

Grasping 151

Chapter 151(1): Suqiu's Humiliation

Three days after leaving the voyage ship, Suqiu found the righteous sect in Song Country. She joined a party of people who were pursuing the Red Flower Old Demon.

For the past three days, Ning Fan accompanied Suqiu back until she arrived at her destination in Song Country safely. With the girl now in safe hands, only then was he able to temporarily leave her to settle another matter.

On the seventh day, Suqiu and her group discovered the demon's tracks but unfortunately, the demon had already escaped. Other than that, they also found a lot of female corpses. All of the corpses had lost their virginity with the Primordial Yin sucked dry.

On the nineteenth day, Suqiu and her group finally caught the old demon red-handed in a mountain valley. After a tough battle, a Gold Core expert died while two experts were also severely wounded. All the old demon left for them were a pile of female corpses.

The experts who were wounded had no choice but to leave the group. However, there were some Gold Core experts whose daughters and wives were now dead, discouraging them from pursuing the old demon further. Although they detested the old demon, they decided to let go of their hatred and carried the corpses of their loved ones, leaving the group secretly.

After a month, the members in the group was now reduced to only seven experts including Suqiu.

Suqiu pursed her lips. The pursuit today was still unsuccessful. Moreover, she had almost been caught by the old demon to be one of her victims.

The experts from Suqiu's side were becoming less and less while the old demon was unceasingly plucking the female cultivators. Her cultivation realm must have almost reached the Early Nascent Soul and stabilized.

No one had any idea of the sudden drop of the old demon's cultivation base. No one even knew why the old demon would need to pluck the female cultivators to restore its magic power.

However, Song Jun and the other experts' resolution to continue the pursuit of the old demon began to falter after the old demon regained her cultivation base.

"How should we deal with her?" Master Lu asked the other experts in Eternal Spring Sect.

"Since the demon had already regained her cultivation, we no longer have the power to capture her and may get ourselves killed instead... In my opinion, capturing the demon is not what's important. Our priority now is to discuss how to defend ourselves from the demon when she comes seeking vengeance," said an expert with fear in his tone.

"Absolutely. From my point of view, let's put aside the matter of pursuing the demon... All of us should quickly return to our respective sects and strengthen our defences," said Master Dawn while everyone who listened nodded their head in agreement. Only Suqiu disagreed with him.

"No! We can't just let it go like that! Are you guys just going to watch your wives and daughters die at the hands of this demon when all of you had the opportunity to save them?"

"My friend Suqiu, please calm down. We indeed wish to save our loved ones. But how are we going to fight a Nascent Soul demon? There is no one in Song Country strong enough to fight her," said Master Dawn helplessly.

"So what if she is a Nascent Soul cultivator? If only he could lend us a hand..." Ning Fan flashed across Suqiu's mind. But she immediately gnashed her teeth and her face turned sour.

Throughout this month, she had risked her own life in pursuit of the demon. However, Ning Fan did not come to her aid.

That glimmer of hope she had of him was finally crushed.

He is not coming after all...

She fell into silence without completing her sentence. Suddenly, an expert who had decided to stop the pursuit became furious.

He said, "Suqiu Xianzi, I am very grateful for your kindness to help us. However, we are no longer the opponent of the old demon. We can only wait for the demon to leave Song Country by herself after feeling satisfied in plucking the female cultivators. Rumours have it that Zheng Country is also facing the same issue. Perhaps, this old demon will not seek trouble from us and leave on her own, heading towards Zheng Country..." There was still fear lingering in the expert's eyes.

"Satisfied? You said you want her to be satisfied?! Are you really treating all the women as human cauldrons?! Are women just nutrition for the female demon?!" said Suqiu while she struck the table in anger.

"Yes, I am. If sacrificing women can protect Song Country from any further destruction, I am willing to gather ten thousand virgins for the demon. Perhaps, at that time, the demon would be happy and she would leave the country," replied the man indifferently.

"You!" shouted Suqiu, expressing her anger. Certainly, some of the experts from the righteous sect exposed their true nature after knowing that they were no longer a match for the demon.

What made Suqiu more disappointed was the idea of gifting young girls to the old demon. There were even a few experts who nodded their head in agreement with the idea.

All of them were thinking that if ten thousand young girls' lives could please the old demon and perhaps return their daughters and wives to them, it would definitely be a wise plan.

"Old Man Wang's suggestion is not bad... Let's discuss about it further..."

"Hmmp! A bunch of hypocritical cowards!"

Suqiu turned and left Eternal Spring Sect. She was disgusted to even look at them.

As for the gifts to honour Suqiu's help from all the experts in the sect, she did not keep any of them.

Disappointment was her 'gift' after all her efforts in Eternal Spring Sect.

However, after leaving the place, she began to feel helpless for first time in her entire life of cultivation.

In Yue Country, she had no home to return to.

In Song Country, she had no place to seek help from.

Endless Sea was so far away. And I am alone without a single penny left. How should I go there?

Besides, would my childhood friends recognize me even if I reach there?

She took out a small and exquisite jade bottle. Within the bottle were the Bitter Pills. That bottle was a gift from Zhihe and they were also known as Sweet Pills.

She swallowed a pill and her magic power recovered from the expenditure while they pursued the old demon a few days before. The pill was really sweet, but she felt bitter deep down in her heart.

“Ning Fan... Some people claimed that Seven Apricot Voyage Ship was still at the Lock Realm of Song Country. Is he waiting for me? Should I return to the ship? My Dao, which is striving to follow the righteous path... Would it sound funny?”

She walked aimlessly on a path which was enveloped with clouds and mists. Again, her thoughts were trapped within uncertainty. She only wanted to persist on her own righteous Dao but it seemed like there was not a genuine righteous Dao anymore.

If there isn't any justice left in the world, then why should I still claim that I am cultivating the righteous Dao?

At that moment of confusion, she let down her guard.

At that very moment, a light demonic wind swept her and carried her body along.

Quickly, Suqiu's eyes regained her concentration. Only then did she realize that she was ambushed by the demon when her thoughts were in disarray.

Suddenly, some kind of magic power from the demon wind seeped into Suqiu's body, causing her own magic power to be sealed off. The next second, a proud female voice could be heard from the wind.

"Hmmp! You have been pursuing me for the past month. It seemed that you were very pleased when you were chasing after me. Now, it's my turn to get my revenge on you! Why didn't your little lover come to help you?" said the female demon. The demon waved her hand and Suqiu was brought to a deep ravine on the west side of Song Country.

After listening to the female demon, Suqiu felt ashamed and annoyed. But her expression turned gloomy and said, "Shut up... I have nothing to do with him..."

"You have nothing to do with him? I really want to know whether he would be enraged if I tear your clothes apart and grope you on top of a tree. And you, the so-called cultivator of the righteous path like ceremonial manners and always consider yourself very noble, don't you? I wonder how you would feel if you are humiliated by me? I guess it would probably be a fate worse than death..."

"You! Don't you dare to touch me!" shouted Suqiu angrily.

"Hmmp! There's nothing that I'm afraid of! Little sister, I have been living for hundreds of thousands of years. My favourite hobby is to abuse those women who think themselves as noble... The prouder you are, the more willing I am to make you bow your head!"

"Hundreds of thousands of years? How could it be possible?! You are merely a Nascent Soul demon. How could you have such a long lifespan?! Unless, you are the ancient demon who had been in "deep slumber" from the Land of Demons! Impossible! If the ancient demon were to awaken, it must be at least a Spirit Severing demon general... Oh, I see. Are you the companion of a Spirit Severing demon general?!"

“Hmmp, you don’t have to know anything about me! I am rather in a good mood today. Let me play with you first...”

Chapter 151(2): Suqiu’s Humiliation

In reality, the female demon was a little amazed inwardly by Suqiu’s sharp-wittedness. She did not expect the obstinate Suqiu to be unexpectedly clever. Aside from that, she could not understand Suqiu’s reason to keep on pursuing her despite knowing she was more powerful.

After a few hours, the female demon landed on the ground. They were now in Blood Splashing Valley located to the west of Song Country.

This valley was once occupied by a low-level sect. However, the sect was already annihilated by the female demon.

The valley was now in ruins except for the hidden area of the deep valley. It was still intact.

Within some kind of grand formation, the female demon carried Suqiu’s soft body into the deep valley.

Whenever Suqiu’s sensitive parts were touched by the female demon, she felt angry but at the same time ashamed.

As Suqiu saw the tragic sight within the valley, her expression changed immediately.

At the deepest part, it had a beautiful scenery of mountains and waterfalls. However, there were countless naked women who were weeping and wailing.

All of them were cultivators. Among them, even the weakest cultivator had a cultivation base of Harmonious Spirit Realm while the strongest cultivator was one of the famous Gold Core Realm old monsters. At the moment, their magic powers were sealed by one of the female demon’s techniques. Apart from that, their bodies were weak and could not even exert the tiniest bit of strength. Their current situation was comparable to a mortal woman falling into the hands of devils.

Virgin blood flowed out between the legs of some women. They had obviously lost their virginity.

Some young-looking female cultivators were sluggish while others were yearning for more pleasure. And a few were even masturbating incessantly while moaning loudly. No one knew what exactly the female demon had done to them.

When Suqiu heard these voices, her face turned reddish instantly.

Upon seeing Suqiu's expression, the female demon pleasingly said,

"All these virgins were deflowered with my own fingers. Then I plucked them using my tongue. These married women who are experts in the bedroom has a really good chemistry with me. Of course, they would be in that state because I still haven't removed the illusory technique that I have casted on them."

"What did you say?! You... You dare!?" screamed Suqiu. She did not think that she, as an old ancestor herself, would be captured by a female demon and be held captive in the deep valley. She could not imagine herself being deflowered and planted the illusory technique, turning her into an insatiable woman who would masturbate every day while letting out lustful moans of pleasure.

What made Suqiu feel nervous was when the female demon threw her down on the ground and started to undress herself.

The demon's appearance was hideous. Sunken marks were all over her face, including scars, wounds and even traces of burns.

Although her appearance was sickening, her waist was as slender as a snake while her skin was still smooth and bouncy.

Her body was truly pure and impeccable. It was then that she let her hair down which flowed like a waterfall while exposing her erect breasts. It was the perfect sight of a woman's back for Suqiu.

As long as the demon did not turn her head, the sight of her back alone was indeed slightly better than Suqiu's.

Suqiu began to feel curious of the female demon's original appearance before her face was disfigured. However, when the idea surfaced within Suqiu's mind, she quickly shook it off. It was not the time to have her imagination run wild!

After undressing, the demon was filled with excitement. She summoned all kinds of instruments that were usually used for lovemaking using her demonic arts and walked towards a naked young girl with a disdainful grin.

That young virgin girl had not been influenced by the illusory technique. Upon seeing the approaching demon, she could immediately foresee what was going to happen to her. She quickly begged in terror.

"No, please don't!"

However, the demon did not pay any attention to the young girl's request. She pressed her body against the young girl's, and started to stroke the her.

There was no way an immature young girl who had not experienced sexual activity yet would be able to withstand the demon's caress. A moment later, the young girl's face blushed and she let out a few soft moans occasionally.

But the young girl tried strenuously to restrain her moans, unwilling to provide the satisfaction the female demon wanted of her.

The demon became slightly enraged. After her finger fondled the young girl's private parts, she discovered it was wet and began to tease her.

"Your mouth might be stubborn but your body is clearly more honest with how it reacts to my touch. If that is the case, then I will make you feel even more pleasure. What do you say?"

Suqiu witnessed how the demon pierced the young girl's private parts with a jade stick as thick as the rim of a bowl which filled her eyes with disbelief.

That young girl instantaneously let out a cry of pain and shouted, "Painful! It's so painful..."

"Beg me to change it to a thinner stick for you..." said the old demon temptingly while holding another fine stick.

"No, I will not yield..." replied the young girl with a hint of stubbornness.

"Hmmp! It seems that you prefer the thicker stick. As you wish!" the female demon moved the stick in and out more violently. The young girl's legs were twitching ceaselessly and streaks of blood were spilling out of her private part.

Even if it were a woman who is more experienced in sexual matters, she would also be unable to endure the pain of the thick stick penetrating her. Not to mention a young girl who was still a virgin.

That pain was unbearable even for a cultivator. Therefore, the young girl gradually succumbed to the female demon.

"I beg you, please change it to a thin stick..."

"Now you're showing some obedience. Split your legs yourself..."

"No!"

"En..."

"Yes..." said the young girl shamefully. She used her hands to spread her legs widely.

After that, there was a series of moans. The scene was too obscene to describe.

After the young girl was pleased and fell asleep, the demon kept all the blood and the liquid from her private parts into a pill bottle.

“This young girl performed well. The Primordial Yin’s blood of a Harmonious Spirit cultivator will definitely increase my cultivation base after consuming it...”

Other than the bottle on her hand, there were still a lot of similar bottles inside her storage pouch.

Then the demon turned towards Suqiu and stared at her with ugly eyes.

“Well, it’s your turn now. Do you prefer the thick one or the thin one...”

“No!”

Looking at the female demon who was slowly approaching step by step, Suqiu felt fear for the very first time in her life! Actually, it was a terrifying matter for any female!

Suqiu’s clothes was torn to shreds by the demon. In the next second, there was only the bra left on her body. Next, her skirt was also ripped apart.

Suqiu tried to struggle with all her might but since her magic power was sealed off, there was not much strength left in her.

Knowing that she could never escape, she helplessly closed her eyes. Suddenly, there was a loud quake outside the grand formation of the deep valley! The ground began to shake severely!

At a far distance, there was a nine *zhang nine *chi tall giant in silver armor steadily coming towards them.

Every hill, rock, and even buildings were flattened in just a single strike of the giant’s foot.

Even the Nascent Soul Realm demon felt danger from the giant's intimidating pressure.

"Break!"

The giant in silver armor threw a punch, creating a series of sonic booms.

A dignified Dan Realm High-Grade Grand Formation was crushed so easily and effortlessly with just a single punch!

After that, the giant's indifferent thunderous voice resounded in the deep valley.

"I've said it before, there won't be a fourth time!"

*zhang = 3.13meters

*li = 500 meters

Chapter 152 (1): The Wrath of the Thunder Star

The Nine Zhang Nine Chi tall giant was as big as tens of cultivators, and it immediately caused the birds and beasts to disperse after it entered the deep valley.

The qi of the giant had unexpectedly felt familiar to the demon.

Unmistakably, it is the Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator that was on that ship... This child unexpectedly is a Body Refining expert and his Body Refinement Technique gave me a hint of danger.

No... not just a sense of danger... This giant gave the demon an extremely strange feeling, as if she was naturally suppressed by him.

It might be because she was a woman...

The thunderous roar got closer and closer after the formation was broken. A silver armoured giant then blocked the entrance of the deep valley.

The mountainous valley was filled with piercing thunderous roars that seemed to pierce the heavens right after the giant entered the valley. Countless birds and beasts simultaneously cowered with their feathers and fur stand on end.

The demon and the giant's gaze met in an instant. The giant's large hand suddenly grabbed towards its front and the thunder star flashed on its glabella. The sky was then immediately covered with dark clouds and continuous thunderous roars with silver thunder striking down!

The demon immediately felt in her heart that she was locked on by the thunderstrike. Suddenly, a few hundred thunderbolts rushed towards the demon, making her release Suqiu without hesitation. She conjured a small shield to defend against the thunderbolts but she was dumbstruck by it.

Is it the Divine Ability of Thunder?!

The techniques of the giant had exceeded the demon's expectation and had made her extremely cautious. It was rare to have a cultivator able to cast the Divine Thunder Ability. It would be even more impossible for thunder vein cultivators to conjure so many thunderbolts that easily. This was not a magical art but a type of natural gift that could manipulate thunder... Only the one that had once ruled the heaven and earth -- the Ancient Fiendgod could master such a divine gift!

The High-Grade Intermediate Rank small shield slightly cracked from just one thunderbolt that was effortlessly conjured by the giant. This had made the demon to frown in silence.

She was a concubine of a Demon General and was sealed within the Land of Demons to 'sleep' for hundreds of thousands of years. Her magic force was sealed and all her magical treasures were lost.

Now that the Demon General had recovered, she did not have any useful magical treasure that suits her early Nascent Soul cultivation base. Even the small shield was taken from one of the Song country's Gold Core expert that she had killed.

If it weren't for her being not in her prime, she wouldn't have been hunted by a few Song country Gold Cores with her Nascent Soul cultivation. But the giant that had appeared in front of her was only a Harmonious Spirit cultivator. It would not be wrong to describe his true strength as monstrous. She wouldn't even be his match in her prime, let alone with her cultivation still yet to recover...

The demon thought firmly of an idea almost instantly. She would definitely not face the giant that had appeared in front of her if she could avoid doing so. She immediately used instant movement to escape out of the valley and leave all the female cultivators that she had captured within the valley.

Although it was a pity, but the demon was more willing to choose a safer route rather than one filled with unknown danger.

But the demon found out that she could not escape out of the valley with just instant movement. She got angry but at the same time startled that the whole valley was covered with a purple barrier.

This purple barrier was a Nascent Rank Intermediate-Grade Formation that was imitated from the Purple Light Sect's Sect Protecting Grand Formation. It had made the demon unable to escape out of the valley within a short period of time.

It looked like the giant had long been prepared to capture her. This giant did not just come to save the others but also came to fight a life and death battle with her!

Unable to leave huh... Then a battle it is... The ugly face of the demon displayed a tinge of evilness and egotistical battle intent. "Human friend, if you want to blame me on touching your woman, I will apologize to you for this matter... My Lord, the Demon General will not stand by if you insist on making me your enemy!" She fiercely said.

"Hmph!"

The giant harrumphed and his big hand once again tried to grasp her. Innumerable thunderbolts struck down on the demon's small shield and completely shattered it. It made the demon to dodge without composure and her eyes were filled with killing intent.

Ning Fan was undoubtedly the giant. He had been silently protecting Suqiu for a month before she had joined with the Song Country's righteous sects. After that, he went and did some stuff... one of the things he did was to dig out the lair of the demon and silently placed a Nascent Rank Intermediate-Grade formation - Purple Light Formation, while the demon was out!

Meanwhile, he used his spare time to concentrate on refining a magical treasure.

With the help of the first star on his glabella-Thunder Star. Ning Fan commanded the thunder with both his hands. It made the Nascent Soul demon to lose her composure while dodging the attacks.

The thunderstrike of the heaven and earth was extremely strange. The demon could not dodge the thunder attacks even with instant movement once it was locked onto her. The demon could only take on the attacks with her own body helplessly. Ning Fan then took the opportunity to release his silver-armoured giant form and changed back into human form. He descended upon the ground and his gaze lightly swept upon the half-naked Suqiu. He then immediately averted his gaze and gave her his robe from his storage pouch. He then took out a crystal bracelet after a slight hesitation and gave it to Suqiu.

"After you put on this robe, leave the formation with this bracelet . Use this bracelet to attack her if you see the demon leave the formation..."

Suqiu could only feel her cheek feel boiling hot, feeling both ashamed and shy.

She felt ashamed that she had left the Seven Apricot ship with such determination and went on her separate way from Ning Fan, but ended up in such a situation. If Ning Fan did not save her, she would surely die under the evil clutches of the demon.

As for the feeling of shyness, it was naturally due to her clothing being cleanly ripped off by the demon. With only her slightly damaged undergarment left covering her snow white skin, slightly revealing the curve of her body.

Nothing was left to cover her nether region, hence she had to use one of her hands to cover it and used the other to receive the robe and crystal bracelet .

The robe had been worn by Ning Fan and Suqiu's cheeks slightly reddened after she thought of wearing the clothes that Ning Fan had worn. But she did not have a choice with the urgent matter at hand.

*Zhang = 3.13meters

*Chi = 30.7 cm

Chapter 152 (2): The Wrath of the Thunder Star

The faint peak high-grade qi that was being emitted by the crystal bracelet made Qin Suqiu's heart secretly skip a beat.

The fine and exquisitely made bracelet was unexpectedly a powerful magical treasure!

This magical treasure was a ring-shaped treasure that could be changed into a crystal hoop at a whim from Suqiu. It resembled the water ring she once owned that was destroyed the other day. But what made it different was that there was a shred of supreme-grade qi emitting from it, almost as if the equipment itself is nearing the supreme-grade.

But what made Qin Suqiu more surprised was that there were two divine abilities infused within the bracelet. The first was a type of Divine Intent like a drizzling rain with a unique charm. The other one was a shred of prestige of the heaven and earth. Although this bracelet was of a peak high-grade quality, but it could even be on par with those magical treasure of the supreme-grade!

"This is..." She put on the robe and took the crystal bracelet, trying to seek for an explanation.

"This is what I owed you..." Ning Fan did a grabbing motion once again and the thunder star on his glabella moved. Countless thunderbolts were called upon to pin the demon down. He then took all the fainted female cultivators into the Cauldron Bangle after a slight contemplation.

“Immortal's Abode Magical Treasure?! Also, for what purpose did he take away those women for?!”

Qin Suqiu was silently surprised by Ning Fan's techniques. But Ning Fan's brows furrowed and said with commanding words

“Quickly retreat out of the valley and guard the formation!”

When it was the third time he controlled the thunderbolts through the thunder star, the power was a bit lacking compared to when he used it in his giant form. Hence, the demon was merely slightly inconvenienced and was able to escape from the thunderbolts easily.

It looks like the thunderbolts' power from the glabella is greatly related to one's Body Refinement Technique...

Qin Suqiu had a lot of questions but knew better than to ask at the current time. She could only obey Ning Fan's order to leave the deep valley and guard the way out of the formation. She would then attack the demon once she sees her escape out of the formation.

The bracelet gave Qin Suqiu an indescribable confidence that so long as it is with her, she could even inflict injuries to the Nascent Soul demon!

Suqiu left the valley and only Ning Fan and the demon were left within it.

It would be difficult to escape out of the Purple Light Formation without using her trump card since Ning Fan's thunderbolts were troublesome to deal with. The demon was initially slightly afraid of Ning Fan but became furious after getting away from the accursed thunderbolts the third time.

“Human! Do you really wish to fight to death with me?! I've said it before and if you understood me earlier, then you would know the Demon General wouldn't let you off! For I am one of the 'Twelve Concubines' of the Demon General...”

“You talk too much nonsense!”

Ning Fan's heart filled with a bit of concern at the mention of the Demon General.

Rumor has it that in the primordial era, only those truly powerful demons of the Spirit Severing Realm and above could earn the title of General.

Doubtlessly, the Demon General that had been mentioned was a Spirit Severing Realm old monster who was mostly likely the one that had planted the rune on the demon's glabella.

But since he had already made an enemy out of the demon it was impossible for Ning Fan to let her off... He may perhaps restrain himself within the Yue Country, but the demon would be a great cauldron outside of it. It would be dumb to not accept this gift since she had deliberately delivered herself to Ning Fan's lap.

As for the Demon General... Ning Fan believed that once this demon was captured and held captive, it would be impossible for them to know that Ning Fan was the one who captured one of their concubine no matter how powerful the Demon General was.

"Dragon Flame Vortex!"

His gaze went cold and black evil flames immediately changed into swirling dragon flames.

In an instant, the demon's expression drastically changed and had a face full of disbelief. But afterwards, the fear within her eyes changed into those of greed and happiness.

"Earth Vein Demonic Flame! You unexpectedly possess an Earth Vein Demonic Flame! And for this flame to have the shape of a dragon, it must be the Demonic Flame -- Black Evil Flames! It is the demonic flame that Lord Li Ban specifically must have! It was heard that this flame had appeared within Yue Country, but to think that I will still obtain this flame without even stepping a foot inside! If Lord Li Ban were to possess this flame, there's a high possibility that the lord would be able to evolve to a dragon from a carp and advance his cultivation massively!"

Hence no matter what, she has to seize this flame, even if Ning Fan may seem to be extremely powerful...

“Human! This is what you brought upon yourself! Demonic Art -- Flying Flowers and Leaves!”

The demon performed a hand-seal in midair and her spirit sense was immediately enveloped with a layer of pinkish red. Then it quickly changed into camellia petals floating and dancing around her body.

It was a Nascent Rank Low-Grade Demonic Art!

This time, the demon was much closer to Ning Fan and firmly believed that it would be impossible for him to easily take on her Demonic Art again. Even if Ning Fan possessed the Soul Burning Sword as well as Sword Sense!

*Dragon Vortex Fire has been changed to Dragon Flame Vortex for better accuracy

Chapter 153(1): Ninth Grade Demonic Intent!

The entire Heaven and Earth Origin Qi all around them was triggered by the female demon, fusing it into pieces of camellia petals. The seemingly harmless camellia petals suddenly turned into killing machines that could easily shred Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators into pieces. Apart from that, there were hundreds of thousands of camellia petals fluttering in the air. Even Ning Fan was impressed by her demonic arts.

Previously, he was able to break the female demon's demonic arts easily because she hid herself in a far distance while casting her spells. Therefore, the magic power was already weakened by the time it reached them. But this time she was attacking in close range. Even Ning Fan would not be easily able to withstand it.

After the blood red rune in between her eyebrows flashed, some kind of special domain fused into the camellia petals and infusing them with a unique Divine Intent. Blood red scales started to condense on the veins of the petals.

Desolate demonic power swept across the valley. As the female demon's eyes turned cold, hundreds of thousands of petals in the air scattered down. Everything that touched the petals crumbled instantly!

That was the might of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

Those petals, especially the Divine Intent, were troublesome to Ning Fan. Now, he was more convinced that the rune of the female demon was truly planted by a Spirit Severing Realm demon.

However, that Divine Intent slightly differed from those of other cultivators.

Without having time to think thoroughly, Ning Fan snapped his fingers and nine black flame dragons came out from above his head. Then the nine dragons transformed into nine layers of the fire sea. Every layer revolved like that of a vortex. In the next moment, he successfully made the nine layers of the fire sea into four complete vortexes!

This was already his utmost limit. If he executes five vortexes, he would definitely drain his magic power empty. Furthermore, if he wanted to perform six vortexes forcefully, the only way was to sustain severe injuries... In the past, he had once displayed the six vortexes, but the consequence was having injuries that was not completely recovered yet until today. The blood essence that he lost was still not fully replenished.

If combining nine vortexes with the nine layers of the fire sea, the power would be similar to that of the fifth vortex of the Dragon Flame. That was the trick that Ning Fan figured out to increase the strength of the Dragon Flame. However, the precondition to perform the skill was that the cultivator must have a strong spirit sense so that they could manipulate the nine layers of flames. Currently, Ning Fan was able to perform it because he had a Nascent Soul Realm spirit sense.

Under the sky, it was filled with immense magic power from the red fluttering flowers and black dragon fire. Apart from that, there were other strange phenomena appearing in the sky.

Even Suqiu who was outside of the purple light grand formation was amazed by the scene of battle. She was inwardly surprised by the might of the female demon while slightly worried about Ning Fan's safety.

All Intermediate Gold Core Realm and above cultivators of Song Country including Song Jun could clearly sense the vast waves of magic power from the Blood Flower Valley at the west of Song Country. Each of their expressions changed!

It was a battle between Nascent Soul Realm magic power! Only a battle between Nascent Soul cultivators could cause drastic changes to the sky and earth!

One of them should be the female demon. However, who was the other Nascent Soul Realm cultivator? Was he from another country?!

Could it be that a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator from another country came to help defend Song Country?

“Is he one of the cultivators of the Rain Palace?!”

Every expert braced themselves and gave up the idea of providing young girls to the female demon.

If they could eliminate the female demon without hurting anyone, they would be pleased to be just onlookers for the battle. Each of them headed towards Blood Flower Valley with their vanishing lights.

However, Song Country was a huge place. Even if they flew with all their strength, they would need to travel for half a day. Moreover, the other cultivators who came from further away would need a longer period to reach the scene.

Each of the experts heading there rubbed their palms together. If they saw an opportunity to capture the female demon, they would never compromise with her this time. An indecisive attitude would exist in them as indecisiveness in their Dao.

They had their Dao, Suqiu had her own Dao and Ning Fan, had his own particular Dao too!

After the clash of the fluttering flowers and dragon flames, Ning Fan’s expression turned even more serious. One of his hands was controlling the flames while the other struck out a punch. Suddenly, there was a layer of ice forming above the nine layers of the fire sea. That layer of ice froze the area around female demon who was caught off-guard.

With the strength of the punch, it froze the sky and earth. After that, sounds of ice crushing could be heard. The female demon at the centre of the attack turned pale and spat out black blood. She could not believe her own eyes!

As the demon was sneak-attacked, the fluttering flowers went uncontrolled and were burnt to ashes by the sea of flames!

“This human is able to perform a Nascent Soul Realm body refining method while executing such powerful magic power!”

The right finger was the Dragon Fire and the left punch was the Crushing Ice!

Crushing Ice technique was a Nascent Soul Realm body refining technique that Ning Fan got after the battle with the devil armies. It was the only close combat technique that Ning Fan knew.

Controlling the nine layers of flames while striking out a punch was never an easy matter for Ning Fan. However, the result was instantaneous! With just a single punch, the female demon was already hurt badly!

After defeating the fluttering flowers demonic arts, the dragon flames' power was fading too. The sea of flames slowly became illusory... Without waiting for the sea of flames to completely disappear, the Heaven and Earth Origin Qi around Ning Fan was altered and a black light flashed. He displayed the art of instant movement. He passed through the sea of flames and appeared behind the female demon in the middle of the sky. Without giving the demon a single second to breathe, he beat her down to the ground.

“Go down!”

The female demon had not expected that the Harmonious Spirit Realm Ning Fan could master the art of instant movement. Taking a beating made her injuries more serious. A few mouthful of black blood came out from her mouth. Upon falling to the ground, a ten zhang huge pit was formed and crushed stones were all over the floor.

After managing to stand up with difficulty, she looked at Ning Fan again. However, this time her gaze was filled with fear!

He shouldn't be just in the Harmonious Spirit Realm. He must be a Nascent Soul cultivator. If not, it was impossible for him to display the art of instant movement. Without achieving Nascent Soul Realm, there's no way he could sense the Heaven and Earth Origin Qi. For just this point alone, he had no means to borrow the origin qi for performing instant movement. Or perhaps, I have belittled him!

Maybe he's not just a Nascent Soul Realm expert. He might be a Nascent Soul Realm expert of the Intermediate rank. Otherwise, I could have seen through his cultivation base easily.

He has Intermediate Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base. He has Silver Bone body refining technique. He has Nascent Soul Realm body refining technique "Colossal Bone Secret Arts" and Nascent Soul Realm close combat technique "Crushing Ice". He even has sword sense that can only be practiced by the Sword Emperor from the Sword World.

Who is this man? What's his background?!

*zhang = 3.13 meter

*Ice Crushing has been changed to Crushing Ice for better accuracy.

Chapter 153(2): Ninth Grade Demonic Intent!

She couldn't have known, let alone even guess it. However, the only thing that's clear was that she was not a match for Ning Fan!

Therefore, she had no choice but to display her trump card which was given to her by the demon general for the very purpose of fleeing.

She pressed the blood red rune between her eyebrows to activate its power. However, to her horror, she discovered that she lost the ability to use her magic power!

She did not know when a trace of the power of enchantment went into her body. It surprisingly made her to also lose control of her own demonic power!

Apart from sealing her magic power, her body began to feel soft and powerless!

Her expression was filled with shock. Currently, she was aware that Ning Fan had used a bewitching technique on her!

She was actually good at bewitching technique herself. She even used her bewitching technique to captivate female cultivators and plucked them. With her current realm, it was almost impossible for a Mid-Grade Nascent Soul Realm bewitching technique to work on her. Even so, she had no idea what Ning Fan had casted on her.

In fact, there was only a single reason for her to be in that situation. Ning Fan's bewitching technique was beyond her current level of comprehension!

Yin Plucking Finger!

This technique was one of the secret arts from Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor's cultivation method, Yin Yang Transformation. There were only a few secret arts recorded in the scroll of the cultivation method. However, every one of them could bring upon devastating damage to female cultivators. Apart from that, the power of each technique would increase according to the realm of the cultivation method.

Previously, when Ning Fan was still a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator, he did not have much understanding of the method. Even so, he was still able to sneak attack the Nascent Soul Realm female cultivator, Yun Ruowei from Orchid Temple, causing her to suffer. At that time, she even begged for mercy from Ning Fan.

Currently, Ning Fan's magic power had increased by a great deal. His understanding of the cultivation method improved and his technique became even stronger. After beating the female demon, he secretly infused the power of Yin Plucking Finger in his attack. Otherwise, that strike would have been a killing blow to her!

Ning Fan did not intend to kill her. For him, it would be such a waste if he missed the opportunity to make this Nascent Soul Realm female demon his cauldron!

He would need her in order to break through the second realm of Yin Yang Transformation!

When the power of the enchantment technique went into her body, her legs became soft and weak, causing her to lose her balance. She fell on the floor and her face was filled with shame and anger!

“You dare to cast a bewitching technique on me! You’re so despicable!”

“...”

“Fine. I concede defeat. I will promise to fulfill anything you want if you relieve me of the bewitching effect,” said the female demon as if she had already surrendered. Upon hearing those words, Ning Fan just sneered at her, without speaking a single word.

“What are you laughing at!” The female demon shouted with a hint of rage.

Although she could not use her magic power in her current situation, she still had her trump card, the blood-red rune.

In reality, she was just acting to try to deceive Ning Fan. She wanted him to come near her so that she could activate the power of the rune and kill Ning Fan!

However, it turned out differently from her expectation as Ning Fan did not respond to her while sneering at her at the same time. It appeared as if he had already seen through her evil intentions.

“Aren’t you going to activate the demonic intent between your eyebrows? Judging from the blood-red colour of the rune, it is a powerful demonic intent. It seems to be not of the common type “Non-Grade Demonic Intent”. Is it a Ninth Grade Demonic Intent?”

After hearing Ning Fan’s words, the female demon was stupefied for the first time.

Demonic intent! This term has already been lost since ancient times. Other than her who belonged to the ancient demon race, there should not be anyone else who knows about it. How did the little cultivator in front of me know about it?

Aside from that, Ning Fan knew that it was a Ninth Grade Demonic Intent at first glance!

Cultivators possess Divine Intent. Sword cultivators possess Sword Intent and demon cultivators possess Demonic Intent!

There were grades for Divine Intent and Demonic Intent.

Divine Intents that normally originated from inheritance did not have any grades. They could only assist the cultivators to break through to the Spirit Severing Realm. However, cultivators were unable to cast the divine ability using this type of Divine Intent.

The Ninth Grade Demonic Intent was the Demonic Intent of Carp! It was the Demonic Intent condensed by the demon general who was her companion. In fact, this rune was a method to control her and it was also a divine ability to save her life from danger.

She could borrow some power from the rune, temporarily increasing her magic power. If the rune was fully activated, it could even release a strike on the level of the Spirit Severing Realm.

It would be a fatal blow to Ning Fan.

“You tried to ambush me. Unfortunately, I have already seen through your plan. You have not yet tasted the power of my Yin Plucking Finger. If you are unable to force that power out of your body, it will be more and more terrifying. You have already lost. From today onwards, you will be my cauldron. As for the blood red rune between your eyebrows, it will become my trump card now!”

Ning Fan kept disturbing her state of mind using his words. After that, he shouted with a deep voice, fully activating the power of the Yin Plucking Finger within her female body.

She was in great terror after Ning Fan knew about her Demonic Intent. Hence, her mind was already in a mess. Therefore, she was easily invaded by the bewitching effect of the Yin Plucking Finger. In the end, she even lost the strength to activate her blood-red rune.

“Detestable! Truly detestable! Despicable human! How dare you, this low-level creature make me your cauldron...”

After tasting countless humiliation, she completely became soft and slept on the ground. Even so, Ning Fan did not step down from the air.

His expression became more serious as the blood-red rune activated itself even without a command from her.

A cold bloody light came from the rune and transformed into the shadow of a man covered with crimson scales and had red hair. He grabbed the female demon and ran away to flee from the Purple Light Grand Formation.

“Human, you have severely injured one of my twelve concubines. I will make you pay someday!”

“Hmmp! You will not have a chance! I do not fear your shadow. Your Ninth Grade Demonic Intent shadow may be hard to damage using magic power. But I have the Divine Intent!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed and dark clouds started to form within the deep valley. Droplets of rain were coming down ceaselessly. Apart from that, there was also the glowing light of the moon. It seemed as if the moonlight sprinkled down with the raindrops.

Within the droplets of rain, the shadow of the bloody scaled man was terrified. His Demonic Intent shadow was gradually disappearing!

“This is Divine Intent of Rain! It’s an Eighth Grade Divine Intent!”

Eighth Grade Divine Intent ranked higher than his Demonic Intent. However, even though both of the intents differed only one rank, the power of the Eight Grade Divine Intent was immeasurably stronger than the Ninth Grade Demonic Intent.

Chapter 154 (1): Will you become my cauldron?

The rain was birthed from the heavens and died upon descending to earth. The process in the middle was the life of the rain.

This life was infused with three types of domain by Ning Fan, which were killing, defying and solitude.

The Divine Rain Intent was an Eighth-Grade Divine Intent. But this Divine Intent which was infused with three types of domain, hence it is almost comparable to a common Seventh-Grade Divine Intent.

As for the man covered with crimson scales' Ninth Demonic Intent --- Demonic Carp Intent, it was only infused with a blood-colored killing intent and nothing more. Its grade was extremely lacking compared to Ning Fan Divine Intent.

Almost instantly, the crimson-scaled man's shadow was half-dissolved in the rain. But yet he still managed to force his body through the Purple Light Formation.

He was extremely shaken that a mere Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator like Ning Fan was able to master an Eighth-Grade Divine Intent!

Those that are able to comprehend an Eighth-Grade Divine Intent were without a doubt, have the talent to become a Void Refinement Realm expert! If there were enough opportunity, they could even achieve the Void Fragmentation Realm!

These individuals were not to be trifled with. Even a Spirit Severing Demon General such as himself would have to regard them as their archenemy!

The crimson-scaled man became certain within just a thought... The moment he left this place and handled all the trivial matters, he would certainly send his true body to kill Ning Fan! This boy must not be left alive!

Not even a Nascent Level Intermediate-Grade Grand Formation was able to hinder this man's advance as he forcefully broke out of the formation.

He escaped but Ning Fan did not went after him but only... sneered.

In the very moment of his departure, he looked deeply at Ning Fan. As if to memorize Ning Fan's features for the sake of sending out assassins in the future.

"You harmed my concubine today, but in the near future it shall be you who will die!"

"I've said it before, you will not be able to escape!" Ning Fan did not go after him because there was no need to do so!

The crimson-scaled man broke out of the formation and were greeted with Yin Suqiu's existence who had been waiting all along. She held the crystal bracelet and formed it into a crystal ring that was covered with golden light and black shadows. That ring was then struck towards the crimson-scaled man!

He was caught by surprise and was ambushed by Yin Suqiu. But when he saw Suqiu was just a peak Gold Core Realm expert and the ring treasure was merely High-Grade, he did not put much thought on the ambush anymore.

Even those Supreme-Grade treasures were unable to injure his Demonic Intent Shadow, not to mention a mere High-Grade.

But his expression changed drastically when the bracelet hit his body.

The golden light and black shadows that came from the ring looked like it had a wisp of might from heaven and earth. The moment it touched his shadow, it immediately created a loud bang that could shake even mountains and rivers!

The crimson-scaled man let out a pained grunt, with the blood scales that covered his body shattered by Suqiu's strike. More than half of his shadow had disappeared from just this attack.

He laughed madly and looked at Ning Fan with extreme anger and hatred.

He did not know what the name of the ring treasure was and what divine abilities it had. But he could feel a shred of qi inside treasure. Therefore, this ring must have been refined by Ning Fan and this girl was also placed here by him to ambush him.

"Good! Good! You've managed to injure me today, you can now die with pride on the day you die !"

"Li Ban..."

Ning Fan's gaze sharpen. Looks like I've offended a powerful guy...

I've offended him! So, what!

"Obliterate!"

Ning Fan pointed at his glabella and the Separation Slayer Sword flew out like a shooting star, the starlight casting a trail in midair. It ruthlessly cut the crimson-scaled man's Demonic Intent Shadow and obliterated him into pieces.

Now the crisis at hand was finally resolved.

His fleeing light flashed and caught the weakened demon into his grasp. The demon then immediately cursed.

“You dare harm Lord Li Ban! I’ll go all out with you!”

“Hmmp!”

Ning Fan harrumphed and used the Yin Plucking Finger on the girl’s soft breast. It thoroughly put her into a state of unconsciousness and was put into the Cauldron Ring.

The reason that he did not kill the demon was because she was an excellent cauldron and the blood rune on her glabella could be taken away with a secret art and be used as one of his trump cards.

The crimson-scaled man’s mark was wiped away from the blood rune. The only thing left behind was the power of single strike of a Spirit Severing Realm cultivator... Those peak Nascent Soul Realm ‘Great Cultivators’ could even be injured by Ning Fan with this item.

Ning Fan took back the remaining Immortal Jade that were left in the eye of the Purple Light Formation after meeting up with Suqiu. They quickly retreated before the Song Country’s cultivators came to investigate.

On their journey, Yin Suqiu could not contain her surprise anymore.

The Nascent Soul Demon was unexpectedly easily subdued by Ning Fan using both Body Refining Technique and Bewitching Art.

Lastly, that crimson-scaled man gave Suqiu a terrible sense of danger. But that same man was also unexpectedly eliminated by Ning Fan.

The ring treasure that was given by Ning Fan managed to injure the crimson-scaled man with a single strike. The power of the ring had been also been able to bring forth the aura of the heaven and earth. It was one of the most powerful magical treasure she had seen. Even some Supreme-Grade magical treasure were unable to bring forth the aura of heaven and earth.

Ning Fan gave me such a precious magical treasure...

It was as if this magical treasure was just refined as there was still Ning Fan's qi lingering within... This treasure had been refined personally by Ning Fan.

"Did he refine this magical treasure for me in the past month of his absence..." Yin Suqiu's heart raised an unusual thought that was hard to describe.

Both her and Ning Fan soared like two rainbow light towards the border of the North Song Country. Her heart felt more and more complicated.

"Why did you save me?" She asked softly without the usual prestige of an old ancestor.

"I said that I'll protect you, did you think it was just a joke?"

"This bracelet..."

"This bracelet is be called 'Heaven and Earth Ring' and was refined by me. It is my compensation for your efforts in saving Ning City and for the destroyed water ring."

"Isn't this compensation too over the top..." Yin Suqiu said hesitantly.

"You don't want it?" Ning Fan's eyelid twitches.

"N... no." Yin Suqiu held the Crystal Bracelet tight within her hands. She liked the bracelet very much.

Both of them became silent. They then met with Jing Zhuo at the border of North Song Country's formation three days later.

After Ning Fan left, there were old monsters coming one after another into West Song Country's Bloody Flower Valley. All of them expressed a shocking expression after they saw the magic force qi that were left in place.

It really was a Nascent Level magic fight... But this place had no known Nascent Soul Old Monsters.

The demon is nowhere to be seen and the mysterious Nascent Soul Realm expert could not be found... Could he have already left Song Country?

This type of alertness had continued on for several months. The old monsters of Song Country all let out a sigh of relief when they found out that the demon did not make any moves for the past few months.

Song Country's crisis had finally been resolved. But it was a pity that... none of their wives and children could be saved...

But compared to the total destruction of Song Country, this result turned out to be the best out of the worst-case scenarios...

“...”

The Seven Apricot Ship continued on their voyage towards Zheng Country after meeting up with Jing Zhuo.

Zheng Country was a low-ranked cultivator country and was similar to Song Country. The sizes of the countries were also similar.

It was infested by demons, but they were all low-ranked demons incomparable to the powerful Nascent Soul Demon.

But the swarm of demons had made Zheng Country uneasy and were on high alert. The Seven Apricot ship was only allowed to pass after it was searched by several Zheng Country's Gold Core Realm old ancestors and was confirmed to be not hostile.

Under the sunset... five months had passed since the ship had left Ning City. They had stayed too long in Song Country...

“Sorry... I’ve taken up much of your time.” Yin Suqiu held a jade flute and stood behind Ning Fan while her pale lips pursed lightly.

“No problem, It’s not like I didn’t gain anything for the past month...”

Chapter 154 (2): Will you become my cauldron?

He could have captured the demon in a flash, but he chose not to do so. He wanted to help fulfill Yin Suqiu’s Dao and it was this intention that moved her.

He gave her the chance to personally capture the demon and even refined the Heaven and Earth Ring for her, allowing her to deliver a decisive strike unto the crimson-scaled man.

All of it was for the sake of fulfillment. Hence, the one-month delay in Song Country couldn’t be considered fruitless.

After she met with the Song Country’s Righteous Sects, Ning Fan went to rob the Seven Great Evil Sect of Song Country in a single night!

One cauldron strike to break the formation, another to smash the sect, and a third to cause the mountain to collapse!

He didn’t do it for revenge, but merely for the sake of money. He demanded Spirit Ores and Immortal Jade upon reaching each sect.

His methods were so powerful that they went far beyond the level the Song Country’s Gold Core Devils could fathom. Each and every one of them obediently offered up the items that Ning Fan requested after being beaten.

The Spirit Ores were essential for the refinement of the Heaven and Earth Ring. As for the Immortal Jade, the journey towards the Endless Sea required a lot of resources, so having more Immortal Jade would be for the better.

The amount of Immortal Jade he had received from the seven great evil sects was nearing ten thousand.

Aside from the Immortal Jade, his biggest reward was the Nascent Soul Realm Demon and those Song female cultivators.

The Nascent Soul Realm Demon was essential to advance to the second level of Yin Yang Transformation. Although he couldn't pluck the demon right now, but after forming his Gold Core in the Endless Sea in the future, plucking this demon would allow his cultivation base to improve greatly.

As for those Song female cultivators, some of them were still virgins while a few of them already had their virginity stolen by the demon. But he didn't care one bit since the demon herself had become his cauldron, as he had no qualms on cauldrons having 'fun' with each other.

Ning Fan's help in fulfilling her Dao moved Suqiu. But the her stubborn self was still unsatisfied with the way Ning Fan handled some things.

Yes, very dissatisfied.

"Why didn't you kill that demon... And why haven't you released those Song female cultivators..." She looked at Ning Fan strangely and had a few guesses within her heart.

Don't tell me that he's going to make all those girls into his cauldrons... and have sexual intercourse with them... plucking their cultivation... his cultivation method is the Dual Cultivation Devil Technique after all.

"Why do you even try to ask, when you've already guessed it?" Ning Fan smiled without turning his body towards her.

"You! Why don't you let them go?" Yin Suqiu anxiously said.

"Let go? Let go who? The demon? Should I let her go so that she can seek the Spirit Severing Demon General to kill me? Oh, you're talking about those Song female cultivators... why should I let them go?"

“For no other reason! Shouldn't you release them once you've saved them, isn't that how it should be?!”

“ ... ”

“But if I let them go, I'll be the one in danger... They already saw me saving you then tell me, could I really let them go? After giving them their freedom, wouldn't they tell their husbands or fathers that the Nascent Soul cultivator who fought against the demon was me, a Yue country cultivator? Or perhaps, if my enemies caught wind of this info and somehow exploit it... don't you have to see me die?”

“Unwilling... You! How could you confuse me with your words!”

Her cheeks blushed, and the word 'unwilling' seemingly revealed the inner feelings within her heart. She would not have said it through her mouth, if it weren't for Ning Fan who lead her to say such words.

But after carefully considering, she understood his actions.

He definitely cannot release those Song female cultivators, what could I do if any misfortune were to befall upon him...? Those Song cultivators claim themselves as righteous, but they are pretentious people. They might even harbor malicious intent towards Ning Fan.

She was not stupid but just too stubborn...

Not releasing them is not a problem for me. But letting him pluck all those female cultivators is a whole different matter. All of them came from prestigious sects with the weaker ones being Harmonious Spirit Realm experts while the stronger bunch were at the Gold Core Realm. These are excellent cauldrons for Ning Fan... She was really afraid that he would go 'thirsty' and pluck all of them.

They were plucked by the demon and lost their virginity, but their chastity were yet to be taken. If they were 'eaten' by him, these girls would really lose everything...

“You not releasing them, is fine with me. But you cannot pluck them!” Qin Suqiu said with unshakeable resolve.

“Where else could I find such good cauldrons landing easily on my lap, isn’t it such a pity?” Ning Fan teasingly said.

“If you were to touch them, I will then...”

“You will then what?” Ning Fan turned around and delightedly looked at Suqiu’s anxious expression.

Her heart shook and felt upset inside. She realized she did not have anything to threaten him.

It's not like I'm anything important to him, plus I would not need to pay a single penny for the entire journey towards the Endless Sea because of him.

It looks like I do not have anything against him but he has something to threaten me.

She became speechless and bit her lips lightly with her eyes looking sad.

She suddenly could not understand why she wanted to prevent Ning Fan on plucking those girls.

Was it merely for the perseverance of her righteous path...? Or was she simply unwilling to see Ning Fan having affairs with a lot of women?

I can't understand...

Seeing a Yue Old Ancestor-Grade figure being questioned without being able to talk back, Ning Fan couldn't help but laugh and said with a comforting tone.

“Relax, I will not pluck them. But I cannot let them go.”

It was not essential for him to have these mere Harmonious Spirit Realm and Gold Core Realm female cultivators that had already lost their Primordial Yin.

A single Nascent Soul Realm demon was more than enough!

Plus, he was unwilling to see Suqiu feel down on such a small matter.

Perhaps, it was not as simple as just a feeling of gratitude towards this woman.

There's respect on top of gratitude.

Perhaps even a bit of admiration on top of that respect.

Ning Fan agreed to let those cultivators off, making Suqiu feel slightly moved. But a single word from him changed that into boundless anger and shame immediately.

"I won't be able to pluck them. Thus, I'll be lacking cauldrons to cultivate with. How should I go about it? How about you become my cauldron?"

"Don't even think about it!"

"Is it? Well then, why don't you blow the flute for me." Ning Fan laughingly said, he did not use the word "perform", hence his words had a different meaning.

"Okay, this much is acceptable!" Suqiu quickly agreed and breathed out a sigh of relief. She was genuinely scared that he would pluck her.

Don't look at how physically small he is, but once he get serious, his power is extremely terrifying... if he were to come on strong, I would have no means to defend against him...

Meanwhile, Yin Suqiu did not know that she was sexually harassed verbally again by Ning Fan. (blowing the flute, has the same meaning as fellatio)

The journey in Zheng Country lasted for four and half months. Ning Fan was busy cultivating in that period of time.

Song Country, Zheng Country, Wei Country, then... the Great Jin Country!

After passing through four Cultivation Country, getting through the Great Jin's teleportation formation towards the Ocean Country and finally arrives at/ reaching the Endless Sea.

He could not waste anymore time in this journey... may not...

Chapter 155(1): Ancient God, Ancient Devil, Ancient Demon

The demons in Zheng Country were small-type demons. Suqiu and Jing Zhuo eliminated them effortlessly along the journey. However, Suqiu did not intend to assist Zheng Country this time as she did not want to sacrifice Ning Fan's time again.

In fact, there were two main reasons. First, it was not necessary for her to help Zheng Country. Secondly, her thoughts had changed.

Her determination towards her Dao never changed but her Dao was no longer the same as before. She had one more thing to deal with other than being committed to her own Dao. It was protecting the Seven Apricot Voyage Ship...

Ning Fan did not keep on flirting with Suqiu. He was busy sorting out the loot from the battle in Song Country.

He had obtained a hundred thousand immortal jades. Needless to say, you can never have too much money in any parts of the world.

A number of female cultivators from Song Country had been relieved from the bewitching technique. However, he planted Mental Seals on each of them, keeping them to serve Suqiu.

It was because Suqiu was worried about these delicately pretty girls if they were arranged to stay by Ning Fan's side. Therefore, all of these female cultivators had been accepted as her disciples without considering their age.

They did not dare to reject when they were recruited as disciples by Suqiu. Moreover, all of them were afraid of the strong devil, Ning Fan.

Most of them were clear-headed when they were saved at the Blood Flower Valley. They witnessed Ning Fan transform into a giant and jolted the Nascent Soul Realm female demon. His strength was incredibly terrifying! After resolving the matter with the female demon, he did not let them return to Song Country. In contrary, he, a strong devil, abducted them into Zheng Country and planted Mental Seals on each of them.

What did he plan to do? He must want to pluck us. That's why he did not let us go. The female cultivators thought at once.

When they thought of that possibility, all of them felt that they got out of the frying pan, but falling directly into the fire instead. However, when they knew that Yin Suqiu, an old ancestor figure, had the intention of protecting them, they sincerely and earnestly acknowledged her as their teacher.

Even for Gold Core Realm experts, they were convinced from the bottom of their hearts in Suqiu being their teacher. Yin Suqiu was obviously an expert who was going to experience the Nascent Formation in the near future. Therefore, she was worthy enough for the famous experts in Song Country to acknowledge her as their teacher.

One of the female cultivators hugged Yin Suqiu's leg tightly, feeling fearful towards Ning Fan. Upon seeing that scene, Ning Fan was lazy to give any explanation. Instead, he felt even more happy.

It was better to hand them over to Suqiu rather than putting them into his Cauldron Ring. They would be able to breathe fresh air by letting them stay beside her.

Yin Suqiu wanted to join the female cultivator sect in the Endless Sea. With the current number of cultivators that she led, she might be able to get the attention of the sect master.

That sect master was probably Suqiu's good friend. So it should be fine for her to accept Suqiu. However, promoting Suqiu to a high position in the sect might receive lots of objections from the existing members of the sect. None of them would want Suqiu, an outsider, to be part of their council. But if Suqiu brought a group of experts to join the sect with her, she would then be considered as a member worthy to be promoted.

In that case, Ning Fan was not worried about how Suqiu would handle the Song Country cultivators anymore. All he ever wanted was not letting any one of them go.

Apart from these loot, the biggest one throughout the journey was the Nascent Soul Realm female demon!

In a secret chamber, Ning Fan was examining her storage pouch. Of course, all the items within the pouch now belonged to Ning Fan.

There were a few hundreds of thousands of immortal jades in it. No one really knew the amount of sects that she had eliminated in order to acquire that huge amount of immortal jades.

Furthermore, there were also the roots of a few types of ancient spiritual herbs! These ancient spiritual herbs were at least a few tens of thousands of years old. Even if they were just the roots, consuming them could still help increase cultivation level and magic power.

Aside from that, Ning Fan was able to discover some spirit refining grasses. These grasses were lost inheritance from the past but this ancient female demon still possessed such specimens. Demons would either refine their body or cultivate their spirit sense with them. And spirit refining grasses were undoubtedly the perfect items to strengthen spirit sense. So it wasn't that strange to find these in her pouch. Her spirit sense was more powerful compared to ordinary early Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Speaking about spirit sense, Ning Fan's could not match hers.

He would never let go of these grasses.

In addition, there were many jade bottles that were kept carefully.

All these bottles stored the blood of Primordial Yin from the virgins of Song country. The amount of Primordial Yin in all the bottles was enough to surprise even Ning Fan.

If he consumed all of them, his Yin Yang Transformation would probably improve by a few realms.

Originally, one of the reasons that he let go of the female cultivators from Song Country was because all of them had already lost their blood of Primordial Yin. Luckily, their blood of Primordial Yin was kept carefully and properly by the female demon.

Perhaps, when she had plucked enough, she would take the remaining back to her companion, the demon general. However, it was impossible for these items to escape from Ning Fan's grasp.

He calmed himself down and looked through the items remaining in the storage pouch.

Gradually, his expression turned serious. He discovered a few ancient scrolls.

These scrolls were made of the skin of the ancient demons. Every scroll carried a great deal of demonic qi.

Among the seven scrolls, there were four of them which had the ancient demon characters that Ning Fan did not have any idea about. Meanwhile, the other three scrolls had countless dark blood traces on them.

Those ancient demon characters were very similar to the inscription on the Eastern Ocean Bell. Even so, they were not the same type of characters. There wasn't just a single clan of the ancient demons. Therefore, there were different kinds of ancient characters.

Ning Fan felt quite helpless as he was unable to recognize those characters. In fact, the memory of Ancient Chaos Emperor could not help Ning Fan in doing so.

The four scrolls had recorded terrifying techniques of the demon race. Unfortunately, he did not have the opportunity to obtain their secrets.

As for the other three scrolls, Ning Fan was still able to make use of them. With Ancient Chaos Emperor's memory, Ning Fan was able to know that the blood traces on the scrolls were actually one of the ancient demon race's methods to inherit the technique.

There were two ways of inheriting the techniques of the ancient demon race. First, they were displayed in the form of their characters. Second, they were passed through blood traces. Demon characters were highly confidential and only those high-ranked demons knew about them.

Therefore, the scrolls that were written using the demon characters must be the unique technique of a specific demon race.

As for the technique inheritance using blood traces, they should be the fundamental demon techniques.

It was Ning Fan's first attempt to try the technique inheritance using the blood traces on the scrolls.

He closed his eyes gently and recalled the correct method for the inheritance. After that, he placed one of the three scrolls on top of his legs. He began to move his fingers in an odd manner while making incantations.

Demonic arts were conjured using fingers. And the power of the spells originated from the sense. To activate the blood traces scroll, unique demonic arts needed to be used.

Blood Reading Technique. It was a low-rank technique. However, it was still arduous for Ning Fan to cast it.

Ning Fan conjured the art for the first time. The movement of his fingers were jerky and clumsy. The hand seal completely differed from the way that a cultivator casted spells using magic power. Their concept was disparate from conjuring demonic arts.

When he was drawing the outline of the technique using his fingers, he felt like he was hooking the sky and the earth. It was very enigmatic.

His first attempt ended with a failure. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

It was not unusual to fail. To conjure demonic arts, one's speed in hand seals was crucial. The more profound the demonic arts, the higher the demand for the movement speed of the fingers.

Ning Fan was not familiar with the hand seal of the Blood Reading Technique. Ning Fan was even more unfamiliar in conjuring the demonic technique using his sense since he had been accustomed using magic power instead.

Therefore, under those conditions, the noble Revered Ning had failed to cast the low-rank demonic technique.

He tried casting the same technique over and over again but he failed every time.

It was as if he had something missing when he was performing the hand seals.

Aside from that, he also felt that he was restrained by an invisible force whenever he tried to use his sense to cast the technique. So, there was no other choice for him but to fail.

Other than failure, he performed the demonic technique forcefully with his human body, causing his fingers to swell up.

He gradually understood that the force that was hindering him was the difference between humans and demons. Failure was certain for a human to perform demonic arts. The root to that problem was humans did not have the demon veins.

Other than demon veins, there was no other way to perform demonic arts to activate the scrolls. However, without demon veins, he would not be able to cultivate the demonic techniques recorded in the scrolls.

Ning Fan smiled bitterly. He started to consider that he did not have enough luck to inherit these demonic techniques.

When he was shaking his head, a woman yawned and woke up. She was the woman inside the Yin Yang locket. It had been a long while since she fell into deep slumber after the battle between Ning Fan and Bai Feiteng.

“It was such a sweet slumber. Hmm? This is the ancient demon race’s blood trace scrolls? Where did you get it?!”

The mysterious woman spoke with a hint of shock for the first time.

When her eyes saw Ning Fan’s swollen fingers, she asked excitedly, “You conjured the demonic arts?! Was it successful?!”

“I failed...” replied Ning Fan with a bitter smile.

“You failed? How can it be like that?” The woman was a little puzzled.

“I possess the Yin Yang Devil Vein. Unfortunately, I don’t have any demon veins. Naturally, it is impossible for me to successfully conjure the demonic technique.”

“Wrong, wrong, wrong. You seemed to have inadequate understanding towards the Yin Yang Devil Vein. Let me ask you, how much do you know about this Immemorial Devil Vein? Do you even know why I would sacrifice so much and risk my life to acquire the inheritance of your cultivation method? With my status, I could have obtained any other fiend god’s inheritance easily. Furthermore, the others were even more powerful than Ancient Chaos Emperor’s inheritance.

*zhang = 3.13 meter

*Ice Crushing has been changed to Crushing Ice for better accuracy.

Chapter 155(2): Ancient God, Ancient Demon, Ancient Devil

The woman's words made Ning Fan hesitate.

His understanding of the Yin Yang Devil Vein wasn't truly enough. Besides, there was not much of it recorded in the memory of Ancient Chaos Emperor.

Among the Immemorial Immortal Veins and the Immemorial Devil Veins, he had only seen the Corpse Devil Vein of the black corpse aside from the one he has.

Truth be told, Corpse Demon Vein was indeed more powerful than Yin Yang Devil Vein.

Yin Yang Devil Vein, which was also one of the devil veins, did not have its corresponding body refining technique. For example, the black corpse had the Corpse Transformation Technique as his body refining technique. Another example was the Bone Emperor whose true self Ning Fan hadn't really met yet. He had the body refining technique that enabled him to transform himself into a tens of thousands zhang giant. Emperor Moksha too, had a strong fiendgod body refining technique.

It was all because the Yin Yang Devil Vein did not have its own accompanying body refining technique. Otherwise, it would have been unnecessary for Ning Fan to cultivate the Colossal Bone Secret Arts. If the Yin Yang Transformation cultivation method had its own body refining technique, Ning Fan was confident that he could transform into a hundred zhang giant fiend god with his current body refining

realm. In that case, he would even be able to fight against an Intermediate Nascent Soul realm cultivator with just his first realm of Silver Bone.

The Yin Yang Transformation was totally different from other cultivation method inheritance.

But how come? After being questioned by the woman, Ning Fan thought about his cultivation method for the first time.

This mysterious woman must not be taken lightly. She should have an impressive background. Since she was particularly thinking highly of the inheritance of Ancient Chaos Emperor as compared to others, it must possess some unique and powerful features.

Lots of thoughts were running across Ning Fan's mind. He could slightly guess the epicness of Yin Yang Transformation but he could not be certain about it.

"This cultivation method, Yin Yang Transformation, allows you to have incredible pill refinement speed. When plucking female cultivators, it can raise the cultivation level faster compared to other cultivation methods. Although it's a devil vein, it can still establish divinity within the heart and open up the immortal veins, assisting me to form the divine star. The secret behind this cultivation method is union. It can fuse all the power that are not to be used together, turning them into something you can use. Then, can it be?!"

Ning Fan stopped and thought of a possibility.

Then, the woman immediately gave Ning Fan an answer.

“You’re right. Your understanding of the Yin Yang Transformation at your current realm is not something that Ancient Chaos Emperor could ever provide. True enough, the most special part of this cultivation method is union. Rumor has it, when the Immortal Sovereign was giving lessons in ancient times, the Ancient Chaos Emperor heard a term, and it was “unify with love, not attack”. Those words inspired him with an idea. He abandoned his fiendgod body and all his combat techniques. He tried to replace them by cultivating “Union”. He wanted to unify all kinds of powers. You seemed to have awakened the divinity in your Yin Yang Devil Vein. However, it wasn’t demon veins. With immortal veins, you are able to access their power and cultivate divine techniques. With this cultivation method, you have already formed the divine star on your glabella. But it’s not only limited to that as you can also manifest the demon star on your left eye and the devil star on your right. The most powerful strength of the Ancient Chaos Emperor was that he cultivated all three: divine, demon and devil. His cultivation method may not be that best but it can unify almost every other cultivation method. That is the reason why he was called Ancient Chaos. He had created chaos among the ancients.”

While the mysterious woman was narrating, Ning Fan listened quietly. One could actually hear the tone of admiration when she explained about the cultivation method. She took a big risk in order to acquire this inheritance. Aside from that, she even offended a number of powerful forces. The final result was that the Yin Yang Locket fell on Ning Fan’s hand instead.

How many years had it been since the era of the Ancient Chaos Emperor? No one could actually remember accurately. The Ancient Chaos Emperor’s inheritance was all forgotten by the True Immortals. Currently, Ning Fan had the cultivation method that was once desired by the True Immortals. He must really have outstanding luck.

Or maybe Ning Fan was preordained to possess Yin Yang Transformation.

The mysterious woman began to mutter to herself.

She couldn't understand why Ning Fan didn't experience any severe injuries other than the swelling of his fingers, even though he conjured demonic techniques in his human form.

As a matter of fact, if a human conjured demonic techniques, he or she would definitely be counteracted by demonic qi. Demonic qi was poisonous for cultivators. There were also human cultivators who open up demon veins and tried to imitate the cultivation of the demons. However, those cultivators would never be able to cast human magic techniques ever again. Otherwise, they would experience injuries as well.

But Ning Fan was undoubtedly human. The only injuries he suffered was the swelling of his ten fingers. Could it be that there was a demon bloodline inside Ning Fan?

It was either that this bloodline was trashed or was extremely thin in him. Otherwise, with his intelligence, he would have successfully conjured minor demonic techniques after trying for a few times.

His situation had sparked the curiosity of the mysterious woman. Meanwhile, she was feeling excited too.

If Ning Fan really possessed a demon bloodline from a demon ancestor countless years ago, he might really be able to conjure Blood Reading Technique and study the blood scrolls. Moreover, he was able to activate the rare demon inheritance within him, adding demonic power to his Yin Yang Devil Veins!

Cultivating divine, demon and devil. Would he become the first person to achieve this magnificent feat after the Ancient Chaos Emperor?

The mysterious woman who had experienced solitude for tens of thousands of years began to feel interested in Ning Fan.

She wanted to know more about Ning Fan's background. However, before she was able to open her mouth, Ning Fan started to speak.

"Mistress, we have been through a lot together for quite a while now. But it's such a shame that I still do not know your name."

"Haha. I am ten thousand times older than the Sovereign of Rain World and you address me as mistress? Little brother, you are interesting. It doesn't really matter to me to let you know my name. I am someone from the Northern Ocean Heaven. In the past, I was the god of Luo River. My name was Luo You. Don't forget it."

"So, you're the god of Luo River. Luo You. It's such a nice name." By just listening to the name, Ning Fan could imagine how beautiful the woman was.

Luo You. It carried the meaning of solitude. Her attitude must be cold and arrogant. Perhaps she was trapped within the Yin Yang Locket for far too long. That's why she would talk to me that much.

When he was thinking about what she had said just now, a daring thought surfaced on his mind.

Coincidentally, it was also what Luo You was thinking.

Yin Yang Devil Vein could cultivate the divine, demon and devil attributes at the same time. If he was lucky enough to activate a slight trace of demonic power, Ning Fan was certain that he could unify the demonic power in his Yin Yang Devil Vein. Then, he could surely conjure the demonic technique from before.

Ancient god, ancient demon and ancient devil. Yin Yang Transformation enabled the cultivator to cultivate all of them. It might not be as powerful as other cultivation methods, but there was no other that was as unique as it is in this world.

“I have a question Luo You *Xianzi. Is there a way for me to activate demonic power to conjure demonic techniques?”

“I would also like to study it. Would you mind if I cast an immortal technique on you?”

Luo Yin was laughing when she asked Ning Fan. Her laughter carried a hint of expectation.

She really wanted to know if Ning Fan possessed the bloodline of the demon race.

*Xianzi = fairy

*zhang = 3.13 meter

*Ice Crushing has been changed to Crushing Ice for better accuracy.

