, but he was short of time... he needed a quicker alternative...

Under the reminder of Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo, the third route was confirmed by Ning Fan.

The journey was to head north, entering the Song Country, passing through four Cultivation Countries, and finally, entering a mid-ranked Cultivation Country—Jin Country.

The cultivators in Jin Country were not strong. The strongest cultivator was only a Nascent Soul. But there was a division of Rain Palace established within the country, and an immemorial teleportation formation.

Each activation of the immemorial teleportation formation required a vast amount of immortal jade. It could teleport a person for a distance of millions of li. It was rumored that the formation was initially an Immortal Void Realm Teleportation Formation, however it was broken and wasn't worth researching anymore.

The teleportation formation was a good money-making method. Hence, a division of the Rain Palace was set up to monopolize the formation.

The formation was modified and was then separated into a dozen small formations by the Rain World's Formation Grandmasters. It could teleport cultivators to a dozen locations, and one of them was the Ocean Country, the entry point to the Endless Sea.

The payment for the teleportation formation was around 100,000 immortal jades and above per person. Such a price was deemed astronomical. Cultivators who were below Nascent Soul realm wouldn't be able to afford it.

Jing Zhuo was reluctant to choose this route as his whole asset only amounted to 100,000 immortal jades. He would rather spend several more years taking the longer route. However, Ning Fan made up his mind without hesitation as soon as he heard of this route.

Only a year was needed to reach the Endless Sea!

"We'll pick this route then!"

Ning Fan's choice gave Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo the urge to stop him, but looking at the resolute expression of Ning Fan's face, Jing Zhuo decided to shut his mouth.

He did not know why Ning Fan was in such a hurry. Perhaps... Ning Fan had his own reasons.

If it was not for Ning Fan, only God knows when he could he kill Old Devil Purple Yin. However, did he really need to escort Ning Fan through this route? Rumours had it that Jin Country was becoming unstable recently...

"Forget it, this old man shall give up 100,000 immortal jades and escort you through this route!" In the end, Jing Zhuo clenched his teeth and made his decision.

"Then... I shall thank Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo for your kindness... The date of departure would be 10 days later, since this long journey will require a lot of preparation," Ning Fan smilingly said to Jing Zhuo.

He was already prepared to leave Yue country in the next 10 years. All of the Nascent Formation Pills were already concocted and were sent to Gui Qiaozi. Each of those pills would be given to each sect according to the agreed dates.

The remaining preparation was to bid farewell to Yue Country where he had lived for two years.

I have to at least go back and visit Master and Ning Gu...

He originally wanted to go back and visit Demon Sinister Forest one more time. But after giving it some thought, he changed his mind. Given the fact that he now had a life and death enmity with the Bone Sovereign, if he went back now, it would only trigger the fury of Bone Sovereign. The sovereign would then hunt down him at all costs, creating events that Ning Fan could never foresee.

“Yue Country... This is the place where I started my Devil Cultivation, made friends and enemies... I will return if I am not dead...”

...

Ning Fan was mysteriously called away by Zhi He right after he left the meeting hall.

“Brother Fan, Sisi said she’s unwell, she asked you to treat her tonight...”

“To treat her? What illness does she have?” Ning Fan looked at Zhi He’s blinking eyes, feeling puzzled.

“Of course there is... anyway... you’ll know the moment you get there... You do not need to come to my room tonight...” Zhi He blushed and ran away. Only God knew what she and Si Wuxie had discussed.

Ning Fan’s gaze sharpened. In his opinion, Si Wuxie had probably recovered her memories. Because he was busy recovering and refining pills for these past few months, he had not paid any attention towards her... What ulterior motives did she have for asking him to go to her room? Or was it because of some erotic motive?

“ ... ”

“Anyhow... a settlement has to be made with this girl... whether she is the clone of the Jade Pool Saintess or still Sisi... This girl had obviously restored her memories, yet she had helped me once. Her thoughts are hard to read...”