

Grasping 146

Chapter 146(1): The Rain in the Rain World

Li Hen Mountain of the Yue Country was drizzling with rain.

Yue Country, being situated in the Rain World which rains a lot, naturally has rain too. Two years ago, the All Pleasure Sect was built on this site. But this sect was exterminated in a single night by Yue Country's 'Revered Alchemist' Han Yuanji!

This was the place where the Old Devil's unlucky disciple tragically died, and also the place where he and Ning Fan met.

This was the place where Ning Fan was plucked by the demoness, and also the place where he was first acquainted with Zhihe.

It was the place where everything started and ended.

Only a ruin remained from what was once the All Pleasure Sect. With the spirit vein under the mountain being destroyed, spiritual qi could not be produced and no cultivators came to set their own sect here anymore. Only woodcutters would come up to the mountain and songs could be occasionally heard from the ravine.

A white-robed black-cloaked youth stood on the mountain summit with eyes slightly closed while listening to the song under the rain.

Memories were being played back in his mind.

His whole body was dry and the raindrops did not wet his robe. The raindrops trajectory mysteriously deviated its course and did not hit on the youth's body.

The divine ability that made the rain deviate its course was named Divine Rain Intent!

“This was the place where I had deviated my fate, therefore I am no longer me. Even if the rain had deviated from its course, it is still rain... Humans are inferior to the rain, much too fickle...”

The youth opened his eyes, and within his eyes flashed a shred of vicissitude divine intent.

The Old Devil and Little Dugu had already left, Seven Apricot city had become cold... The Rain World had rain and Li Hen Mountain had also become cold.

Emperor Moksha may not threaten him a hundred years later after the departure of the Old Devil. He could easily find a place to hide, and avoid a confrontation with Emperor Moksha.

Void Fragmentation in a hundred years will be difficult... Defeating Emperor Moksha in a hundred years is certainly difficult... Why shouldn't I escape if I could...

Why not run away, why do I still persevere, why should I desperately increase my strength...

Why do I even cultivate in the demonic way... Why should I cultivate the Dao?

Ning Fan's heart devil gradually blossomed in his heart. He would be unable to attain Core Formation his entire life if this heart devil was not eliminated and be forever harassed by it.

“Perhaps I should heed master's word and give up the empty dream of attaining Void Fragmentation in a hundred years. Avoiding Emperor Moksha and steadily reach Void Fragmentation realm in a thousand years was a lot safer...” “However master was injured by Emperor Moksha! This enmity could not be forgotten!”

Ning Fan's heart devil was suppressed instantly and he suddenly opened his eyes. The rain in Li Hen Mountain was suddenly endowed with a shred of strange divine charm and was stopped mid-air. The rain was not falling and moving, it looked like it was floating, as if the world had become static!

It was due to the youth's Divine Rain Intent being endowed with a shred of realm intent that made the rain stop falling. The realm intent with the determination to defy the Heavens!

This intent had made the raindrops halt and his heart devil suppressed. The youth made this intent a tool to cut down his heart devil!

“It’s still not enough... If I could use the Divine Rain Intent to make this rain revert into the heavens, then the defying intent would be enough. At that time, I could extinguish my heart devil without cutting down my sentiments!”

The youth calmed his expression and glanced at the ruins of All Pleasure Sect, he then pondered briefly, then vanished from the drizzling rain with instantaneous movement.

The karma of All Pleasure Sect was now resolved with his departure.

The scene of the strange rain caused a few woodcutters to tremble with fear.

“My God! Why did the rain suddenly stop... I’ll be damned... This really is an evil place, it is best to return home quickly...”

“ ... ”

It stopped raining a day later, and a clear rainbow could be seen in the sky.

A white-robed black-cloaked youth suddenly appeared out of thin air on the ruins of the Heaven Separation Sect under a black light. However nobody paid him any attention.

The Heaven Separation Sect was completely destroyed, and the ruins still had a lot of medicinal pills and magical treasures that were partly destroyed. This caused many cultivators to set up camp and hunt for treasures in the ruins.

There were quite a few rogue cultivators hidden on the site. If any cultivator managed to dig up a great treasure, then it was highly likely that they would rob him off his treasure.

Ning Fan appeared above the ruins and understood what was happening around here after his divine sense swept across a thousand li.

His eyes closed slightly when he saw the ruins. He came here not to treasure hunt, but to clear off his remaining thoughts.

He closed his eyes for a long time and the sky was vaguely covered with Rain Intent.

Immediately, drizzling rain fell as if it was drawn by Ning Fan's divine intent.

Ning Fan said to himself with his eyes closed,

"Yan Shenzi's Divine Rain Intent had three intents planted. The first intent was the killing intent. The second was the combat intent. The third was the defying intent. My own divine intent was obtained through the integration of the three intents. I possessed the defying intent, but it is still insufficient. However, it could be fully comprehended in the future. I too have the killing intent, however I can't restrain my killing intent on this ruins of Heaven Separation Sect!"

Within Ning Fan's mind was the scene of how Ning Gu was harmed in Heaven Separation Sect. He recalled Ning Gu's bitterness who could never cultivate the Dao for the rest of his life. His heart was engulfed with cold killing intent, and that killing intent was rising rapidly!

The few Vein Opening cultivators that were on the side obviously did not know how scary the youth was.

It was natural for them to be agitated, since they had been hunting for treasures for many days but could only find junks.

They were not interested in Ning Fan and they certainly had no interest in the rain that had suddenly fallen.

However they were extremely interested in the treasures that were on Ning Fan's body!

“High-grade Magical Treasure?! Plus it is even a Profound Gold Spirit Equipment?! Even a Third Revolution Medicinal Pill?! Why is this compass shining so violently!”

Within the crowd, a rat-bearded man held a treasure-seeking compass looked at Ning Fan as if his eyes was on fire.

The ones that were hunting for treasures were obviously rogue cultivators. Some of them even did banditry once in a while.

The ruins of Heaven Separation Sect had been searched by many cultivators and only few magical treasures was left. But Ning Fan who appeared in front of them looked like a big, fat lamb with unknown amount of treasures within him that made the treasure-seeking compass to vibrate intensely.

The rat-bearded man who was observant spotted the ribbon on the youth’s hair and the ancient beast arm protector on his wrists that were extremely valuable Profound Gold Spirit equipment.

Ning Fan was definitely a fat lamb! This fat lamb was also extremely young and his cultivation was probably weak.

These people could not detect Ning Fan’s cultivation base which made them think of him as a young master with a weak cultivation base.

They had no idea which clan’s young master would dare to be so reckless to come to Heaven Separation Sect for flower and rain viewing. Doesn’t he know that there are a lot of rogue cultivators here that were all desperate!

“Kill...”

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The rat-bearded man silently gave an order to the seventh level Vein Opening cultivator that was standing at the side, and the guy revealed a fiendish grind. He was ready to fight and approached Ning Fan.

He thought that killing Ning Fan was as easy as pinching an ant to death.

However, the closer he got to Ning Fan, the stronger the sense of crisis he felt in his heart and gradually his footsteps became slower, it was as if a beast was locking onto him.

He was struck by a killing intent that felt like a prehistoric savage beast when he arrived just 30 meters away from Ning Fan. It made his qi and blood surge crazily, and he terrifyingly discovered that he could not move a step closer towards Ning Fan!

At this moment, no matter how stupid the man was, he could see that Ning Fan was no young master nor a fat lamb, but a hidden expert that was extremely powerful!

The rat-bearded man's complexion paled and he immediately shouted when he saw Ning Fan's eyelid moved.

"Brothers, Run!"

At this moment, Ning Fan opened his eyes, and every raindrop within 300 meters suddenly became as sharp as a sword!

"Too late!" Ning Fan's eyes turned cold under the curtain of rain. The rat-bearded man and his gang was immediately punctured full of holes by the rain, and blood splashed across the desolate hill!

Ning Fan did not use any magical force when he killed those Vein Opening rogue cultivators, he only used the Divine Rain Intent that was fused with killing intent... The killing intent that could not be used to injure people became a weapon, a weapon that was able to kill those rogue cultivators.

The killing intent within the Divine Intent was insufficient... It was worlds apart compared to Que Shenzi... However, Ning Fan could truly fuse the second realm into the Divine Rain Intent.

Defying and killing... Que Shenzi's third realm intent was the combat intent. But Ning Fan was different from Que Shenzi, as his reason for demonic cultivation was not to dominate. The reason he improved his abilities was not to fight everything under the heavens.

He could be just like Ning Gu and Zhihe in nature, despise killing... But he had no other choice.

The rogue cultivators realized the commotion within the ruins and someone immediately recognized Ning Fan's appearance.

"Sinis... Sinister Sparrow Sect Revered Ning! A ruthless man that could kill Old Devil Zi Yin! Why did a person like him come to the ruins of Heaven Separation Sect, could he be here to hunt treasures?"

Ning Fan did not answer their questions. Only an escaping light flashed, and he left with an icy rainbow.

"All Pleasure Sect has defiance. Heaven Separation Sect has killings. Han Guang Mountain has... desolation and loneliness. I once received Hu Fengzi's cultivation pill and promised to protect Hu clan... After finishing the matters with Hu clan there's no more unresolved karma in the Yue Country..."

The escaping light of Ning Fan gradually disappeared within the rain, and the rain gradually stopped.

The other cultivators breathed a sigh of relief after Ning Fan left.

People that were observant pondered, what terrifying divine ability was used to kill those rogue cultivators?

However, their realm was too weak to understand, and would probably never understand it in their lifetime.

The only conclusion that could be drawn here was that Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect was a monstrous expert.

"..."

The Han Yue Mountain from Western Yue was once well-known with its Cold Moon Spring. The Western Yue Hu Clan was once a prosperous clan because of Old Ancestor Hu Fengzi.

However, Hu clan's elite had all perished when Wang Yao came. Its Old Ancestor even died tragically because he took the Decaying Corpse Pill. The Hu clan had declined and its Cold Moon Spring was also taken away by a powerful man.

The Hu clan's cultivators did not speak a word about who took the Cold Moon Spring. However, people that were observant found out that this matter was related to Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect.

But Ning Fan was now at the height of power within Yue country. Who would be so oblivious as to make things difficult for just a Spirit Spring?

People paid less attention towards the Hu clan after their decline. Some cultivation clans that were once close with the Hu clan had severed their relationship with them. There were even enemies that came up to their doors and provoked them.

Even the Purple Light Sect was starting to eye the Hu clan, and had requested them to merge with their Sect.

The war had caused the Purple Light Sect and the sect leader to be heavily injured. They needed to annex some smaller cultivation clans to recover their strength.

The executives of the Hu clan were discussing spiritedly about the matter of Purple Light Sect in their main hall.

"How could the people of Purple Light Sect be so oppressive?! Clan leader, why don't we ask for Revered Ning's help," An early Harmonious Spirit elder said.

"Revered Ning... We should not trouble him in this matter. He had promised the clan's ancestor to protect our clan for three times. If we were to request his assistance for such a minor problem..." The black-robed youth, Hu Ming, who had become the Hu clan's leader, helplessly shook his head after hearing the elder's suggestion.

Ning Fan had planted the Mental Seal on the Hu clan... Hu Ming did not know what Ning Fan's personality was, it was best not to anger Ning Fan. If Ning Fan was not willing to help them and became angered, he could activate the Mental Seal and exterminate every cultivator in the Hu clan. Then, the last bloodline of the clan would be erased forever...

It's better not to ask for help if the situation allows it... It's best to think of other solutions regarding the request of Purple Light Sect.

But at the same time, a faint voice could be heard from the faraway Han Guang mountain. The voice was infused with divine sense and could suddenly be heard within the clan's main hall.

"Relax... I would never go back on the promise that I made. I shall help the Hu clan this time. Hu Ming, quickly come and meet me at the Han Guang Mountain."

"..."

On the peak of Han Guang Mountain, Ning Fan stood in front of a nameless tombstone silently with his eyes closed,.

Hu Fengzi destroyed his soul which caused him to be unable to reincarnate. However, this resulted in Ning Fan promising to help the Hu clan three times...

Was it worth it?

A shred of rain intent had gradually arisen in his surrounding. As if it was the Dao of Hu Fengzi on the Han Guang Mountain. That Dao had vaguely coincided with the Dao of Ning Fan.

Was it worth it?

The path of demonic cultivation, trapped by sentiments, vengeance and grace... Everything, was there any worth?

Pattering light rain showered upon the Han Guang Mountain.

There was a shred of vagueness within the sound of rain.

“For what purpose do I walk upon this path, was there any worth... Is there any benefit in this silent rain, was there any worth in it?”

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Was it worth it?

What would it be even if it was worthy or not?

In the rain, Ning Fan's thoughts condensed. He opened his eyes and gazed at Hu Fengzi's grave calmly.

Perhaps it was not worth it after all...

However, if Ning Fan was in Hu Fengzi's shoes, he would certainly do what Hu Fengzi did. He would sacrifice his life for the future of his clan.

The rain was formed in the sky and fell to the ground. The rain moisturized the grass and trees, giving life to all creatures... Water, rivers and sea were not the reason the people named it as rain. It got its name because of its Dao.

“If it is judged based on value, everything that is done on this world has its own worth. However, different people perceived different value for their actions. We all have our own Dao. And, I have my own! My Dao carried Que Shenzi's mark. My Dao bears the similarity with Hu Fengzi's. My Dao had the shadow of my master. However, my Dao is different from all of them. There are countless drops of rain in the world. I am just one of the drops, the one and the only drop...”

“The old me was too obsessed with the idea of breaking through to Void Fragmentation realm within 100 years. Unknowingly, my impatience was just like a strong wind, blowing the drops of rain off the track of growth. In contrast with my cultivation, the aura of the Heart’s Devil became stronger than before. Now, I only have 70% chance to exterminate my Heart’s Devil!

“While condensing the Divine Intent of Rain, I have fused the third intent realm into it. It was not the battle realm, but the realm of loneliness. Loneliness brings the feelings of coldness. Coincidentally, it was the perfect representation of the moonlight in the night sky...”

At that moment, Ning Fan raised his head and looked at the moon. The moonlight quivered and slanted slightly, fusing with the rain. Shortly after, the rain around the mountain under the moonlight became piercingly cold. The coldness was not the cold felt by the skin. It was the lack of affection, the loneliness within the heart. A cultivator’s magical power could not withstand such Divine Intent, unless the cultivator had another Divine Intent!

Hu Ming from the Hu clan rushed to the Cold Moon Mountain without resting after receiving the order from Ning Fan.

When he arrived at the foot of the mountain, he felt that the rain became extremely cold... Since the day he embarked on the path of cultivation, his body became stronger compared to normal people. He seldom felt cold. Even when he encountered cultivators who practiced Ice Magical Technique, the coldness could only be felt from the skin, but not the heart.

This rain made Hu Ming feel helpless and lost for the first time after ten years of cultivation.

The loneliness was just like the moonlight blending into the rain!

This feeling of emptiness was irrepressible. Weakness started to seep into Hu Ming’s heart who was once firm and tenacious.

He reminisced the night when calamity landed on Hu clan. He reminisced his grandfather, and the great elder who sacrificed themselves in the hands of the Giant Demon in order to save him.

Now, all of them were dead... In his mind, it seemed like it was only him who was left in the world, watching the rain and the moon alone. Loneliness was what's left in him.

"It was tiring, very tiring. I, the successor of Hu clan, was planted with a *Mental Seal by an outsider. In the past, the strength of my family was incomparable. However, after the battle with a formidable enemy, decline was the only fate of my family. Hehe. What's the purpose of living on? Death was a better choice after all!

The next second, he drew his sword from his waist, and planned to commit suicide!

In his eyes, there was only desolation left. That desolation actually carried a trace of insanity which was caused by could only be witnessed when one was possessed by evil spirits!

All of these happened because his thought was invaded by the Divine Intent of Rain unconsciously.

At the precise moment when he placed the sword on his throat, a gentle voice was heard from the peak of the mountain under the moonlight.

"Be awake now!"

Under the effect of that voice, the rain and the moonlight broke apart. It scattered the realm of loneliness. Hu Ming who had already pierced the skin of his neck for half an inch was completely awakened. He was drenched in cold sweat, horrified.

What had happened just now? I almost killed myself? This is absurd!

No, it wasn't absurd at all. In fact, there was someone performing Divine Ability. It was not an illusion technique! It was even better than most illusion techniques. It was Hu Ming's first time encountering such ability!

Without a doubt, the one who cast the ability was Revered Ning who was at the summit of the mountain!

“Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect is just too strong! Without using magical power, he was able to influence me to commit suicide with some strange Divine Ability. His cultivation is too terrifying!”

However, thinking from another perspective, Hu Ming did not understand it at all. Ning Fan had planted a Mental Seal on me. If he wanted to kill me, he just had to use his spirit sense to crush my Sea of Consciousness, taking my life. There is no point for such an inconvenience.

It seemed like Ning Fan had no intention of killing me. It was the absence of luck. It was me who was unlucky enough to arrive when Ning Fan was refining his magical power and Divine Ability...

Bearing this thought in mind, he let out a sigh of relief. Now, he could rest assured that Ning Fan did not want to kill him. However, he still dreaded the technique just now.

With just a magical technique, it could affect a Harmonious Spirit expert to take his own life using his own hands. There was not a chance for the expert to resist the effect. This Divine Ability would definitely shock every cultivator in Yue Country if it was spread.

After that, he climbed up to the peak of the mountain without hesitation.

Ning Fan was still as thin as before. Even though he practiced Body Refining Technique, his physique did not look any stronger. Besides, his appearance was very pale, however his qi was thick and condensed. In short, his qi was more terrifying compared to his appearance.

Upon meeting Ning Fan, Hu Ming kept his thoughts and said respectfully, “Hu Ming from Hu clan has come to see Revered Ning!”

“En. Be frank with me about Purple Light Sect. Let me know what happened. Then I will seek justice for your Hu clan!”

In Ning Fan’s eyes, the Divine Intent of Rain flashed and the rain stopped!

It would be a blood rain falling from the sky the next time!

...

The Sect Master of Purple Light Sect, Dao Guang, went into seclusion even until today ever since the battle ended.

Speaking about the battle, it was a traumatic event for him. He did not even have the slight ability to defend himself from the black corpse. During the battle, one of his arms was torn apart by the black corpse, causing his cultivation base to plummet. Now, his cultivation realm had dropped to early Gold Core. Also, his injuries were almost impossible to heal within a few decades.

In fact, it was really his fault when the Heavenly Dao Sect broke through the boundary of Yue Country that was guarded by Purple Light Sect.

As for his action to escape the black corpse, it was disrespected by many righteous sects. Countless cultivation families were wiped out because he deliberately involved them in his route of escape.

Anyhow, lady luck just did not stand beside him that time.

During his seclusion, there were rumours that the Great Elder of Purple Light Sect, Qing Guang, had secretly drawn the cultivators over to his side. He had the intention to replace the current Sect Master, Dao Guang.

As a matter of fact, around 70% of the cultivators became supporters of Qing Guang. All of them were waiting for Dao Guang to emerge from his seclusion. Then, they would seize his position as the Sect Master!

For this matter, Dao Guang did not have any choice, but to admit his fate. He had a feeling that his time of being the Sect Master was coming to an end.

Recently, Qing Guang's party forced some small cultivation families to join Purple Light Sect by threatening them. The objective was to undoubtedly expand the power of his party before taking over the position of Sect Master.

Therefore, Qing Guang was also responsible for what was happening to Hu clan. In the past, the old ancestor of Hu clan had a good relationship with Dao Guang. As for Qing Guang, the old ancestor was always in opposition to him. Now, Dao Guang was hurt and the Hu clan became weaker than before. Qing Guang took advantage of the situation to seek revenge from Hu clan.

Qing Guang gave the order to regard everyone in the Hu clan as evil cultivators and slaughter all of them if they refused to surrender to Purple Light Sect!

Outside Zi Yuan Mountain, Ning Fan stood in the sky under the moonlight. His apathetic gaze swept across the Purple Light sect below him.

From Hu Ming's mouth, he had understood the specifics of the whole incident. He didn't have the slight interest on the disputes between the parties in Purple Light Sect. He came merely because of the promise he made before Hu Feng Zi, the promise he made for obtaining the cultivation pill.

"Righteous or evil, kind or not. None of these matters to me. The reason I kill was just to return a favour. Fragmented Pill Cauldron... falls!"

He patted on his storage pouch, a small cauldron flew out from within to the night sky. In the sky, it transformed into a huge black cauldron which had a height of a hundred *zhang. On top of the cauldron were nine black fire dragons, burning in flames!

The scene that was playing was similar to Old Devil's action when he annihilated the All Pleasure Sect in the past. However, Purple Light Sect was obviously stronger compared to All Pleasure Sect. The grand formation that was protecting the sect was a Core Realm Middle Grade Grand Formation.

However, it was certainly not enough to stop Ning Fan!

When the cauldron fell, a loud, thunderous sound was heard immediately from the grand formation! It only withstood for only a moment and was broken into pieces of halos.

Upon the destruction of the first grand formation, the second formation rose up in just a blink of an eye. Purple light spread across sky, with a hint of quaintness. The second grand formation was much stronger. It was a Nascent Realm Low Grade Grand Formation! This formation was placed by the

founder of Purple Light Sect. It was extraordinarily powerful! It was known as Purple Light Formation, the foundation of Purple Light Sect!

*Mental Seal = Restrictive Spell

*zhang = 3 meter

Chapter 147 (2): A Promise

This formation was slightly out of Ning Fan's expectation. It blocked the power of the Fragmented Pill Cauldron.

Upon seeing the rise of the second formation after the destruction of the first formation, Purple Light Sect's cultivators panicked. Countless lights were lit up and a number of old monsters put on their clothes and stepped into the sky.

However, when the old monsters within the purple formation saw that the person who attacked the grand formation was the famous Revered Ning from Sinister Sparrow Sect, all of them became as quiet as cicadas in late autumn.

Only the great elder, Qing Guang, was able to maintain his composure. Within the Purple Light Grand Formation, he greeted Ning Fan by clenching his fist in the other hand at his chest. He then spoke without any hint of anger or contentment.

"We don't know what made Revered Ning come to our sect. Is there anything we can do for you? Why did you destroy our grand formation upon arriving at our sect? Unless you hold grudges toward the master of Purple Light Sect. If that is the case, I am very willing to seek justice for Revered Ning!"

Qing Guang had heard about the renowned Ning Fan before. However, there was a fact that he was unaware of—Ning Fan was also Black Devil Ning. The black clothed incarnation who appeared before the end of the battle that day who had misled many old monsters.

Although he knew about Ning Fan's prestige, he could not help analyzing Ning Fan to find out more about his background as he was within the protection of the Purple Light Grand Formation. At the same time, he was instructing his disciples to replenish the formation's eyes with immortal jades.

After a short contemplation, he was sure that he was on good terms with Ning Fan. He had not even seen Ning Fan before. If Ning Fan had come to seek revenge, it would surely be directed to the sect master, Dao Guang. After all, Dao Guang was too selfish and had brought disaster to thousands of cultivators in his escape during the battle. Besides that, countless cultivators who had luckily survived the disaster came to condemn him. As for Ning Fan, he was the first person who directly approached Purple Light Sect by initiating an attack.

"En, Ning Fan sure has a conflict with Dao Guang. Also, according to rumours, Ning Fan was quite lustful as he practiced Dual Cultivation. Perhaps, one of his partners was the daughter of a clan master from the clans which had been annihilated. Maybe, by coincidence, the innocent girl was entangled in the battle by Dao Guang and died an unfortunate death, sparking off the conflict.

Now, Qing Guang looked as if he had firmly convinced himself that Ning Fan wasn't treating him as an enemy. Therefore, his hostility towards Ning Fan reduced.

If Ning Fan really came to seek revenge from Dao Guang, it would be music to his ears.

He would make use of the favourable situation by letting Ning Fan handle Dao Guang in the name of Purple Light Sect. It would be best if Ning Fan neutralize Dao Guang. Then, he, Qing Guang, would be the new sect master of Purple Light Sect in a perfectly justifiable way. In that manner, he wouldn't need to carry the bad reputation of seizing the throne in a forcible manner.

Ning Fan came exactly at the right time! Hehe, Dao Guang, your position as the sect master would certainly end today! It's time for a change!

"Bring Dao Guang here to apologize for his crime!" Qing Guang acted like he was sacrificing ties of blood for righteousness, instructing his disciples to end Dao Guang's seclusion and bring him outside.

However, without having anyone to call him, Dao Guang had ended his seclusion and came out from the stone cave. He was holding his broken arm with agony, and bitterness was written all over his face.

Dao Guang knew well about Ning Fan. During the battle between the devil armies and Yue country's armies, he had witnessed Ning Fan's terrifying methods with his own eyes. Ning Fan had overwhelmed Old Monster Purple Yin. Besides, when the young man was fighting the black corpse, he did not seem to be struggling. Therefore, Dao Guang who had a broken arm believed that he would never stand a chance against Ning Fan's attack. There wouldn't be a chance for him to escape even if he was in his peak form too!

"Forget it. Qing Guang, you win this time..." Dao Guang let out a deep sigh and closed his eyes. He held his head up as if he was awaiting death.

As for Qing Guang, contentment surfaced within his heart immediately. As he knew that Purple Light Sect would be under his command after the death of Dao Guang.

However, his naive dream was bound to fail. Ning Fan's voice was heard lightly from the sky.

"The reason I came was not to kill Dao Guang. In fact, I came to kill you... I came to settle Hu clan's matter. Anyone who refused to obey may come forth and stop me!"

Dao Guang's expression changed. He was taken by surprise by Ning Fan's words.

Qing Guang's awkward smile was frozen on his face and his eyes fixed coldly on the young man who was standing outside the formation. "Ning Fan! You are really good. However, don't think that you could withstand our sect just by relying on your own power... I advise you not to meddle with this matter. If not, even your old ancestor, Black Devil Ning, would not be able to save you... My Purple Light Sect has the protection of a Nascent Realm Middle-Grade Grand Formation..."

Without letting Qing Guang finish his words, Ning Fan smashed his cauldron onto the formation. This time, it carried nine fire dragons. Each dragon rose a fire dragon vortex, forming the Dragon Vortex Four Revolutions!

"Crush!"

As Ning Fan's eyes turned cold, the Purple Light Grand Formation was shattered into countless fragments in just a blink of an eye!

Upon seeing the Nascent Realm Grand Formation which was keeping him safe being destroyed in just a single blow, Qing Guang was literally rooted to the ground!

A single smash of the cauldron crushed the formation! The second smash destroyed the gate! The third smash flattened the Purple Yuan Mountain by half. Thunderous noise was heard during the entire process.

When the formation vanished, Ning Fan swept the area around with his sword sense. Qing Guang and the several Harmonious Spirit elders were immediately enveloped by the sword sense. The sword sense which was slightly dark in colour seeped into their Sea of Consciousness, mincing them...

Now, Qing Guang's unrealistic dream of becoming the sect master of Purple Light Sect had truly tattered along with his death!

Around the Purple Yuan Mountain which belonged to the territory of Purple Light Sect, the disciples who had survived stood still.

Each of the disciples of Purple Light Sect, including the followers of Qing Guang did not have the guts to look at Ning Fan in the eye. They lowered down their heads whenever Ning Fan glanced at them. All of them were terrified, worrying that Ning Fan would treat them as supporters of Qing Guang and end their lives.

Terrifying, too terrifying! The Nascent Realm Purple Light Grand Formation was crushed just like that! The great elder, Qing Guang, who was an early Gold Core expert, was killed with a strange technique in just a moment...

The rumours about Revered Ning of Sinister Sparrow Sect were really true!

Ning Fan raised his hands and kept his Fragmented Pill Cauldron. Then, he landed on the ground, collecting everyone's pouch. Ning Fan glance at Dao Guang and gave a faint smile. The killing intent that he had just now disappeared.

"It seemed that I have lent you a hand in killing Qing Guang..."

“Yes, definitely yes! This is a little gift here. Hopefully, Revered Ning will not reject it!” Dao Guang said while untying the pouch on his waist. After taking out a few important magical treasures and pills, he gave the rest to Ning Fan!

Within the pouch, there were at least thirty thousand immortal jades. However, Dao Guang gave them all without any hesitation...

For him, he was rejoicing the death of Qing Guang. However, a bigger part of him was more afraid of Ning Fan who was just smiling faintly. He was afraid that Ning Fan would also eliminate him if Ning Fan felt unsatisfied with his gift.

Ning Fan was helping the Hu clan settle the dispute with Qing Guang. As for Dao Guang, he was quite friendly with the Hu clan. However, that relationship between Dao Guang and the Hu clan could not guarantee Dao Guang’s safety. Therefore, he decided to suffer some losses to save himself.

“I only need immortal jades. Other things are not useful to me... Dao Guang, I am not going to ask about your grudge against Qing Guang. However, I will place the Hu clan under your protection after I leave. If I come back here in the future and Hu clan is being put in a difficult position, I am sure that you can already foresee the consequences.”

“Don’t worry, Revered Ning! As long as I, Dao Guang, am alive, I will make sure that the Hu clan will not suffer any damage!” Dao Guang said solemnly.

“Very well. As for the remaining matter, please settle it yourself...”

The remaining matter that Ning Fan was referring to was about the traitors within the sect. Even if Ning Fan did not mention it, Dao Guang would surely settle it himself. He didn’t stay idle even after becoming the sect master for hundreds of years.

After that, Nin Fan turned and left without even glancing at the sect.

That was the end for Hu clan’s karma...

As soon as Ning Fan left, the cultivators of Purple Light Sect let out a sigh of relief. But at the next moment, two different expressions surfaced on the cultivators' face.

Those who were loyal to Dao Guang had broad smiles on their faces. The death of Qing Guang was a joyful news to all of them.

As for the most cultivators who were once loyal to Qing Guang, all of their faces turned sour as if their parents had passed away. The crime of betraying Dao Guang was not a crime that could just be brushed off.

Dao Guang became serious and immediately gave the order to punish the group of traitors.

However, the way how Dao Guang dealt with the traitors was no longer Ning Fan's concern. The battle amongst the internal members of Purple Light Sect could not pique Ning Fan's interest.

As for Ning Fan, he would not hesitate if he had already decided to kill a person even if he did not hold any grudges against the person, just like Qing Guang.

He did not act out of kindness or malicious intent. He also did not act because of the appropriateness of his action. He only acted to fulfill his promise.

Honouring a promise was his top priority. Once a promise was made, it would be as heavy as thousands of gold.

After fulfilling his promise, only then could he peacefully take the Cultivation Pill gifted by Hu Fengzi.

Gradually, Ning Fan's Heart Devil could not disturb his thoughts as easy as before.

Under the night sky, Ning Fan passed through the dark clouds, calming his heart which was filled with killing intent.

“Finally, I can leave without any worries”

Chapter 148(1): Boarded on a pirate ship(1)

It was the last night in Seven Apricot.

Ning Fan and Zhihe lied down on a rattan chair under a grape vine, and enjoying the moonlight above the skies.

Ning Fan would leave tomorrow and he did not want to bring Zhihe along.

“Why don’t you bring me along? Is it because I am weak and unworthy to be with you?” Zhihe gently put her head towards Ning Fan’s shoulder.

“No... because I am too weak, I fear that I do not have the power to protect you...” Ning Fan remorsefully said.

“Brother Fan, you are not weak. Compared to everyone I’ve seen, you are the strongest...” Little Zhihe comforted him with her silky smooth hand, covering his mouth gently.

Both of them no longer said a word and leaned their heads together while looking at the moon.

Zhihe was not suitable to cultivate the Dao, even though she had the Innate Bewitching Bone that gave her an extremely fast cultivation speed. However, just talent alone was insufficient to survive in the world of cultivation... A lot of devils may not have talents, but they were able to slowly move up with their cruel and cunning nature. Zhihe would be in danger even if she were to face cultivators that had weaker cultivation due to her pure nature.

She would still be not suitable to cultivate Dao, even if she were to experience a massive leap in cultivation in the future and become an Immortal.

In fact, Ning Fan could bring Zhihe along in this bloody sea and develop a cruel nature within her, but he was unwilling...

For him, he knew that Ning Gu was unwilling to kill, so he gave Ning Hu a simple life.

Also, he knew that Zhihe was also unwilling to see bloodshed, therefore, he would definitely promise Zhihe a safe and pleasant path of Dao cultivation.

It was not Zhihe's fault, it was just the wrong era to have Zhihe. There were many treasure refining cultivators in the most ancient past. During that time, the immortal world was rumoured to be at peace. There weren't any battles and bloodshed. Zhihe should've belonged to that era, living a life of immortal romance and leaving a story that should forever be told...

Yue country was just a low-ranked cultivation country without a Nascent Soul expert... Ning Fan was not considered to be a Nascent Soul cultivator while Jing Zhuo could only be considered as a half Nascent Soul.

But the Nascent Soul old monsters in the stronger intermediate-ranked cultivation countries were analogous to the Gold Core old monsters in Yue Country. Although there weren't many of them, they weren't hard to find.

There are even Spirit Severing old monsters in high-ranked cultivation country. The Endless Sea that Ning Fan was going was a place where even cultivators from high-ranked cultivation country have to be extremely careful the moment they entered that place.

The Endless Sea was also dubbed as the Grave of cultivation! The grave for cultivators! Nobody would ask if someone was murdered; even the Rain Palace could not meddle within it... It didn't matter that if a cultivator was from righteous path or devil sect. What mattered the most was the strength of the cultivator. That place has its own law of survival. If Ning Fan were to travel alone and he encountered any dangers, he could escape and get away safely. However, if he were to bring along Zhihe and something went wrong, he would certainly regret it his whole life.

Zhihe was the first girl to walk into his heart. That mantou and jade lock which she gave to him had saved his life, giving him a different life.

Ning Fan closed his eyes slightly under the moonlight. His nose had the lingering fragrance of Zhihe...

The scenes of their meeting in All Pleasure Sect appeared in front of his eyes.

Zhihe was only an ordinary girl and she longed for an ordinary life. She didn't love battles and her thought was pure. She did not have a specialized skill, but she was the one who understood Ning Fan the most amongst all the ladies.

She understood the gentleness of Ning Fan and his helplessness. She knew that Ning Fan was the same as her, and he actually did not love to fight...

Ning Fan had the same longing for a plain life as Zhihe deep within his heart. But fate made him meet the Old Devil and he was forced to walk on the path of devil cultivation that had no return.

After meeting Zhihe and the Old Devil, half of Zhihe's personality and half of the Old Devil's personality constituted the present Ning Fan's personality!

"That... Brother Fan..." Zhihe's eyes opened wide as if there was something she wanted to say.

"Yes?"

"Could you bring me a Bell Orchid when you're back from the Endless Sea?" Zhihe requested.

"Bell Orchid? Doesn't Yue Country have such an orchid?" asked Ning Fan surprisingly.

"It's different... It is said that the orchid in the Endless Sea could let out a sound of a wind chime when the wind blows, extremely pleasant to hear... I will know that you're back when I hear that sound..." Zhihe said sillily and fell asleep in the arms of Ning Fan.

Ning Fan silently etched into his mind the silly girl's wish.

Bell Orchid was just an ordinary mortal plant in the Endless Sea... Zhihe's wish was simple, simple enough to be taken a pity.

Zhihe could not go to the Endless Sea because of the endless dangers the place possessed. That was the origin of the name "Endless".

As for the Ning City, it was Ning Fan's home. He needed someone to look forward to the moment he returned home.

This trip to the Endless Sea might require ten years, or maybe decades or even a hundred years.

The wait maybe tormenting, yet this was the life of a cultivator. As for those Dao companions, the wife might not be able to see her husband for tens of years if the husband were to go into seclusion.

Cultivators had their own helplessness, even True Immortals could hardly be free and unfettered.

"A bell orchid... I shall bear it in mind."

"..."

A dazzling ship was soon to set sail outside Seven Apricot city.

Under the ship, there was Old Ancestor Jing Zhuo and Ning Fan saying their goodbyes to their relatives, friends and cultivators of Yue Country.

Most of the cultivators were from the Fire Cloud and Sinister Sparrow Sect. People from other sects came to watch, but were not as enthusiastic as the two sects.

Nan Gong, Si Tu, Wei Chi, the four clans of Seven Apricot and the Four Armies of Ning City.

Gui Qiaozhi, Xue Qing, Nan Wei, even Yan Zuiyun who once had a disagreement with Ning Fan, Bai Feiteng and Yan Bai who also had quite an animosity.

Only a few exchange of conventional greetings and exhortations was enough for these people.

However, the goodbyes with the girls like Lan Mei made Ning Fan slightly reluctant.

“Ning Fan, take these immortal jades with you... I requested it from father...” Lan Mei gave him a storage pouch that was filled to the brim with hidden bitterness.

Ning Fan’s divine sense swept through it and was instantly surprised... Thirty thousand immortal jades, this could be Gui Qiaozhi’s entire asset. Lan Mei must have dug deep and searched the entire sect to get this amount.

“To cultivate within the Lost World Tower in the Endless Sea, it is not overrated to describe it as overly expensive... Do not be reluctant in spending when you’re away from home...” Lan Mei said. She was slightly bitter when Ning Fan decided not to bring her along, but she was also extremely worried about his safety.

Of course, she was also slightly worried of his playboy nature. Would he philander out there...

Lan Mei and Ning Fan had a marriage agreement. It was not a secret to the cultivators of Yue Country.

The farewell gift was already thirty thousand immortal jades... Even Jing Zhuo and the other old ancestors couldn’t help but envy Ning Fan’s luck in the opposite sex. It would be extremely difficult to find a 2nd wife in Yue Country that would give her husband thirty thousand immortal jades as allowance...

Bai Lu also came, but she did not speak a word to Ning Fan. She only saw him off from afar.

When Ning Fan saw her negligible figure within the crowd, he smiled towards her. Bai Lu’s eyebrows trembled immediately and turned her back. It was hard to identify her expression clearly.

“Be careful... on the journey...” She said in a message transmission.

“You too should cultivate diligently, maybe then you will have the chance to kill me the moment I return,” Ning Fan teasingly said.

“Hmmp! You think I couldn't do it?! You just wait and see, my cultivation base will surely improve tremendously by the time you return and I will surely surprise you!” Bai Lu resentfully said.

“Very well, I shall wait.”

“...”

Chapter 148(2): Boarded on a pirate ship (2)

After the series of farewells was done, Ning Fan and Jing Zhou received quite a number of generous gifts from numerous old monsters before boarding the ship which was set to sail towards the north.

There were twenty pretty females that were given by the Corpse Seizing Sect Old Ancestor to Ning Fan as servants on the ship. It was originally given to Ning Fan as cauldrons. However, Ning Fan could not harm these Yue Country female cultivators even if he did not have enough cauldrons. Furthermore, these pretty cauldrons' cultivation bases were just between fourth to fifth level Vein Opening. The effect of plucking was only average...

It would be better for them to do servant work as the expression of Lan Mei and the other girls did not seem to be nice...

Also, Ning Fan recognized an acquaintance within the female servants, but have yet to expose her.

These female servants were tasked to do menial jobs like serving tea and drinks. Ning Fan did not order them to sleep with him, which made the girls silently sigh in relief.

Other than that, Ning Fan executed an unknown technique and magically conjured Bing Ling, Yue Ling, and the other fifteen female cultivators out of the air.

These female cultivators voluntarily proposed to sleep with Ning Fan, except for the two Gold Cores amongst them. As for whether Ning Fan had accepted their proposals or not, the servants didn't know...

The ship had flown for several days and had reached the boundary of the north of Yue Country. At this moment, only then did Ning Fan gather the servants and spoke towards a particular servant,

"Suqiu Xian Zi left without a word the other day, I thought that I would never be able to meet Xian Zi forever. But surprisingly, the esteemed Suqiu Xian Zi came aboard my ship under the recommendation of the Corpse Seizing Sect's old ancestor and became a servant..."

The acquaintance who Ning Fan immediately recognized was Suqiu Xian Zi. She had unexpectedly boarded the ship.

Suqiu immediately undid her disguise after her cover was blown and gently smiled.

"I have made a fool of myself, Revered Ning. Now that I don't belong to any sect nor faction, I would like to rely on a friend's sect in the Endless Sea... However, my immortal jades had been left at the Supreme Void Sect and I am now penniless. It would be hard for me to reach the Endless Sea with just my strength, hence I have come to rely on Revered Ning... What's wrong? Could it be that you won't allow me to accompany you?"

"Not really, I just felt a bit flattered... Since Suqiu Xian Zi had already boarded my 'pirate' ship, it will not be easy to get off it," Ning Fan smilingly said.

"Pirate ship..."

Suqiu who had a stern face laughed after hearing Ning Fan's joke. Is there someone in this world who proclaimed themselves as a pirate?

But when she thought about what Ning Fan said having a different meaning, it made her remember the 'spicy' detoxification process. Her heart trembled slightly, and she immediately turned her head around.

"I am not the Old Ancestor of Supreme Void Sect anymore, and I'm no longer Suqiu Xian Zi. From today onwards, you can call me Fellow Daoist Yin..." Suqiu slightly sighed as if she had just recalled a bad memory. However, that gloominess was immediately swept away by Ning Fan's teasing.

"Isn't it good to call you Suqiu?"

"NO! It's not good!"

"Alright, you win... Fellow Daoist Yin, since you've boarded my ship. I'll bring you to the Endless Sea. Now, why don't we calculate the fees that are needed for this whole trip..." Ning Fan pretended to be serious.

"Ah? I have to pay to board your ship...?" Daoist Yin panicked slightly. She righteously left all the immortal jades to her sect. How could she still have the money to pay Ning Fan?

"Rumour has it that Suqiu Xian Zi plays the flute well. Plus, when you play it with your mystical technique, it could even cleanse the Heart's Devil of a cultivator... If Xian Zi has a heart to occasionally play a song for me, the fees for the journey will be considered paid..."

"It's not a difficult matter if you want to listen to me play the flute. Besides, it is even better for me to pay through playing." Suqiu slightly let out a sigh of relief, she was really scared that Ning Fan would demand payment from her.

Within the Yue country, it was right to say that she does not have anyone to rely on anymore. She had once followed her master to the Endless Sea when she was still a child, and had befriended a female cultivator there. That person's talent was extraordinary and was on-par with her. It was rumored that that person had become a sect master...

The heartlessness of the Great Void Sect made her unwilling to stay in Yue Country anymore. She didn't mind departing to the Endless Sea.

As a matter of fact, Suqiu compared Ning Fan and the others. In her mind, even though Ning Fan was a devil cultivator and Suqiu did not like his ruthless way of doing things, he was more kind compared to her two senior brothers.

The journey towards the Endless Sea would have to go through Jin Country's ancient teleportation formation and the Ocean Country's Escaping Heavenly ship. It required an extremely expensive amount of immortal jade, and this would all be paid by Ning Fan. She secretly felt grateful, and the matter of playing the flute became insignificant.

Suqiu did not know that the reason Ning Fan asked for payment was to give her a peace of mind.

This girl had an extremely stubborn nature and would definitely not accept others' kindness for free. Otherwise, she would not have disguised herself as a servant to hide in the Seven Apricot ship.

If she played the flute to compensate her expenses, this girl would then be at ease without owing Ning Fan any favor.

Ning Fan would have to spend another ten plus thousand immortal jades as payment with this girl onboard. But compared to what she had done for Ning City, immortal jade was not worth mentioning.

This girl had shattered her water ring while protecting Ning City. With her onboard the ship, Ning Fan was willing to refine a new treasure as repayment for her sacrifices.

"This girl excels in ring treasures... In the memories of Ancient Chaos, there was an extremely powerful Immortal Ring Treasure named 'Heaven and Earth Ring' but I could not refine this treasure. I could only imitate parts of it and refine a Magical Treasure of higher quality compared to the water ring and give it to her..." Ning Fan said it in his heart.

With this, the experts that were on-board the Seven Apricot ship were Ning Fan, Jing Zhuo and Suqiu.

Ning Fan told Jing Zhuo the reason why Suqiu came aboard, but Jing Zhuo did not believe it at all.

His gaze towards Ning Fan had a shred of admiration, that admiration came from Ning Fan's ability in stealing Suqiu's heart. Ning Fan was really talented, if not why didn't Suqiu board another expert's ship, but chose to board Ning Fan's pirate ship instead?

It was a big misunderstanding. But Jing Zhuo did not ask and Ning Fan didn't explain.

The journey towards the border of north Yue country was considered to be calm. Except for occasional cultivators that boarded the ship to send their farewells, each of them continued on their own activity.

Jing Zhuo and lady Yun Hua were like a divine immortal couple, playing chess and planting flowers comfortably.

Whereas Ning Fan and Suqiu cultivated individually, but Ning Fan would stand at the bow of the ship during sunset everyday. Suqiu would stand behind him and play the flute, the sound of the flute seemed to be able to cleanse the Heart Devil of Ning Fan...

This lifestyle had continued for half a month, and the ship finally arrived at North Yue's boundary which enabled them to leave Yue Country and enter Song Country.

The movement of the Seven Apricot ship was average. Since they did not have much cultivators on board the ship, it shouldn't project any hostile intent for Song Country.

But once the ship passed through the border of Song Country, it immediately caused the country's south border cultivators to display extreme alertness.

There were even three late Gold Core old monsters that had immediately rushed towards the boundary after receiving the alarm from the border cultivators to block the Seven Apricot ship.

"Who are you! Are you in league with the 'Red Flower Old Demon'?"

These three late Gold Core old monsters were Righteous Path cultivators. They sensed the unusual devil qi of the Seven Apricot ship and immediately revealed their hostility.

The hemp garment old man was bristling with anger that he practically wanted to attack the ship immediately.

“Do not blame this old man for destroying this ship if the ship’s owner does not come out to meet me within ten breaths!” The hemp garment old man’s red eyes were filled with hatred.

This matter had made Ning Fan, Jing Zhuo and Suqiu extremely surprised.

It seems like Song Country is in a sensitive period... Otherwise, it would be impossible to have three late Gold Core old monsters come out and inspect their ship from afar just by passing through the border...

“Fellow Daoists, do slightly have a rest and do not make an appearance. To avoid making these ‘frightened birds’ much more anxious... Bing Ling, Yue Ling, accompany me to check what these three old man wants.”

Ning Fan smilingly said and leisurely brought Bing Ling and Yue Ling out of the ship.

“I am the master of this ship, is there any reason for fellow Daoists to block my ship? I do not have a speck of relation with this ‘Red Flower Old Demon’ that you spoke of...”

Ning Fan was just a Harmonious Spirit cultivator, but there were two female Gold Core guards standing behind him. Those two girls were clearly lead by Ning Fan.

This had slightly surprised the three Gold Core old monsters.

“This ship’s master is just a Harmonious Spirit junior? But what background does this junior have to have two Gold Core women work as servants...”

Chapter 149 (1): Was it selfish?

Knowing that Ning Fan was only a Harmonious Spirit, the three Gold Core experts from Song Country were filled with astonishment.

Normally, only Gold Core old monsters would be able to use a voyage ship. Besides, the Seven Apricot ship was very special. Its whole body was made using 'clear jade'. Its keel was made of 'rainbow steel', and its sail was made of 'cloud thread'. The grade of this magical treasure had already achieved High Grade Middle Rank. Its speed of flying could match Intermediate Gold Core experts.

Besides, the formation mark that was engraved on the body of the ship made the three Gold Core experts' jaws dropped with awe. It was not a mistake that there was a Nascent Realm Low Grade defensive formation. Plus, the ship was equipped with 12 spirit artillery cannons. Each of which were enhanced. A spirit artillery cannon alone was already a High-Grade Early-Level magical treasure. A single shot from the cannon could even threaten the life of an Early Gold Core cultivator...

In fact, this ship was improved by Ning Fan once before it left Yue Country. During the battle with the devil armies, he had obtained a total of 10 ships. Those ships contained rare immortal ores. All of them were smelted by him to build this Seven Apricot Voyage Ship. Therefore, this ship was very powerful. Even the ships used by old ancestor figures with a cultivation base of Peak Gold Core could not match this ship.

If the owner of such a powerful ship was a Nascent Soul old monster, everybody would believe it. However, the owner of the ship was a mere Harmonious Spirit cultivator.

A cultivator who had such strong ship and with two Gold Core female cultivators as his concubines must have an influential background.

Amongst the three Gold Core experts, the old expert who wore hemp garments hesitated for a moment, and patted his pouch for capturing demons. He let out a pile of green fly spirit insects. These insects flew around the ship for three times.

Rumours had it that these insects would never forget the smell of anything it had smelled once. What's fascinating about these insects was that they could search for cultivators who were hiding. They could also penetrate the formation that was set up as a camouflage. The old expert acted like he was looking for someone...

After noticing that the green flies did not show any response, the three Gold Core experts looked at each other and shook their heads respectively. The alertness and hatred in their eyes diminished. Then, they transmitted messages amongst each other, whispering amongst themselves.

“She’s not here. This young man should not be related to the Red Flower Old Demon...”

“En, don’t worry about it. He should have a powerful background. Besides, according to the green flies, it seems like there are two auras which are concealed very carefully in this ship. They actually escaped from my sense... However, they aren’t Nascent Soul cultivators because the green flies cannot sense such experts. They are probably experts who are old ancestors of a sect. With them on the ship, this young man must never be offended even if he is only a Harmonious Spirit cultivator.

Ning Fan did not disturb them while they were transmitting messages amongst themselves. Instead, he brought Bing Ling and Yue Ling to the bow of the ship and enjoyed the scenery of Song Country.

Yue Country mainly consisted of water while Song Country had a lot of mountains... Only lonesome green mountains heaved into their sight along their journey.

However, the spiritual qi of every mountain peak was weaker compared to Yue Country. Although Song Country was also a low grade cultivation country similar to Yue Country, its spiritual qi had an obvious difference from Yue Country. The spiritual qi was thinner and evidently, the experts were much less.

“Great mountains!” Ning Fan praised.

“How can they be great if their spiritual qi is much thinner compared to our Yue country?” Yue Ling immediately rebutted.

“Mountains cannot be judged by its height. Water cannot be judged by its depth. Similarly, thick and dense spiritual qi does not constitute a great mountain. And, a cultivator with high cultivation base does not mean that he is a great man.”

“Young master is brilliant!” Bing Ling said with awe flashing across her eyes. Suddenly, her level of understanding increased slightly. As for Yue Ling, she was still contemplating what Ning Fan had just said. Yue Ling’s level of understanding was still slightly slower than Bing Ling. Maybe, Yue Ling would still need a few more days to comprehend the meaning behind Ning Fan’s words.

Actually, Ning Fan used the comment he made to enlighten the two women... These two women only reached the Gold Core realm with the help of pills. Therefore, both of them lacked the actual experience to refine themselves. They might not have a chance to sharpen their fighting skills through battle, however they could still raise their level of comprehension. After all, it was good for them.

Since they were willing to become Ning Fan's servants for their entire lives, it was appropriate for their knowledge to be widened.

However, Ning Fan hardly realized that the simple words he just mentioned made the five old monsters at the scene gain some new insights. Jing Zhuo was surprised inwardly by Ning Fan's words while a slight amazement appeared on Suqiu's face. Her impression towards Ning Fan turned a little more positive.

While Ning Fan was enlightening the two women, the three Gold Core experts from Song Country had just finished their discussion. Just by listening to Ning Fan, all of them were amazed. Ning Fan surely had a deep enlightenment in his path of cultivation.

For the three experts, they could never speak such a phrase like Ning Fan even if they had already been cultivating for hundreds of years.

Originally, they were going to let Ning Fan and his members leave. But after the incident just now, they saw the significance of the young man.

The old expert dressed in hemp garments became respectful to the young man. Thinking about his action in threatening the young man to destroy the ship, he greeted the young man by clenching his fist in the other hand.

"I apologize for my impoliteness earlier... I am Song Jun, a rogue cultivator. The fellow Daoist dressed in green shirt is Master Lu of Eternal Spring Sect while the one dressed in frock is Master Dawn of Wu Kong Temple. May I know what is your name, friend? Are you a cultivator from Yue Country?"

The rogue cultivator, Song Jun, had reached Late Gold Core realm without any aid or support from any of the sect. Plus, he was about to break through to the Peak Gold Core. He certainly had extraordinary aptitude in cultivation. With that fact in mind, it was normal for him to be arrogant and be quick tempered. Not to mention Harmonious Spirit cultivators, there was not a single ordinary Gold Core cultivator that had the chance to become his friend.

However, today, Song Jun appeared to be very polite towards Ning Fan who was only a Harmonious Spirit cultivator. His action made Master Lu and Master Dawn express astonishment.

Other than the young man who was the owner of the ship, there wasn't any another Harmonious Spirit cultivator who deserved Song Jun's greeting.

"I am Ning Fan. I am a cultivator from Sinister Sparrow Sect in Yue Country. We are just passing by Song Country. After a few days, we will leave this country, heading towards Zheng Country which was situated at the north. You all can rest assured since we have no hostility towards the cultivators in Song Country."

"Oh, you are one of the cultivators from Sinister Sparrow Sect of Yue Country. I am sorry that I didn't recognize you... Your surname is Ning? Are you the descendant of Black Devil Ning?"

"Yes. Black Devil Ning is my old ancestor..." Ning Fan lied with a strange expression on his face.

After knowing that Ning Fan was the descendant of Black Devil Ning, Song Jun and the two experts became even more respectful towards Ning Fan.

Black Devil Ning was a Fourth Revolution Pill Master! He was so famous that he was talked about even in Song Country. This was because there were also old monsters who were longing for Nascent Formation, and there was not a single Fourth Revolution Pill Master in Song Country. If there were no choices left, the old monsters would have to ask for the pill for Nascent Formation from him in Yue Country with a thick face.

It was no wonder that Ning Fan was able to have such a ship and Gold Core female cultivators to serve him since his cultivation base was only at Harmonious Spirit realm. Everything turned out to be logical after knowing that his old ancestor was a Fourth Revolution Pill Master!

In the cultivation world, only pill masters who achieved Fourth Revolution could possess the wealth to grant their descendants with such expensive and lavish gifts.

It would be hard to believe if there were Late Gold Core experts admiring a Harmonious Spirit cultivator. However, admiration and envy really started to fill Song Jun and the two experts' eyes while looking at Ning Fan.

Having a senior who was a Fourth Revolution Pill Master signified that they might have the opportunity to break through the Nascent Soul cultivation realm! However, if they know the truth that Ning Fan was in fact Black Devil Ning, it would definitely blow their minds.

As for these three experts, they would already be very pleased to have a tea with Ning Fan to strengthen their relationship. However, their mission to hunt the old demon had not been accomplished yet.

"Ai, since you have an important matter to settle in Zheng Country, we won't disturb you any longer. This token symbolizes my order. If you hold this token, there will not be any Song Country cultivators hindering your way throughout your journey." Song Jun muttered and took out a piece of jade token. He threw it gently towards Ning Fan as a gift.

Ning Fan accepted it and thanked him without any sign of refusal. With the token, he could go anywhere in Song Country in his ship. The troublesome matter of being hindered by other cultivators was solved.

With a switch of intention, Ning Fan asked, "My friend Song, the Red Flower Old Demon originated from where? How could he make Late Gold Core cultivators to be so dreadful of him? If it was a great secret, then you can forget about my question."

When Ning Fan's question arisen, the three old monsters' expression became peculiar. As for Song Jun, he burst into fury. He certainly wasn't provoked by Ning Fan's question. However, it was because he recalled the vendetta that he had against the old demon. Resentment and hatred began to invade his thoughts.

A short moment later, Song Jun calmed himself down and showed his apology to Ning Fan.

"Sorry for my impoliteness. I got carried away just now. It is because the Red Flower Old Demon was my irreconcilable enemy. I carry a great feud against that demon. This matter is actually not considered a secret. However, it would be a shame for us by letting others know about it. Since my young friend Ning had asked, I am willing to tell you about it so that you will be cautious on your journey to Zheng Country."

Song Jun heaved a deep sigh and continued, "As a matter of fact, that Red Flower Old Demon is a rapist. He is uncommonly good in sorcery. In just a month, he had abducted countless female cultivators of our country, absorbing their Yuan Yin. This demon is extremely brazen! Our wives and daughters were also abducted. Now, we can't be sure whether they are still unsullied. Our hearts are burning with impatience. I can't wait to capture that demon and tear him into pieces! However, this cunning demon has a lot of hidden and unusual techniques. Besides, his speed is extremely fast. Ten days ago, I joined a group consisting a number of Late Gold Core and Peak Gold Core experts. We surrounded this demon and severely wounded him. However, he still forced his way out, killing three Late Gold Core experts while seriously injuring four. This demon is indeed very strong. My friend Ning, although your ship is not weak, you must never be careless and give the demon the opportunity to enter your ship. After all, you have also brought beauties along with you. The demon would most probably be spying on your ship!"

After Song Jun finished speaking, he gnashed his teeth in hatred and the other two experts' eyes were also blazing in anger.

Their daughters and wives had been kidnapped. The women's purity was most likely already sullied. How could they hold back their anger?!

Ning Fan was a little surprised that Song Country had such a powerful demon.

If that was the case, extra caution and alertness would be needed along their journey. Ning Fan was not arrogant enough to think that he was invincible.

It was appropriate for him to be wary of the Red Flower Old Demon as the demon could still fight its way out even after being besieged by a number of Gold Core experts.

"What is the cultivation realm of the old demon actually?" Ning Fan's gaze was fixed on one spot while he was thinking.

"The demon should be a Half Step Nascent Soul. Of course, he might be a Nascent Soul demon, however he suffered a drop in his cultivation base after being severely wounded..." Song Jun answered, feeling that Ning Fan had shown some interest towards this demon. If he could draw the young man over to his side, it would be a great help in capturing the demon together.

Ning Fan's cultivation realm might not be strong, but there were two experts who were old ancestor level in his ship. The chance of arresting the demon would unquestionably increase if they could join the pursuit.

"I have a presumptuous request, my young friend Ning. Are you willing to stay at Song Country and help us catch this demon? Of course, you will not receive a light reward if you really contribute to the pursuit." As Song Jun asked, the other two experts appeared to be very hopeful.

Even Jing Zhuo who was in the ship was influenced to get into action. He was an old ancestor of a righteous sect. In his entire life, he hated evil acts. If he could eliminate the demon in Song Country, it would undoubtedly be helpful to improve his state of mind. After all, eliminating demons and devils was one of the means to improve the state of mind of righteous path cultivators.

As for Suqiu, she acted like it was part of her duty, and was responsible for it. She immediately talked to Ning Fan via voice transmission.

"Let's stay at Song Country and lend them a hand..."

Chapter 149(2): Was it selfish?

Suqiu was indeed really famous for her personality of being a busybody. It was this personality that encouraged her to assist Ning City when the two powerful evil sects attacked Ning City.

However, no matter whose request was it, none could disrupt Ning Fan's goal.

The young man did not have much time. With that fact in mind, he, of course, wasn't willing to stay in Song Country. It would be equivalent to finding troubles for himself.

Since the demon could abduct female cultivators in a flagrant manner, it must have someone powerful it could rely on. Ning Fan did not have a hundred percent assurance in killing the demon even though he was quite strong.

All he could do was to reject Song Jun's request by shaking his head.

"I apologize. I have important matters to settle. I do not dare to delay the journey of passing Song Country. I really wanted to lend a hand, however, I am afraid that it would only be my intention without action."

"It's fine. I am sorry for my reckless request. Without any further disturbance, we shall leave..."

Song Jun and the other experts sighed lightly. They had no other choice. That was human nature. One would stay aloof from things of no personal interest, let alone in the world of cultivation where making a wrong decision might take one's life as a price.

Truth to be told, if it weren't for their own wives and daughters being captured, Song Jun and the others would've never paid to the demon. They would not even pursue the demon and endanger their lives.

Since Ning Fan was not willing to provide assistance, they would not demand him forcefully. Being able to form a good relationship with the young man was already a good thing for them as having a good rapport with Ning Fan was equivalent to having a good impression from Black Devil Ning.

The three experts greeted Ning Fan and left. They were heading to other places in search of the old demon.

Right after the departure of the three experts, Ning Fan shifted his gaze and brought Bing Ling and Yue Ling into the ship.

Inside the resting room of the ship, Suqiu's eyebrows tighten. She was extremely disgusted by Ning Fan's action. She thought that Ning Fan decided to let them suffer for themselves rather than lending them a hand.

"Red Flower Old Demon is wreaking havoc in this country. Why don't you help them? You are such a selfish person!"

"Selfish... Now, tell me, who is a devil cultivator here? Don't forget, the cultivation technique that I am practicing is Dual Cultivation. I pluck female cultivators to nurture myself. Maybe, the amount of women I've plucked is not less than the old demon. Selfish... hehe, it doesn't matter if I appear mean, selfish or

impudent if I can provide peace and serenity to those whom I loved. I will have no regrets for all my actions. Besides, I am really running out of time. It would only be a waste if I stayed here..." Ning Fan closed his eyes and smiled bitterly.

"You! Is time that important to you!?" Suqiu replied with disappointment all over her face and ran back into her room.

She knew that Ning Fan's choice would never be wrong. His choice was made after deep and cautious consideration. However, she inwardly hoped that Ning Fan could be as selfless as her to help those in need.

Why would I criticize Ning Fan? Why am I disappointed to see him acting selfish while I am fine with others being mean and selfish?

Is it really wrong to be selfish? Or, is it really good to be selfless?

Why didn't I choose to help the experts of Song Country myself after they've been rejected by Ning Fan? Why am I still staying on the ship?

Could it be that I had become selfish too without being aware of it? If it was me in the past, I would have risked my life to save others even if there's no support.

After cultivating the Dao for six hundred years, she had been through a lot of things. She had felt pain, sadness and exhaustion. However, she hadn't felt that lost before just like today.

Undeniably, Ning Fan was selfish. But, if I were to face danger, would he save me as promised? Or would he just stand aside and look on coldly as a bystander?

Suqiu's fingers embedded deeply into her palms. So, that was the reason why she lost her composure.

She did not understand and she could not comprehend why she was in such confusion.

Speaking of which, why is time so important to him? Is he really that impatient to increase his power? For a 19-year-old with a half-step Gold Core as cultivation base, the speed of his cultivation is enough to match the speed of those top talents in Rain World... Besides, his combat power is enough to defeat a Nascent Soul cultivator. Does he really think that he is not strong enough? However, I don't seem to have asked him the reason he's going to the Endless Sea... Maybe, he is really pressed for time.

Should I go and ask him about it?

It seemed like the timing was a little inappropriate since we just had a fight now...

After hesitating for a while, Suqiu carried her jade flute and pushed the door. She was heading to the bow of the ship.

It was already late and the sky was getting dark. Ning Fan was standing at the bow alone while the sun was setting. The strong wind that blew against him made his coat flutter lightly.

It seemed like he was lost in his thoughts as he could not sense that Suqiu was approaching him. When Suqiu came near him, only then did his shoulders shiver. His reaction was analogous to the beasts being alerted in the deep forest.

Such mindfulness... That was the cautious state of mind that was developed from dangerous environment.

Suqiu couldn't help but be curious about Ning Fan's experience in life that made him so guarded towards external things.

He was a mystery to Suqiu. For her, it was her first time prying about other's affairs after six hundred years of cultivation.

"Did you come to play the flute for me? I thought you were not coming." Ning Fan did not turn his back and the way he spoke carried a bit of laughter. However, Suqiu felt that his laughter was forced. It was not out of happiness.

"I am not going to play the flute today... Can I ask you a question?" After Suqiu asked the question, she began to feel anxious. That feeling was comparable to the feeling when she saw blood for the first time after killing someone with a sword.

"Hmm?" Ning Fan was a little surprised. He thought that Suqiu came to reprimand him again.

"Why do you need time so urgently? Why are you lacking the sense of security?"

"Why? You have a good question. I have been thinking about this question for a long time when I was at Li Hen Mountain, Heaven Separation Sect and Han Guang Mountain respectively. That time, I could not understand why I am acting in such a way? Why do I cultivate Dao regardless of anything? Finally, I understand now..."

A dull look replaced Ning Fan's smiling expression.

"If you have a tough life since young, and you had a brother who needs your protection, you may be anxious and afraid. Whenever there is trouble, you will immediately bring your little brother to escape.

"If you have an enemy so powerful that even the divine emperor of Rain World would have trouble defeating descending after a hundred years to kill your master, you will surely increase your strength regardless of anything.

"If you are used to being misunderstood, you may turn cold and detached too. If you are ignored for so many times, cruelty will start to form your personality. You will probably sink into the Devil Dao if you are insulted by hundreds of people. If you have something that you want to protect, perhaps, being selfish will be a part of your nature.

"During the battle with the devil armies, I was scared, extremely scared. I was afraid that if I died at the black corpse's hands, I would be eliminated. Zhihe would die. Today, I finally understand my master's feeling when he was leaving to Sword World. Do you know that my hardest difficulty in core formation was not breaking through the bottleneck of the realm, but to abandon my feelings?! Do you know my Heart's Demon is my wife? Also, I just can't abandon that feeling... I am reluctant to do it... Besides, when Sisi was leaving, I could easily take her down and refine her into a spiritual puppet again, but I was unwilling to do it..."

“My friend Yin, do you have moments of being afraid and unwilling to kill or be selfish, but you have no other choice in life?”

“If you know that your Dao is going against your love ones, what would you choose? How should you choose?”

“Difficult... It is very difficult. However, you have to understand, I do not fear the old demon. If it dares to hurt my people, I will make sure that its death is certain!”

After speaking, Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold. His spirit sense was directed towards the peak of a mountain from a thousand li away in the west and he compressed it!

Then, traces of blood stains surfaced on a red camellia which appeared to be very ordinary. Besides, a strange blood which was black in colour started to flow out from its wound.

That red camellia let out a human voice. The voice was gentle and soft, as if it belonged to a girl. However, the voice contained endless killing intent.

“How could a mere Harmonious Spirit cultivator have such a strong spirit sense? It’s not any weaker than mine. Could it be an Early Nascent Soul spirit sense? Hmmph, it seemed like he had brought a lot of quality human cauldrons. There are two Early Gold Cores and one Peak Gold Core! Hehe, they are delicious...!”

In the next moment, the red camellia transformed into a woman dressed in red clothes. Out of anyone’s expectation, her appearance was utterly ugly and disgusting.

One could hear sobbing voices from the blood red pouch that was tied to her waist.

Red Flower Old Demon was a woman?!

And, she was an Early Nascent Soul cultivator?!

Suqiu did not know anything about the demon. What's pitiful about her was that she didn't even know she was already being preyed upon by the old demon.

For Suqiu, she was extremely confused, contemplating about what Ning Fan had said.

She could not imagine what kind of childhood Ning Fan had been through, robbing him of his sense of security.

She also could not imagine that Revered Ning, who was respected by numerous people in Yue Country, had been abused by hundreds of girls before.

However, what's out of her imagination was that Ning Fan had a Void Fragmentation enemy who would descend after a hundred years to kill his master!

After knowing all of these, Suqiu suddenly felt that her action earlier was really a mistake. Her words that claimed Ning Fan as selfish were equivalent to a sword piercing through his heart.

However, Ning Fan was still smiling in front of her.

Ning Fan who was already aware of the demon had not told Suqiu about it yet.

His smile was only an expression. It didn't have any relevance with his emotions.

"Play the flute for me. Today I want to listen to 'Xiao Chong Shan'..."

The autumn crickets chirped incessantly last night.

Breaking my dream homebound;

it was already midnight.

I got up, and alone in the yard I walked around;

on the window, the moon shone bright.

Struggling the whole life for success,

end up going back to see the pine bamboo dead.

Confiding to my lute what I have in view

But connoisseurs are few.

Who would be listening,

Though I break the string of my lute?

That was the first time Ning Fan told others about his personal matters...

Actually, there was a reason behind it. He thought that there were some similarities between him and Suqiu. She could understand the meaning behind some of his words although no explanations were given. She could feel his feelings although he did not express...

Chapter 150(1): A Body Of Nine *Zhang and Nine *Chi

There was a 'shackle' on the heart of every cultivator known as the Dao Heart.

Evil cultivators tried to break the shackle and rebuild it again for their lifetime's cultivation while ancient cultivators were desperate to strengthen that shackle.

However, everyone did not need to toil in reality. One only needed to persist in one's Dao.

The spiritual qi in Song Country might not be as thick as that of Yue Country but its size was twice the size of it. According to Ning Fan's estimate, the journey to the northern boundary of Song Country would at least need three months.

Within that three months, the cultivators of Song Country had inspected their ship forty-one times. Every time that happened, Ning Fan would order Bing Ling to show the cultivators the jade locket they got from Song Jun. Therefore, no one dared to put the voyage ship in a difficult position.

In the past three months, the Red Flower Old Demon had tried to ambush their ship seven times. The demon acted cautiously and only attacked using her spirit sense or demonic arts every time.

Demonic arts differed from magical arts being a special technique that could only be used if the caster possessed Demon Veins. And, the power that was used to fuel the technique was not magic power but mind power!

The cultivation of a demon was separated into body cultivation and arts cultivation. For body cultivation, the demon would normally maintain its demon form. Even if it had broken through Gold Core Stage, it might not be able to shapeshift into human form. It would keep its demon form as the body of a demon was obviously stronger than a human body.

As for arts cultivation, it cultivated the demonic arts that was inherited from the memories of the bloodline. These spirit sense arts which could only be casted using mind power, was no different from normal magical techniques. However, some special demonic arts could be attached to one's body, attacking one's Sea of Consciousness. It would be very troublesome to withstand such attack.

Real demon cultivators were rare in the Rain World. Therefore, this Red Flower Old Demon's background was really interesting.

When the demon attacked the ship by surprise for the first time, the demon was at a distance of 500 li from the ship. She casted a number of Core Realm demonic arts which were probing attacks to test the defense of the voyage ship. With the Nascent Realm Low Grade defensive formation, her attacks were meaningless.

During the second time, she stayed 800 li away from the ship. This time, she was much more cautious than before. She used seven types of Nascent Realm Low Grade demonic arts and managed to pierce a hole on the ship's grand formation. However, the shadow of the Starlight Sword flew out from Ning Fan's glabella. Ning Fan stood on the demonic sense of the of the old demon. Then, all the demonic arts that were casted by the demon were incinerated to nothingness by Ning Fan.

That surprised the old demon. She was inwardly shocked as the young Harmonious Spirit cultivator possessed the Sword of Soul Burning.

During the third time, the demon distanced herself a thousand and a hundred li away from the ship. At that range, Ning Fan's spirit sense was not able to sense her. However, it was the old demon's maximum limit for her spirit sense... After all, the old demon's spirit sense was still better than Ning Fan's.

This time, the old demon did not hold back. She casted a Nascent Realm Middle Grade demonic arts, also known as the 'Demon Starfall'. It borrowed the power of the starlight, fusing it with her demonic arts. Its power was extraordinary and it was her ultimate technique.

Within a few breaths time, the grand formation of the ship was crushed! However, the crushing of the formation did not shock Ning Fan. Instead, Ning Fan's eyes turned cold.

"Three times! You have already exceeded the limit of my patience. If there is the fourth attack, you will regret it!"

Suddenly, a slightly dark spirit sense as though there were dark shadows of swords spread out from Ning Fan's mind. It went towards the demonic arts to break the 'Demon Starfall'.

Demonic arts were well-known for the difficulty in defending against them although their power might not compare to magical arts of the same level... Ning Fan used his sword sense to scan through the demonic arts and tore the spirit sense within the arts.

'Demon Starfall' which was the old demon's ultimate technique was crushed itself eliminating the need to defend against it!

"This is... sword sense! This is bad! Sword sense is equivalent to the natural enemy of demonic arts and could restrain my demonic arts easily... How is it possible for a mere young man to have sword sense? Furthermore, the sword sense that he possesses is rare. What type of sword qi constitutes his sword sense? It actually made me, a Nascent Soul demon, to feel dreadful of it..."

After the third attack, Red Flower Old Demon held a greater fear towards Ning Fan's ship. She realized that the success rate of attacking the ship forcefully and grabbing the three female cultivators successfully was only fifty percent. Therefore, she gave up on keeping track of the Seven Apricot Voyage Ship.

As for Ning Fan, he thought that it's a pity the demon stopped following their trails.

It was because the Nascent Soul demon was in fact, a female demon.

He was not interested to know the reason why the female demon was victimizing other female cultivators. However, he was interested in making her into his own cauldron. It would be a great to have a Nascent Soul demon to dual cultivate with.

Unfortunately, the female demon was very cautious. She was aware that her spirit sense surpassed Ning Fan's and her instant movement speed was faster than Ning Fan's speed. Besides, she did not dare to stray close to the ship and casted demonic arts at a distance to attack by surprise. After knowing that she didn't have a hundred percent assurance to defeat them, she immediately gave up.

To catch such female demon, Ning Fan was incapable. Unless the female cultivator offered herself to him. Come to think of it, since Ning Fan could not catch the female demon, would it be possible for the Gold Core experts in Song Country to catch her?

Now, the thing that Ning Fan concerned about was the evil blood-red rune between her eyebrows. It seemed to be a character of the demon race.

Within the rune, there was a blood-red Divine Intent. A savagely brutal killing intent was fused within the Divine Intent. However, it did not belong to the female demon. It should've been planted on the female demon by a powerful Spirit Severing Realm demon.

The rune had a similar function as the Mental Seal. It was one of the methods to control servants during the era of the ancient demons. Aside from that, there was another function for the rune. It could be activated to deliver a magical arts attack when the servant faced danger.

Perhaps the spell within the female demon's eyebrows was her life-saving skill in times of danger. Ning Fan did not have certainty in defending himself against the attack. Therefore he gradually suppressed the desire of capturing the demon to be his cauldron.

Even if Ning Fan caught the female demon, Ning Fan would never be affected by her ugly appearance. He was able to ignore her ugliness...

"My master once told me that when the light is switched off, everything would look the same," said Ning Fan with a serious expression.

Since Ning Fan did not have the ability to capture the female demon and she was not going to attack the ship anymore, the ship was considered temporarily safe.

For three months, Ning Fan cultivated day in and day out. Only during sunset would he listen to Suqiu's music. The flute's symphony could quell the Heart's Devils. It was very beneficial for Ning Fan. As for Suqiu, she did not question Ning Fan about his personal matters anymore ever since Ning Fan told her his thoughts. She also stopped reprimanding Ning Fan. Now, it seemed that she would not be as frivolous in talking and joking anymore.

What Ning Fan was cultivating bitterly was the "Colossal Bone Secret Arts". If he successfully mastered this technique, he could transform into a giant with a height of ten *zhang. With the body refinement of Silver Bone First Realm, he would be able to fight it out with Early Nascent Soul cultivators. Next, his magic power had already reached its limit, encountering a bottleneck. He did not dare to cultivate his magic power anymore, unless he reaches the Core Formation Realm.

The first level of “Colossal Bone Secret Arts” was known as Vein Burning. At this stage, one needed to use the prescribed spiritual herb for making a medicine soup. After drinking that soup, the medicine must be controlled under magic power to circulate within the Immortal Veins.

*Chi = 3313cm

*Zhang = 313meters

Chapter 150(2): A Body Of Nine *Zhang and Nine *Chi

The spiritual herbs that were specified in the book were those herbs rich in fire spirit. Luckily, Ning Fan happened to have the herbs. After he mixed them together, the medicine soup looked like the magma in a volcano. Hot bubbles started to form on the surface of the soup. The medicinal properties of the soup was terrifyingly strong.

Once the medicine soup entered one’s mouth, one would feel the burning sensation in their throat. When it moved into the immortal veins, the burning sensation intensified as if the immortal veins were going to be reduced to ashes.

However, it was the painful burning sensation that was needed for cultivating “Colossal Bone Secret Arts”. The pain from that was unbearable for ordinary people. Even the black corpse was forced to transform Tian Yi Zi into a living corpse, immune to pain before allowing him to cultivate this technique.

For Ning Fan, the pain that one needed to suffer to cultivate this technique was comparable to the pain that he had endured after he took the third Jade Royal Dan. However, Ning Fan did not even let out a sound when he cultivated this technique. He merely frowned when he was enduring the pain. Since he

had already successfully endured the pain of taking in the third Jade Royal Dan, he could obviously endure the pain of cultivating the “Colossal Bone Secret Arts”!

But it was a pity that the pain he was experiencing was still not painful enough. If the pain was twice as painful, he would be able to take the fourth Jade Royal Dan as it could only be used when the cultivator was in a painful situation. The secret behind consuming the Jade Royal Dan was to suppress the internal pain with the external pain from the Dan, increasing his body refinement realm.

“If only there was a little more pain, it would be better...”

Ning Fan heaved a sigh while frowning.

If the words that Ning Fan mentioned just now was heard by the members of the sect who also cultivated the “Colossal Bone Secret Arts”, they would be astonished as there was not a single cultivator who would cultivate the technique without using anesthetics to numb their sensitivity towards pain.

Only a month passed by when Ning Fan completed the Vein Burning stage. Upon completion, he broke through every realm in the first level of the “Colossal Bone Secret Arts”. Now, he was on the verge of stepping into the first realm of the second level.

In his current realm, he had the ability to increase his height to nine *zhang. But this achievement was not sufficient for him.

The second level of “Colossal Bone Secret Arts” was known as Bone Calcination. One would need to convert the magic power within the body into flames and incinerate each of the bones in the body in order to cultivate the technique.

For Gold Core Realm experts, they could solidify their gold cores in their bodies, converting the magic power into core fire. For Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators, they could only transform their magic power into fire if they are cultivators of the fire element.

Other cultivators could only swallow the spiritual fire from the external world and burn their bones slowly to achieve the same result.

For this technique, the fiercer the flames, the stronger the efficiency of cultivation. For ordinary cultivators, it would take at least a year to a few years in advancing a small realm. For Gold Core Realm experts and fire-based Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators, it would only take at least half a year to achieve that.

Fortunately, Ning Fan had the Black Devil Flame. With the power of this flame, Ning Fan's speed in cultivating the technique was greatly improved. He was ten times faster than most Gold Core Realm experts. After all, there was not another Gold Core Realm expert who could possess one of the twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames to refine their bones.

This time, the incineration of the bones hurt even more than the pain of having the veins burned. Unfortunately, it was still not enough for Ning Fan to take in the fourth Jade Royal Dan.

Ning Fan endured the pain and started to cultivate the second level.

After two months, Ning Fan achieved the peak of the ninth realm in the second level of the "Colossal Bone Secret Arts". He could transform into a nine *zhang and nine *chi giant. If he broke through the third level, he could turn himself into a ten *zhang giant!

However, the breakthrough to the third level and the cultivation after that would require a unique pill. It was a third revolution pill, namely the Blood Burning Pill. This pill was not that difficult to refine, but Ning Fan lacked the ingredients which was called "Burning Blood".

"Colossal Bone Secret Arts" only consisted of three levels. If he is able to obtain "Burning Blood" to refine the pill, he would master the technique completely and possessed the ability to transform into a hundred-zhang-tall giant.

A hundred-zhang-tall giant was similar to the terrifying Bone Emperor who eliminated Hu family that night.

Transforming into a hundred-zhang-tall giant was only a single hair from nine oxen of Bone Emperor's Fiendgod body refinement technique. However, it seemed to be the limit of "Colossal Bone Secret Arts". Common body refinement techniques were not good enough for him who possessed the Immemorial Devil Veins. In fact, he needed Immemorial Fiendgod Body Refinement ability for his body refinement technique to reach the level of Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

After returning to his original form, Ning Fan kept the record of "Colossal Bone Secret Arts" and took out another technique called "Sword Finger".

Although the record on the scroll was only a fragment of the complete version, it should still be stronger than the Bone Emperor's White Skeletal Giant. After all, this technique was the inheritance from the sword ancestor of the girl.

The sword qi that was retained on the girl's sword sheath was able to withstand Emperor Moksha's Thousand Zhang Giant Finger.

The girl had once slain the Fiendgods with just a normal long sword.

"If I forgo the sword, none is my match."

It was the message left by the girl. She may seem wild but she was indeed strong.

If Ning Fan succeeded in cultivating "Sword Finger", he would have mastered a trump card with absolute strength. However, the requirement for learning the technique was too demanding and costly. To cultivate the first finger, one would need an amount of Earth Veins and Spiritual Veins which would cover a thousands *li large area. Upon successful cultivation, the veins would all be destroyed!

Those types of veins could only be found in the Nascent Soul level sects in a middle grade cultivation country. Besides, these veins acted as the foundation of those sects. Every member of those sects cultivated using those veins. Therefore, it would be impossible for Ning Fan to use them as he liked.

So, Ning Fan could only wait for the chance to bump into those spiritual veins and act according to the circumstances.

After three months, the journey in Song Country had come to an end.

The voyage ship stopped at the boundary of Song Country.

If the ship moved forward for one more step, it would be considered leaving Song Country. However, Suqiu requested to alight from the ship.

“I apologize for my request. I can’t leave them behind without helping them. I have my own Dao. I know your choice is not a mistake because you have your own Dao too. It’s just that both of us have different Daos. Therefore, I think it’s time for us to part to pursue our own Dao.”

Suqiu revealed her angelic smile to Ning Fan for one last time and left for Song Country.

Ning Fan let out a deep sigh. He was not too surprised at her request.

What a troublesome woman. But still, she deserved respect.

“Revered Ning, what should we do now? I don’t think it is a good idea to leave Suqiu alone.” Said Jing Zhuo with a little confusion. He knew that Ning Fan was in a rush. He knew that Ning Fan would never be willing to waste his time in Song Country. But he also knew that it would be perilous for Suqiu to go to their aid alone.

“She’s right. I have my own Dao. If I leave her alone to die, my Dao would shatter. My heart would die. My fellow Daoist, Jing Zhuo, you can just stay here to protect the ship and the girls. Don’t be sneak attacked by Red Flower Old Demon. I will return in a short while. It would not take a lot of time.”

Killing intent surged in Ning Fan's eyes.

He once made a promise to Suqiu. He had promised to keep her safe. Therefore, he would not do nothing to save her.

Besides, it was a perfect time for him to test his new technique "Colossal Bone Secrets Arts" when Suqiu was alone on the journey.

If that old demon was a male, Ning Fan could fight him using his body refinement technique "Colossal Bone Secret Arts" and save Suqiu.

It was such a pity that the old demon was a female. Even if she was a Nascent Soul expert, she would not be able to escape from Ning Fan once he used the technique to approach her and survived her first attack!

*Zhang = 3.13meters

*li = 500 meters