

## Grasping 191

### Chapter 191: Core Formation (4)

Hastily, a 10-year-old boy approached the emerald green stream. This time, the puzzled look in his eyes got replaced with decisiveness. He stopped by the river and stared at his own reflection once again.

“I’m currently in the Min Luo Dream Realm. I have another 450 years in this place after consuming nine Min Luo Fruits... By the end of this dream, I would have to face my Heart’s Devil. All the scenes that I’ve just been through and those I have yet to were the unresolved knots in my heart... I will be going through each and every one of them again and unravel them so I can cut my Heart’s Devil in the end. After that, my Gold Core will be formed!”

He walked along the river, trying to recall the traces of his memories during his childhood.

As a matter of fact, this dream realm deviated slightly from the one he experienced in reality. What exactly happened in that year was that him managing to get rid of the teens since he was familiar with the mountain routes. The so-called young masters were later found dead, eaten by the wolf king as their auras had attracted its attention.

Perhaps that was Ning Fan’s first experience in killing people. Yes, he did not indeed kill them with his own hands but he still lured them to their deaths!

He returned to the Ning’s house to hand in the spiritual herbs he had gathered.

The steward of the house had a short beard. He would always stand in the main hall, stroking his beard as if he had a long one while waiting for the servants to return. Today, he stood there, looking sideways in each and every corner coldly.

Ning Bi Mountain was a dangerous place even for cultivators. Asking the servants to enter the mountain to gather herbs was equivalent to sending them to die. However, to the clan, sacrificing their servants was a better option than endangering their cultivators.

Before they started their venture towards the mountain, there were originally 471 of them. By the end of the day, there were only 97 of them who managed to return. 70% of those number came back empty-handed. Only those who had studied medicine for at least a few years were able to collect a few herbs. But they just managed to bring back 4 to 5 herbs.

Everyone sucked in cold breaths in astonishment when they saw a 10-year-old boy approaching the steward.

He managed to collect 17 herbs!

The steward was amazed by the kid in front him. He squinted his eyes, scanning Ning Fan from head to toe. To his surprise, this young boy's eyes were as still as a millpond. Even though he had lots of experience in dealing with people, he was unable to read Ning Fan's personality.

"What's your name, boy?"

"Ning Fan."

"Are these herbs all collected by you?"

"Yes."

"I have a question for you. Would you be willing to join the Medicine Team of my Ning Clan?"

"I refuse."

"What?! How dare you!?"

Ning Fan's reply was beyond the steward's expectation. He was shocked because the boy did not even hesitate with his answer and was clearly not even afraid on rejecting his offer.

In the eyes of the other servants, being able to join the Medicine Team was a golden opportunity to change their lives.

Only three servants who excel in discerning spiritual herbs would be chosen by the steward to join the team every year. Once they enter the team, they are no longer the servants of the Ning Clan. As long as they accomplish the tasks given, they do not have to worry anymore about their basic necessities. Many people had tried to curry favor with the steward because of scarce opportunities.

How could a boy like him reject the steward's offer?!

Unknowingly, the steward's forehead became beaded with sweat when the creepy little kid was staring at him without even blinking.

"Fine. As you wish... Each of the herbs can be exchanged for one silver coin. Since you brought back 17 of them, they are worth 17 coins... Here's 20 coins. Keep the extra 3 coins. Consider it as a gesture of kindness . If you ever change your mind one day, just come to me if you still want to join the team..."

"..."

Without speaking a single word, Ning Fan kept the money in his pocket and cupped his fists to the steward as farewell.

Those pair of eyes should never belong to a 10-year-old kid.

Just as Ning Fan stepped out of the house, he was sighing within his heart...

"Medicine Team... it was my dream to join the team that year. However, within the same month I got in, my identity as a member got stripped away by Young Master Tian..."

"Young Master Tian, who is also known as Ning Tian! He likes Ning Qinger and he was Ning Feng's senior. He was the one who always oppressed me, using his junior, Ning Feng. It's him who framed me and sold me to the bandits... Did he conspire with the bandits who eventually sold me as a human cauldron to the All Pleasure Sect?"

“This dream realm sure is mysterious... I am not only able to see my memories but also the things that happened afterwards. Maybe this is a special power of the Min Luo Fruit.”

He exited the bustling Hai Ning City, reaching a farmland located at the outskirts. A thatched cottage that stood in the centre of the farmland was Ning Fan’s house.

\*Kiai!\*

Multiple shouts could be continuously heard from within the cottage as Ning Gu was currently practicing martial arts diligently. The nine-year-old boy held a longsword in his hand. He might look tiny and powerless but he could actually wield the sword very well. When he caught sight of Ning Fan, the little boy sheathed his sword and a broad smile quickly adorned his face.

“Big brother, you’ve returned!”

“Yes. I’m back...”

He had once returned to Wu Country, the country which he had long departed from. However, it was all just a dream.

Though it is a dream, it feels good, doesn’t it? It’s like a complete reproduction of my childhood!

“In reality, I had failed to give Ning Gu a chance to cultivate the path of being an immortal... This time, I won’t fail, even if this is all just a dream!”

If you want to live peacefully, I will give you green hills and clear waters! If you want wealth, I will grant you a prosperous city and you’ll be the ruler of it! If you want immortality, I will teach you the most powerful cultivation technique and guide you to achieve it!”

In this dream realm, no one will ever be able to hurt you!

“Big brother, what happened? Is there something wrong?” Ning Gu could faintly sense that his brother was a little unusual. It’s like his brother was no longer the servant who would easily be intimidated. But there was a limitation to the little boy’s understanding of Ning Fan. Now, Ning Fan had become a devil that not even the old ancestors of the Ning Clan would dare to offend!

“It’s nothing! Now, you should stop practicing the martial arts of the mortal world. I’m going to teach you the immortals’ martial arts!”

“Immortals’ martial arts?!”

“Yes. The Body Refining Technique that is practiced by cultivators. The technique I am about to pass on to you is called ‘Colossal Bone Secret Arts’!”

...

Although Ning Fan was currently only at the age of ten, he was already six chi\* tall. He might look scrawny but his eyes flashed with determination!

He taught Ning Gu the ways to cultivate the technique. As such, one of the knots in his heart was resolved!

When night fell, he emerged in Hai Ning City once more, strolling alone in the public streets. He knew that the rumor about Ning Feng and his friends becoming the food of the wolf king had been widely spread in the city. He also knew that his senior - Young Master Tian had discovered his tracks at the scene of their deaths. As such, Young Master Tian suspected him to be involved in it.

That night, Ning Fan entered the city to buy a few hundred-year-old mountain ginsengs which helps in strengthening the muscles and bones for his brother. He knew that he would be halted by a group of guards who would then bring him to Ning Tian! He knew all these because they actually happened in the past. However, Ning Fan was unsure on how he had escaped from them.

I would never submit to him this time!

The atmosphere became peaceful and quiet especially when the night sky was graced with the appearance of a bright half-moon.

Ning Fan arrived at a medicine shop. All of a sudden, seven big guys wearing leather armour came out from a dark alley, surrounding him.

“Don’t move! Be cooperative and follow us! Young Master Tian wants to meet you!”

One of the muscular men stretched his hand and grabbed Ning Fan’s shoulder. His powerful grip almost cracked his 10-year-old shoulder blade. It was at this juncture when Ning Fan shot them a contemptuous look.

“A First-Level Vein Opening Realm guard. It’s no wonder you were able to crush my shoulder with just a grip back then... Die!”

Ning Fan heavily stomped on the ground. The impact was similar to the stomp of a giant which almost broke the spiritual veins beneath the city. Immediately, the entire Hai Ning City trembled! The trembling, however, was insignificant because of the limitation of his current physical body.

No one was aware of what had happened in the city other than the three Gold Core Realm old ancestors of the clan!

“Who was it?! Which expert intruded Hai Ning?” The three elderly experts were communicating through telepathy.

The seven guards who were grinning hideously just now perished without having the time to scream.

As for Ning Fan, he had already teleported away!

Wong Sun Pavilion! It was a palace-like room that could only be resided in by the likes of Young Master Tian!

Ning Fan's shadow casted over the roof of the pavilion. With another blink, he was already inside the room!

On the bed, the 19-year-old Young Master Tian was smooching with two female servants. When he sensed that someone had entered his room, his expression became stern.

"A person in a servant attire? How is it possible for a servant to intrude my room? Oh, I know you. You're Ning Fan. Where are my guards?" Ning Tian let go of the girls who were moaning lustfully. He unhappily wrapped a robe on his body and faced Ning Fan.

The guards must have gone drinking thinking that they have accomplished the task. Hmmph. I'll teach them a good lesson once they return.

"Fine. Let's not discuss about the useless guards. Now, I'm going to perform the Soul Memory Searching Technique on you... As you know, that technique will turn you into an idiot. But you don't have to worry. I'll make it fast..."

"With just you?"

Ning Fan stood his ground and chuckled to himself. Actually, he was waiting to see what was going to happen next. That night when Ning Tian was searching his soul, he lost consciousness because of the unbearable pain of his broken shoulders.

He had searched my soul yet I didn't become an idiot. Someone must have saved me.

Ning Fan wanted to know who the person who saved him was.

The power of the Min Luo Fruits is really beyond my expectations. I might be dreaming of my past memories but I am still able to spy on the things outside of what I remember.

Ning Tian was shocked in his heart. He could not comprehend why the servant standing in front of him was so calm.

Outside the room, a green-robed young lady came in, breathing heavily.

It's Ning Qinger!

She heard that Ning Tian was going to interrogate a servant.

She heard that the servant was closely related to Ning Feng and the other teens.

She was not dumb. She instantly knew that it was Ning Feng and his friends who tried to spy on her when she was bathing. She also realized that the person who gave her a warning was Ning Fan.

"Young Master Tian. Can you please do me a favor... spare him... although he's just a servant. Please do."

She was a girl who could clearly distinguish between kindness and hatred. To those who were in need, she would treat them kindly. She had once saved Ning Fan from the drunken men. Now, it was her second time saving him. However, she had never asked about Ning Fan's name. She did not even look at Ning Fan in the eye.

That was the pride of the unique lady of the Ning Clan.

It's her, after all.

The ten-year-old boy faintly sighed and shut his eyes, musing.

When his eyelids opened, his expression changed. From being calm and steady, he was now cold and merciless.

"Ning Tian, I will search your soul and memories! Someday in the real world, I will return to the Ning Clan and take your life! You just wait and watch!"

With a wave of his hand, a forceful magic power pushed Ning Tian towards him. Ning Tian did not stand a chance at all under such powerful force and fell towards Ning Fan.

His jaw dropped down in terror with his eyes were full of bewilderment...

What kind of magic power is that?

I can't even control myself... Argh!

When Ning Fan glared at Ning Feng on the floor, he looked like he was the god of devils!

"Soul Memory Searching Technique!"

At this time, the three old ancestors dashed towards Wong Sun Pavillion. Ning Qinger was deathly pale, trembling in fear. She did not know that Ning Fan would show no mercy when he kills.

"Who... are you?!"

"Ning Fan!"

His thunderous voice disrupted the serenity of the peaceful night!

...

In a flash, the dream realm changed. A young man wearing a sackcloth was walking on a passage thousands of li away from Hai Ning. He was heading to the western direction.

For every step he made, his facial appearance would mature by a little.

After moving forwards for six steps, his face turned to that of a 16-year-old boy.

Six years passed by in a flash!

“It’s him...” Ning Fan was filled with murderous intent.

After searching Ning Tian’s soul and memories, Ning Fan found out that it was him who sold Ning Fan and his brother to the bandits!

Ning Tian did that for two reasons. Firstly, he wanted to punish Ning Fan for the death of Ning Feng. Secondly, he was jealous of Ning Fan because Ning Qinger had taken a liking to him!

“The next time I visit Wu Country, it would be the day he dies! Whoever steps in my way shall die!”

...

In the real world, all cultivators in Hai Ning City experienced nightmares.

Young Master Tian, Ning Tian dreamt that he was killed after his soul and memories were searched! The killer was Ning Fan!

The seven guards dreamt that they were turned into minced meat by a junior. They knew him as they had once bullied him before. He was Ning Fan!

The three old ancestors of enemy called Ning Fan?! If there is, immediately apologize to him and send him the Ning Clan dreamt of a powerful cultivator who was able to crush the spiritual veins of Hai Ning City in one stomp! That person was Ning Fan!

To them, it was a bizarre phenomenon!

“Check! Check all the list of names in Ning Clan thoroughly! Do we have an all the precious gifts that we have! Otherwise... Hai Ning will be annihilated! This unusual nightmare is a sign of grave danger!”

The things in the real world could be affected by the dream realm. This is the most abstruse but unique effect of the Min Luo Fruits.

Back in the dream realm, Ning Fan was sauntering towards Yue Country quietly. He was unaware about the effects of his dream on the real world. But so what if he knew about it? There's nothing to fear about the Ning Clan of Hai Ning. What could the old ancestors do after they figure out who Ning Fan was? Nothing could stop him when he returns.

There are quite a few of people that I will take revenge on in Wu Country.

In the passage, he might seem walking in a relaxed manner but every step he made could travel thousands of zhang\* of distance. After some time, he was approaching the border of Yue Country.

After I get past this border, there are only a few mountains left before I reach the All Pleasure Sect at Li Hen Mountain.

In this sect, there were a total of 107 female cultivators and also a young harmless girl.

That girl was the main hindrance in cutting down his Heart's Devil!

Under the moonlight, he leaped in the air, arriving above the sect. Without speaking a word, he waved his hand and his enlarged Dan Fragmentation Cauldron pounded on the sect!

The defensive formation was pulverized after only the first thump! When the second blow landed, the gate of the sect was flattened! On the third thump, half of the mountains and river became separated, sinking into the hollow space created!

When the attacks stopped, an indifferent voice echoed in the night sky.

"I'm Ning Fan. I came to pay back the humiliation I suffered when you all degraded me when I was your human cauldron! Today, everyone in this mountain can either become my human cauldrons or die gruesome deaths!

This voice was imbued with a massive amount of magic power which was equivalent to that of a Peak Gold Core Realm expert!

All female cultivators in the sect were overcome with fear when they witnessed the disastrous impacts on their surroundings.

...

A nude couple was currently cuddling closely in the boudoir of the sect master. The lower part of the male was jerking while the woman sat above him. Both of them were drenched in sweat. Suddenly, the man unintentionally asked, "The girl that I left in the sect's care should've grown a lot by now. I think it's time for me to..."

"Pah! Why are you so anxious about her, Mister Wu? Aren't you satisfied to have me to play with you? Yes...Yes... Harder... Yes..." The female let out moans filled with lust.

These two individuals were no common people. One of them was the outer sect elder of the Heaven Separation Sect, Wu Dongnan and the other one was none other than the sect master of the All Pleasure Sect, Sha Jiuyou!"

When they felt the violent tremble of the earth, both of their eyebrows raised in shock. As for Wu Dongnan, the surprise distracted him from holding himself in any longer and ejaculated.

"It's a Gold Core Realm old ancestor?!"

Just as he finished speaking, his head which carried a puzzled look disappeared from his body. His life had ended!

Blood spurted all over the bed!

Sha Jiuyou's face and naked body were all covered in warm blood. Disbelievingly, she stared at the shadow of a young man who appeared abruptly.

“Se...Senior, please spare me...”

“Don’t worry. I will not kill you. I came to repay you for what you’ve done to me in the past... That night, all of you plucked me and used me like a toy. Today... it’s my turn to pluck all of you.”

“Yes...Yes...” Sha Jiuyou did not even have the courage to reject him. She begged with a trembling voice since she knew that if she ever oppose him, she would not be able to see the light of day anymore. Her enlarged watery eyes which were locked on Ning Fan when he reached his lecherous hands out to her tender breasts and pinched.

Instantly, she moaned painfully but the pain seemed to awaken some kind of hidden pleasure within her which made her... wet.

None of the 107 female cultivators could escape from Ning Fan’s grasp, except for Zhihe...

Chapter 192: Level-up! Peak Gold Core Realm!

Continuous high-pitched sobs could be heard from within the Intercourse Chamber of the sect. Some of the rosebuds staggered on their way out with blood flowing down from between their thighs. Evidently, they had lost their virginity.

“Please... Please... Oh yes...”

They wailed and begged lustfully to the man who held their waist tightly. What responded to them was only the sound of the man’s low and deep panting. The ladies’ faces flushed red while moaning painfully in pleasure.

There’s no end to this harem!

The skinny young man did not seem to be exhausted at all from this “sexercise”!

Throughout the whole ordeal, he didn't waste a single droplet of his Yang Essence on any of the girls. He didn't need much time to make them quiver in pleasure and the part between their thighs dripping-wet.

"You, kneel down and lick it!"

"You, lift your leg!"

"You, and you..."

When they rode him on top, he would squeeze and slap them harshly like they were slaves!

The chamber was like hell with countless of souls weeping in pain. However, the pleasure blinded their perception, making them all feel like they were in heaven.

Some of the female cultivators who regained consciousness were terrified of the man before them because he alone sucked all the Primordial Yin of 107 girls! Despite them being conscious, they behaved ingratiatingly!

In the real world, these girls were already long dead. However, there was no stopping to this horrible dream realm!

...

Three days passed and numerous bodies were feebly lying down on the ground. Ning Fan draped himself with a black cloak and left the chamber. Among the women in the sect, only a young girl escaped from the terrible scene, staying outside of the chamber. As she saw Ning Fan approaching her, she immediately shivered in fear.

"Big Brother... Don't... Please don't defile me..." As she was pleading to him with a weak tone, her tears began to fall down her cheeks.

To her, Ning Fan was way too scary. He was cold-blooded and merciless towards women! When the young girl thought of her miserable life, the terror in her eyes was replaced with hopelessness.

Instead of getting humiliated, it's better that I... follow the path... of my deceased brother...

She unfastened a fine Chinese hairpin from her bun. Mustering the final courage that was left within her, she swung it towards her own neck.

Ning Fan quickly held her into his arms and stopped her from doing so. He was heartbroken to see Zhihe in that state. Her tears and unyielding spirit made Ning Fan heartbroken and remorseful.

Back then, Zhihe gave Ning Fan the Yin Yang Locket which prevented his death. When the Yin-Yang Locket recognized him and a raging sexual desire surged within him that threatened to make his body explode, it was also Zhihe who helped him to vent it out.

Zhihe was someone who would die for her purity. However, she sacrificed her virginity just to save my life...

But now, I need to... cut her down!?

She was the kind of girl who was good at nothing other than being a human cauldron, having the perfect body for that very role.

She had a personality that was as pure as white paper and would never be able to adapt to the brutality of the cultivation world.

She was the type of girl that Ning Fan would never defile.

Even if she was just an illusory being in his dream, he was still unwilling to cut her down...

He just owed her far too much...

I really hope that time can stop at the very moment we first met...

“Dumb girl... I’m not going hurt you. Despite knowing that you’re my Heart’s Devil... Despite knowing that I could just destroy this Heart’s Devil with just a wave of a hand and form my Gold Core, I’m still reluctant to do that...”

He held her even more tightly in his arms.

“I’m willing to overturn the Heavens to exchange for your innocence... I’m willing to even sweep every dust on earth just to keep you safe...”

“I’m willing to numb my senses, abandon my desires, sacrifice my heart, forgo my consciousness... defy the Heavens like the ancient traitorous cultivators who see it as their enemy! I’ll stand still and never retreat even if they send thousands of immortals to kill me, just to keep you with me... just to make sure I won’t forget you!”

Ning Fan reached out to her face and wiped away the tears on her cheeks. Although her eyes were still a bit teary, she was no longer crying. Instead, she was blushing red and her heartbeat sped up after hearing Ning Fan’s speech which sounded like a vow to marry her.

“I... don’t understand. Have we meet before?”

“No. You don’t have to... because you’re my Heart’s Devil...”

This time, he let her go from his hug.

A millisecond later, the heaven and earth in the dream realm decayed and melted away! The mountains and rivers had vanished, including Zhihe. There was only an ancient land and an eternal heaven dotted with red clouds!

Ning Fan stood with his hands clasped behind his back and glared coldly at the sky!

“I will not cut my feelings!”

His thunderous vow immediately provoked heaven and earth! The earth quaked and the heaven rumbled with red lightning rays!

In ancient times, there used to be three distinctive cultivation paths. The Righteous Path, the Path of Defiance and the Hidden Path.

The cultivators of the Righteous Path would obey Heavens' order. They were said to maintain justice and eliminate all desires! Therefore, they needed to sever their relationship with their loved ones when they form their Gold Cores. The cultivators of the righteous path must not hold any feelings as they followed the example of the mighty God of the world who was never emotional. It was why God was able to treat every living creature fairly and equally. Those who followed the path of God would eventually become 'immortals'!

The Hidden Path cultivators deceived the Heavens and secretly kept their emotions with them. They did not sever it thoroughly. Sinister Sparrow was one of them. He surrendered his love and other feelings, secretly leaving behind his emotions for his loved ones. As a result, there was not much struggle within his heart when he formed his Gold Core. However, his heart could never be touched again. Among the three paths, the cultivators of this path were the weakest. They were not as determined as the righteous path cultivators. Instead, they had to hesitate before they act because of their treacherous acts which broke the orders of the Heavens. These cultivators were typically known as 'demons'!

As for the Path of Defiance...

The cultivators of this path would rather defy the orders of the Heavens than their true feelings! To them, cultivation would become meaningless if they had no feelings. Therefore, they vowed before the Heavens that they would not sever their feelings! Thus, the Heart's Devil remained in their hearts which gradually turned them into 'devils'!

As time goes by, the evolution of the paths derailed from the true meaning of 'immortals', 'demons' and 'devils', burying them in the memories of the ancient cultivators who were already dead for a long time. Now, each of the paths had their respective interpretations.

The cultivators of the Path of Defiance were depicted as ruthless devils who commit innumerable unspeakable acts. Their techniques were meant to harm and they behaved mercilessly as if they had severed their human feelings.

That was a huge error!

In contrast, true devil cultivators were strong-willed in protecting the things which they think are important! Only those whose thoughts are unwavering even in this era full of chaos are able to become true devil cultivators!

The devils... would always defy the Heavens!

If the cultivators chose the Path of Defiance, they would face the Heavenly Tribulation whenever they advance into the next cultivation realm after they form their Gold Core!

If the cultivators did not have the will to defy the Heavens, they would not survive the red lightning rays of the Heavenly Tribulation!

For the cultivators who do have the will to do so, their lives were also not guaranteed when the Heavenly Tribulation strikes and they are not strong enough!

In the eyes of Heavens, cultivators who disobey the order of the Heavens must not exist!

Their existence must be erased!

Despite the trembling ground and the rumbling red sky, Ning Fan stood still and glared firmly at it! Strong, howling wind blew towards Ning Fan's direction, causing his hair to flutter in the air!

In a blink of an eye, Ning Fan transformed into a hundred zhang tall giant which had bronze skin that was impenetrable by metals of any kind! He placed his finger on the lightning star between his glabella. A millisecond later, some of the blood-red lightning rays dispersed!

However, the lightning rays in the sky reappeared once more in a short period of time! This time, the sky rumbled with a more frightening aura. Countless rays of red lightning struck right at the giant, bombarding him together with the ground around him.

When the first strike landed on him, he warded it off easily.

When ten lightning rays struck him together, he endured them without any issue.

When hundreds of lightning rays bombarded him, cracks formed on the giant's body.

When thousands of rays of red lightning blasted him, the giant turned into black mist after letting out a loud roar!

He had reached his limit. In other words, thousands of rays of red lightning were capable of killing him!

\*Roar\*!

In the next second, the black mist congealed and the giant materialized again with a dark demonic mark surfacing on the left part of its face! He scowled at the red clouds that created the red lightning in the air and entered into his battle stance once again.

For the remaining 450 years in the dream realm, Ning Fan was trying his best to defeat the Heavenly Tribulation. He had crushed the red rays of lightning for countless of times but he, too, was smashed into pieces by them multiple times. It turned out to be a battle of attrition for him!

As time passed by, the scene would scatter and change into a new one but he would still find himself in the same situation. He was stuck!

The countless number of times of failure began to affect him, diminishing his confidence!

If I fail this time, I might even lose the courage to stand against the Heavens!

Besides, the power of the Min Luo Fruits was at its end. If Ning Fan was still unable to overcome the Tribulation of Red Lightning, he would fail to form his Gold Core!

Just as he felt dispirited by the endless lightning rays, he recalled the journey of how Que Shenzi comprehend his Dao. His state of mind slowly calmed down, comprehending Que Shenzi's thoughts of defying the Heavens. Gradually, he synchronized his own thoughts with Que Shenzi's!

"There is momentum even when the rain doesn't fall... There's power even if a mountain remains immobile... The dragon that submerges in the deep pool has the tendency to take off... The green insect that forms a cocoon will have the potential to turn into a butterfly... The human king doesn't kill as he has the power to subjugate... Heaven and Earth doesn't compete as they have the power to overturn!"

The words that were once said by Que Shenzi rang in his head. While his mouth was repeating those words, the lightning star on his forehead glistened brightly!

His lightning star was able to manipulate the lightning in the sky. However, just about anyone would question why he can't control the blood-red lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation. It was because the red lightning rays were infused with Heavenly killing intent! Only if he overcomes it would the Tribulation of Lightning stop!

"What is rain? I turn my palm and it becomes a cloud, I turn my palm again and it becomes rain once again!"

The giant turned his palm and rain started pouring down heavily!

"I create lightning from the flat ground. I create rain with my bare hands. When it rains, I kill!"

He let out a wild cry which was so powerful that it sent vibrations to the entire ground. The rain washed away the red colour from the rays of lightning, seeping into the earth. Not long after, rays of blood-red lightning flashed on the ground. The rain now changed its direction, going upwards to the sky from the ground! It carried the red lightning with it, defying the Heavens! The thunderous rumble of lightning echoed against Heavens!

“I will make this rain from the earth and fight against the Heavens! The rain never dies! I want to plant my thoughts into this lightning so that it will defy Heavens! I WILL NOT SEVER MY FEELINGS... I WANT TO FORM MY GOLD CORE!”

I WANT TO FORM MY GOLD CORE!!

I WANT TO FORM MY GOLD CORE!!!

At this moment, the silver lightning star on his forehead became dark red.

When he tried to activate the star now, the red lightning rays of the Heavenly Tribulation began to back off, like they were afraid of it!

As for the giant, a tremendous amount of power surged within him, empowering his aura!

The illusory Gold Core merged with his demonic Gold Core in his dantian!

His aura broke through multiple realms in a single breath!

Early Gold Core Realm!

Mid Gold Core Realm!

Late Gold Core Realm!

Peak Gold Core Realm!

The Min Luo Dream Realm shattered and Ning Fan awakened!

He flew out from his abode. The forceful aura that he emanated collapsed his abode and the mountains in front of him were also flattened!

Apparently the Rainbow Gold Core pill is useless to me!

Only 60 years passed by when he woke up from the Min Luo Dream Realm!

Ning Fan who was already at the age of 80 achieved Peak Gold Core Realm! He only had a single step left to achieve Nascent Formation!

After he formed his Gold Core, his behavior experienced a great change!

Sympathy could no longer be felt in his heart. In his mind right now, he wanted to plunder the cultivators of the External Endless Sea and take all the human cauldrons available to increase his cultivation realm!

Finally, he genuinely became a devil cultivator.

Chapter 193(1): Nascent Formation!

In a flash, the four seasons of the year had gone through 10 cycles. The scenic view of his training ground was restored as the mountains and rivers that he destroyed returned to its original state.

Ning Fan meditated in his abode throughout the years to stabilize his new realm.

After stabilizing his Gold Core, he wanted to cultivate for more power! The next goal he aimed to achieve in the remaining 250 years was to form his Nascent Soul!

He held a Nascent Formation Pill in his hand and silently studied it.

The success rate of forming his Nascent Soul in his current state was less than 30%.

For most cultivators, forming Nascent Souls not only required tremendous magic power which was more than their current state could hold but also comprehending and mastering the 5 elements of heaven and earth.

It sure was not easy gaining such a large amount of magic power. However, comprehending and mastering the 5 elements was the most difficult part which might take cultivators hundreds of years.

In short, forming a Nascent Soul was way harder than forming Gold Core!

When Ning Fan successfully achieved the Gold Core Realm, his magic power increased drastically, from 23 units to 33 units.

Consuming the Min Luo Fruits also helped increase the realm of his mind. Nine of the fruits were equivalent to 450 years of cultivation. Currently, his state of mind was comparable to a Half-Step Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

As his cultivation realm increased, his spirit sense had also improved, breaking through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm! If he was able to achieve Nascent Formation, his spirit sense would eventually achieve the Late Nascent Soul Realm!

He could be considered to have fulfilled the first requirement to form his Nascent Soul. All he needed was the comprehension of the 5 elements.

Actually, the Nascent Soul was created from the primordial power of heaven and earth. The combination of the five elements was the source of the power!

When cultivators achieve Nascent Formation, they become able to use magic techniques of 5 different elements. Of course, their primary element would still depend on the original element of their immortal veins. The remaining four elements would all be supplementary.

The reason that dual-element cultivators were considered gifted was because they were left with only 3 elements to comprehend. Thus, they could fulfill the second requirement faster than the usual cultivator.

As for Ning Fan, he had unknowingly learned to use 4 elements when he was mastering his techniques. If he was still at the External Endless Sea, his current condition would definitely blow everyone's mind!

Fire element, ice element, lightning element and lastly, the wood element. I'm short of the earth element ... I only need to master one element and then I can form my Nascent Soul!

He slapped his storage pouch and took out a scroll that emitted intense corpse qi - Corpse Devil Record.

He had already completed cultivating the Colossal Bone Secret Art. Therefore, he needed something to replace his Body Refining Technique. The best technique he had was the Corpse Devil Record! This was a devil technique that opens up the devil veins of the earth element within the cultivators. The veins would be used to absorb the corpse qi from the earth.

It should be enough to make up for what I'm lacking.

He needed to raise the realms of his cultivation methods again!

Other than the Yin Yang Transformation, all the techniques he possessed must achieve the fourth realm! By doing so, he would have 20% more assurance to form his Nascent Soul without fail!

Moreover, Ning Fan would still need to cultivate a type of secret art - Yin Evil Art!

He had obtained this secret art from Old Monster Purple Yin which he fought in Ning City. It was invented by an old ancestor of the Extreme Yin Sect. By cultivating this art, the cultivators would be able to congeal a Yin Pearl within their body. The pearl was a magic treasure that would fuse with the Gold Core of the cultivators, strengthening the power of the Gold Core. The stronger the Gold Core becomes, the higher chance the cultivators will have to successfully form their Nascent Souls.

In other words, Ning Fan would have 60% success rate of forming his Nascent Soul with the Yin Pearl!

"60%... If I consume the Nascent Formation Pill, I'll have 70% success rate... Furthermore, the quality of the pill I refined is better compared to others like it because of my Fifth Revolution pill refining

technique. The pill should be more effective than usual... A 70% success rate is enough for me to try. Unfortunately, I don't have a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit and I can't pluck the women in my Cauldron Ring. If only I have access to them, I would still be able to increase my magic power..."

\*Sigh\*

Suddenly, Ning Fan got a twinkle in his eyes.

"I think this is not the end of it! There's still another way to increase my magic power!"

With a wave of his sleeve, one of the twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames and two different types of Heavenly Cold Qi appeared in front of him.

The flame was white and took the shape of a human skull. One of the cold qi had the shape of a pine leaf while the other one took the form of a human skeleton. They were the White Bone Flame, Pine Cold Essence and Bone Prison Qi!

If he successfully assimilate them, his magic power would definitely be magnified! That would give him another 20% success rate in achieving the Nascent Soul Realm!

"So I shall start with working on my cultivation methods and techniques. After that, I'll devour the Heavenly Cold Qi and the Earth Flame. Lastly, I'll swallow the Nascent Soul Pill and finally form my Nascent Soul!"

...

30 years flashed by. The Black Devil Spell, Snow Treading Art and Camellia Scripture reached the first level of the fourth realm. Right after that, he started practicing the Corpse Devil Record. The scroll actually recorded the method to open the corpse veins and also ways to enhance the power of the corpse vein cultivators. It was one of the Immemorial Devil Techniques. This technique was a thousand times harder than the Colossal Bone Secret Art which made it seem like it was impossible to learn for the common cultivator.

The cultivators of the technique must consume a few kinds of medicine that needed to be specially refined according to the record. Moreover, they needed to learn to control their qi and absorb the corpse qi from the corpses. So how do they get corpses? Needless to say, they must kill lots of people to accumulate the needed amount of corpse qi. If anyone who practices this record does not want to sacrifice others, the only way they can obtain corpse qi was through drawing in the power of the earth and turn it into corpse qi.

Now, Ning Fan would at least have to absorb the corpse qi from three lives to start off the cultivation of this technique.

To him, refining pills was not a problem. The only hindrance was that not a single corpse could be found in this vast area.

Therefore, Ning Fan had to bury himself deep in the ground and behave like a corpse by stopping his breathing. In that manner, he could borrow the pressure of the ground above him to temper the strength of his physical body while assimilating the power of the earth, converting them into corpse qi.

The process would be naturally slow. But he had no choice as this was the only way.

He gradually burrowed himself into the ground until he was now a thousand zhang\* deep. The pressure was so immense that he felt like he would be crushed at any moment. He cleared his mind and calmed himself down.

After 40 years, he finally amassed enough corpse qi equivalent to one life. At the same time, the pressure on his body diminished as his body got stronger. So he went another thousand zhang\* deeper.

30 years later, the corpse qi of the second life was fully absorbed! He deepened his position for another thousand zhang\*.

On the 20th year of staying three thousand zhang\* beneath the ground, he finally managed to accumulate the required amount of corpse qi! From within the ground, he blasted his way up to the surface!

He spent a total of 90 years to obtain the needed amount of corpse qi which he could normally get from 3 corpses. Without further delay, he returned to his abode and began his secluded meditation to complete the last step of the record's cultivation - assimilating the corpse qi!

He would only be considered successful if he successfully assimilate the corpse qi into his Yin Yang Devil Veins.

This time, his face was filled with nervousness. He was uncertain whether his Yin Yang Devil Veins can still accept other cultivation techniques...

This would be an experiment that can provide me the answer! He activated his Yin Yang Locket in his dantian and started the process!

That secluded meditation took him 10 entire years! In these ten years, he failed countless times but he persisted. In the end, the Yin Yang Locket accepted the corpse qi!

The Yin Yang Devil Veins forcefully allowed the corpse qi to flow within his body. After a while, the Yin Yang Devil Veins started to possess the attributes of the Corpse Devil Veins! Apart from that, it carried a trace of power of the earth element!

At long last, Ning Fan mastered the fifth element! He now fulfilled the second requirement!

In his mind, he was truly astonished by the core cultivation technique he practiced - Yin Yang Transformation!

Now, there were some information about the veins. Immemorial Immortal Veins was also known as Ancient Veins. Divine veins, demon veins and devil veins were the categories that fall under Ancient Veins. For those who possess the Ancient Veins regardless of category, their veins were categorized into three distinctive types!

Firstly, Elemental Veins!

Elemental cultivators possess these kinds of veins such as the Lightning Veins, Fire Veins, Water Veins and so on. They are extremely hard to deal with. If they achieve the peak of their cultivation realms, they could even transform their bodies into their respective elements, becoming one with the element they cultivate. In that form, they were immune to all physical and magical attacks! For instance, the person that the entire Rain Palace feared to the point of concealing every information about him, Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou, possess the Lightning Veins. The ability to transform himself into lightning made him invincible to any sword attacks and thus, enabled him to battle with three emperors of the Sword World at the same time! These cultivators focused a lot of their time cultivating their magic techniques.

Secondly, Body Veins!

The Body Veins cultivators would possess veins like Corpse Veins, Bone Veins, Sword Veins, Dragon Veins, Carp Veins, Phoenix Veins and so on. They prioritize on body refining cultivation. The abilities they have include turning themselves into ten thousand zhang\* giants, having indestructible defense or shapeshifting into different kinds of creatures. Aside from that, they possess massive strength.

Thirdly, Unique Spiritual Veins!

These cultivators do not have potentials in cultivating magic techniques or body refining techniques. They are deemed to have the weakest combat power among the three! However, these veins were created for a unique purpose. In other words, they were invented to deal with specific groups of cultivators. Ning Fan's Yin Yang Devil Veins was one of these veins. It does not give Ning Fan a powerful magic technique but it grants Ning Fan the ability to restrain almost every woman in the world. Another example is the Undying Veins. The person who possess it is virtually unkillable! No matter how the person is beaten, cut or burnt, the person would not die! Even if the person is turned into ashes, he or she would still revive after some time! Unfortunately, this type of veins does not come with a powerful offensive technique. However, no one, including the True Immortals, would want to offend an Undying Veins cultivator. The only way to deal with cultivators with this kind of veins is to either seal them or lock the person up...

There was one more example for this type of veins, the devil veins of Emperor Moksha - Nirvana Veins! It had a bizarre but strong ability which allowed the cultivator to power up by taking damage. The more serious the injuries, the greater power the cultivator obtains! As long as the cultivator is not killed, his power would increase after the cultivator recovers from the injuries.

In the previous battle with Emperor Moksha, Ning Fan managed to hurt him... If Emperor Moksha recovers from the injury, his power would become far greater!

He did not get this inheritance from the Old Devil... No one knew for sure. Maybe it was the reason why he betrayed the Old Devil.

As for the cultivation method of Unique Spiritual Veins, the Yin Yang Transformation, too, could not perform any great offensive or defensive skills. However, it had two profound attributes.

One of them is plucking, which was already widely known among True Immortals.

Secondly, it is able to absorb the power of the other Ancient Veins and turn them into something the cultivator of this veins use! Not many people know about this unique attribute. Even Luo You found out about it by accident.

In the past, Ning Fan eliminated the Corpse Devil and stole his cultivation method. Now he was able to open up the Corpse Veins!

That is to say, if Ning Fan kills Emperor Moksha, he'll be able to steal his cultivation method and open up the Nirvana Veins!

In the past, there were other people who inherited the Yin Yang Transformation too. But their abilities were only limited to plucking and practicing dual cultivation. To be able to absorb the power of other Ancient Veins, one must have the Yin Yang Locket. Without the locket, the cultivators of Yin Yang Transformation were regarded as fake descendants of the cultivation method.

Fortunately, Ning Fan owns the locket... He was the genuine successor of the cultivation method.

The reason why the little devilish girl in the Godly Void Pavilion looked highly on Ning Fan was because she was unaware of the power of absorption his cultivation method had.

As for Bei Xiaoman, she could not even discover the type of veins that Ning Fan possessed because she did not have a high cultivation realm which caused her sense to be blocked by the All-Heaven Relic.

...

## Chapter 193(2): Nascent Formation!

After fusing the power of the Corpse Veins with the Yin Yang Devil Veins, he had met the threshold to cultivate the Corpse Devil Record, starting with the first level of the first realm. Once he get out of the tower, he would find corpses to raise the level of the cultivation technique to unlock the ability of the corpse veins. But his utmost priority now was to form his Nascent Soul!

He recalibrated his thoughts while sitting down, cross-legged. He had been staying within the tower for 130 years already. In his stay, he wasted not even a single second. Now, he finally achieved the required levels for his cultivation techniques and comprehended the five elements of heaven and earth.

He still had 120 years left before he has to leave the tower.

It's time to start devouring the Heavenly Cold Qi and the Earth Flame!

As a matter of fact, the best time to absorb the power of the Fifth Grade Cold Qi and Spiritual Flame would be after achieving the Spirit Severing Realm. Without the Yin Yang Locket, anyone who tries to devour them below that realm would most likely fail. Even if they succeeded, they would not be able to absorb the full power of the items.

When Ning Fan devoured the Black Devil Flame in the past, he was still just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator. Because of the limitation of his cultivation realm, he was only able to absorb one thousandth of its power. The remaining power the flame possessed then dispersed into the surroundings.

However, things would be different now since he was already at the Peak Gold Core Realm! His current cultivation realm allowed him to take in one twentieth of the total power of the items. In other words, by devouring the two types of Heavenly Cold Qi and an Earth Vein Demonic Flame, he would be able to increase 20 units of his total magic power.

He was blessed with great luck to own a precious artifact such as the Yin Yang Locket. For other cultivators who were at the same realm at him, they might not even have the slightest capability of gaining power from the items.

Besides, the training ground consisted of volcanic mountains and also a land of ice which met the conditions to refine the items.

Once he completes the process, his magic power would become 93 units in total! Forming a Nascent Soul by then would no longer be difficult anymore!

“Nascent Formation! Here I come!” He muttered in a firm tone and his eyes shone with determination.

...

Outside the Lost World Palace, ten years had passed by.

Ten years were only a short period of time for cultivators as secluded meditations always took a much longer time than that.

Within one of the inns in Xuan Wu City, there was a red-haired elderly cultivator sitting cross-legged in his room. His body had visible injuries, staining his clothes with blood. His face stiffened while his eyes blazed in anger!

Two months ago, he left from the third floor of the Lost World Palace after he successfully broke through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Yes, he was Jing Zhuo!

That year, Ning Fan parted with him at the Heaven Evading Ship to save Yin Suqiu. He, alone, arrived at Peng Lai Immortal Island first. Before he entered into the Lost World Tower, he hired a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior to be his messenger. Jing Zhuo wanted the messenger to pass a message to a person called ‘Zhou Ming’ that he had already entered the tower so that Zhou Ming would not be worried about him.

Jing Zhuo had complete faith that Ning Fan would come because the latter was talented and skillful. Even if Ning Fan could not save Yin Suqiu, he would be able to protect himself. The only concern he had was how to console Ning Fan if Suqiu was really dead...

He then entered the tower thinking that the Harmonious Spirit Realm junior would remain loyal to him and faithfully execute his orders.

During his secluded meditation in the Lost World Tower, two unexpected events occurred that he was not aware of!

Firstly, he didn't know that Ning Fan, who had gone all-out to save Suqiu, offended one of the most powerful forces of the Internal Endless Sea.

Secondly, he did not expect that the messenger that he hired would not even pass his message to Ning Fan. Instead, he imprinted Zhou Ming's appearance on a jade slip and sold it to others, betraying Jing Zhuo.

It was all because of the powerful force Ning Fan offended - Demon Sealing Sect. It was from one of the seventy-two islands of the Internal Endless Sea!

The seventh elder of the sect, Eagle Crane Elder, who was a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, set a bounty on Zhou Ming's head. He was searching everywhere for his traces!

He even announced to the cultivators in the islands about the person he wanted to find, providing them Zhou Ming's name and appearance. The reward for capturing Zhou Ming was 100000 immortal jade.

When the Harmonious Spirit Realm messenger noticed that the wanted person was exactly the person whom Jing Zhuo was looking for, he could not resist the temptation of the bounty, thus selling the information to the Eagle Crane Elder.

Ten years later, he ended his secluded meditation. Just as he left the tower, he was informed by his messenger that Zhou Ming did not appear at all in the Lost World Palace.

Jing Zhuo who was still unaware that his messenger had betrayed him let out a long sigh... He mournfully mumbled to himself, "Nothing in this world is everlasting. Even talented people like Suqiu and Ning Fan could not escape their unfortunate fate in this unfamiliar sea. It's really a pity to lose them."

He decided to return to Yuen Country and improve the country to a Mid-Grade Cultivation Country using his identity as a Nascent Soul Realm expert!

However, before he could leave Peng Lai Immortal Island, he was ambushed by someone outside its vicinity! That 'someone' was a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert and he attacked Jing Zhuo without any reason!

Even though Jing Zhuo was already a Nascent Soul Realm expert, he did not have any chance to counterattack! At a critical moment, he quickly revealed a trace of his Green Phoenix Flame which managed to suppress the attacker, creating an opportunity for him to flee.

...

Outside the island, the Eagle Crane Elder's face was filled with gloom. He delivered a slap on the Harmonious Spirit Realm messenger, fatal enough to kill him.

"Hmmp! This Harmonious Spirit Realm ant almost brought trouble to me! That Jing Zhuo possessed the 'lesser flame' of the Green Phoenix Flame. Don't tell me that he has relations to the Lost World Palace! The Lost World Palace is said to possess the 'greater flame' of the Green Phoenix Flame... Hehe. However, so what if he really is a member of the Lost World Palace... I've already planted the Grey Demon Seal on his body. There's no way he can escape!"

"I have one thing that requires your help, seventh elder! After we capture this person and lure Zhou Ming out from hiding, please allow me to kill him!" The first elder brother spoke in a confident manner as if Zhou Ming was just a weak, feeble ant. Ten years ago, he was an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who was a hair's breadth away from advancing into the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. Now, he successfully made an advancement in his cultivation realm! In his mind, he thought that he alone was enough to kill Zhou Ming!

After 10 years, he still remembered the pain of the Immortal Execution Order which was casted by Zhou Ming. He vowed to himself that he would definitely repay him 100 times of the pain he had suffered!

“Good! Once we have him, he will all be yours! First things first, we need to take care of this Jing Zhuo... Let’s wait until he recovers. When he leaves thousands of li away from Peng Lai Immortal Island, I’ll capture him alive and search his soul and memories to find Zhou Ming’s whereabouts!”

A grimace distorted Eagle Crane Elder’s face. He did not even put Zhou Ming into his eyes.

Even if Zhou Ming fully recovered from the near-death injuries he suffered 10 years ago!

...

Jing Zhuo’s clothes was drenched in sweat as he tried to withstand the pain of his wounds when he was treating them.

All of a sudden, a sharp pain could be felt in his mind. His focus was diverted from his wounds, trying to sense the presence of a sudden intruder in his room.

Before he could do anything else,, a Nascent Soul Realm expert appeared behind him!

How did this person get past the Nascent Soul Realm defensive formation of the inn?!

Furthermore, this expert might be an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert on the surface but I can sense that his magic power almost touched the border of the Mid Nascent Soul Realm!

Jing Zhuo felt a massive threat from the presence of this person. He was even more dangerous than the Eagle Crane Elder!

What made him feel it hard to believe was that the person who intruded his room was not a living person. The way he travelled without inhaling a single breath was similar to a refined corpse!

It was his first time meeting such a mysteriously powerful expert in his entire life!

Don't tell me that this person is on the same side of the Late Nascent Soul Realm expert that ambushed me earlier?

"Who are you?!" Jing Zhuo shouted coldly. A surge of primordial power circulated in his body. He placed his tongue between his teeth, preparing to sacrifice some of his blood essence to boost his power for teleportation.

A millisecond later, he felt his entire body freezing still together with the space around him!

"Freeze!"

The mysterious man lifted his index finger which was flickering with grey light, pointing at Jing Zhuo's position. Countless invisible threads came out from nowhere and bounded Jing Zhuo's four limbs, restricting him from making any movements!

The grey light on his finger was like a mixture of flame and ice!

Jing Zhuo was unable to move his body, let alone struggle to free himself!

A Body Sealing Technique casted with just a single finger!

His widened eyes were now filled with astonishment. He had no idea at all about the technique he had just witnessed and experienced.

His power is unfathomable!

Thinking that he was already in a hopeless situation, he tried to detonate himself in order to threaten the person and escape. Suddenly, the invisible strings vanished and his limbs were freed from their binds.

"Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Jing. It's me..."

“It’s you? What do you mean by ‘it’s you’? Who are you?”

Jing Zhuo was bewildered by this person’s words.

Do I know this person? I don’t seem to know such a powerful expert in the past.

His expression hardened when he turned around and caught sight of the person’s appearance. He was literally petrified by his presence.

“Ning... Fellow Daoist Ning?! How come it’s you?!”

“Am I not welcomed here?” A wry smile formed on his face. Jing Zhuo’s primordial power was in disarray when Ning Fan stood before him. This would only happen whenever an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert was facing a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert. But... Ning Fan was also able to do it!

“I thought you were just going to form your Gold Core... How did you form your Nascent Soul too?! Moreover, this magic power... If I’m not mistaken, you are close to achieving the Mid Nascent Soul Realm! What have you exactly done for the past 10 years?! You just turned into a Nascent Soul Realm expert from just a Half-Step Gold Core Realm cultivator!”

Jing Zhuo ran through a thorough observation on Ning Fan and discovered that Ning Fan’s bone age increased by 320 years!

He is no longer a 20-year-old young man but a 340-year-old cultivator. Now, he is genuinely an old monster!

He grew 320 years in just 10 years in the real world... It’s 32 times faster than the time in the real world. Did he enter the fifth floor of the Lost World Tower?

According to the rules, only Spirit Severing Realm cultivators can enter the fifth floor. There’s no exceptions for that. Obviously, Ning Fan was not at that realm. In other words, he was a Fifth Revolution Pill Master?!

Fifth Revolution... This... This is impossible! I thought he was just a Fourth Revolution Pill Master! Since when did he level up his pill refining techniques?!

“You... \*Cough\*” Jing Zhuo had too many questions running through his mind. However, just as he opened his mouth to speak, the internal injuries were aggravated, causing him to cough up blood.

“You are injured? This is...”

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense to examine Jing Zhuo’s blood. When he had the results, his expression turned serious. He placed his finger on Jing Zhuo’s body and forced out a trace of grey qi from within!

Eventually, he extinguished the qi with his power!

This grey qi is one of the techniques of the Demon Sealing Sect that is used to track down its enemies!

From the magic power in the qi, the caster seems to be a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert!

“Demon Sealing Sect!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with murderous intent...

The cultivators from the Demon Sealing Sect really are disturbing flies. The only way to deal with them is to send them all to hell.

It should not be difficult to fight against a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert.

The indifferent look in his eyes only belonged to those who had great strength and power.

After achieving Early Nascent Soul Realm, his spirit sense reached Late Nascent Soul Realm. Not only did he gain more power, but he also gained access to more techniques and magical treasures that he could use.

For techniques, he could transform into a hundred zhang tall giant, perform Body Sealing with just a single finger, activate blood-red lightning rays, Three Swords of Nascent Soul and perform Grey Teleportation.

For magical treasures, he could now use the Supreme Grade Magical Treasures and his new Immemorial Divine Weapon - Lightning Whip.

He was no longer the same 'Ning Fan' from 320 years ago!

Chapter 194: What Magical Treasure is This?!

The Grey Demon Seal was destroyed?!

Somewhere on the clouds above Peng Lai Immortal Mountain, the Eagle Crane Elder's smiling eyes widened in shock!

"It's impossible! No one below Spirit Severing Realm should have been able to lift the Grey Demon Seal that I casted! How come it was dispelled?! Did a Spirit Severing Realm expert helped him rid him of the seal?! I don't think so! There's only one Spirit Severing Realm expert in Peng Lai Immortal Island... And he's the guardian of the Lost World Palace... Wait... Don't tell me he... No! I don't believe it! If he really helped Jing Zhuo, there's no way I would have discovered the seal's disappearance... He's not a Spirit Severing Realm expert! Who is it?!"

"Seventh Elder, is there something wrong? Has Zhou Ming appeared?" The first elder brother's expression was filled with excitement. He was excited to taste Zhou Ming's blood!

"Zhou Ming... Yes! Now I understand! It must be him! He must have some kind of secret magical treasure that can undo my Grey Demon Seal! Haha. I want that treasure! Let's go! That Zhou Ming should be searching for us by now, tracking my aura through the grey qi. I'm going to let him know what death feels like. We'll wait for him ten thousand li\* away from the territory of the Lost World Palace!"

The Eagle Crane Elder's eyes turned clear. Without even giving the first elder brother time to react, he grabbed his shirt and dashed towards an unknown area above the sea.

All the cultivators that Eagle Crane Elder passed by were terrified by the speed in which he travelled. Anyone would know that he was a bonafide Late Nascent Soul Realm expert judging from the speed he is travelling.

The Eagle Crane Elder came to a halt when he was about ten thousand li\* away from the vicinity of Peng Lai Immortal Island. He stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. He might look small, but the aura emanating from his presence was overwhelming!

Many cultivators had spotted him. His aura was unfamiliar to them but some of the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm experts were stunned because they had seen his face before on the Board of Devils! He was not a cultivator of the External Endless Sea! Instead, he was a devil cultivator from the Internal Endless Sea, ranked 342th on the Board of Devils! He was the Eagle Crane Elder who was at the Late Nascent Soul Realm!

The most shocking part was not his rank on the Board of Devils but the powerful background he came from!

“\*Sucking in cold breath\* The seventh elder of the Demon Sealing Sect, Eagle Crane Elder! What made him come to the External Endless Sea?!”

“Is Demon Sealing Sect really powerful?”

“What do you mean?! Among the seventy-two islands of the Internal Endless Sea, there are seven islands you must never offend! Each of these islands has a guardian! Each and every one of them are at the Peak Spirit Severing Realm and they are known as the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea! ‘Venerated Demon’, who is the one of the Venerated Seven, is the master of Demon Sealing Sect! If it was not because of the agreement between the Rain Palace and the Venerated Seven which restricted the latter from leaving the Internal Endless Sea, any one of them would be able to wipe out the forces of the External Endless Sea! If ‘Venerated Demon’ really comes, all the Early Spirit Severing Realm experts from the ten sects and three islands of the External Endless Sea would not be his match even if they band together against him!”

“What?! I didn’t know the Demon Sealing Sect was that powerful! Look at him! He’s entering into a battle stance and his eyes are filled with killing intent. Is he waiting for someone? Don’t tell me there will be a showdown here.”

“No. It’s impossible! No one would dare offend a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert...”

The commotion among the nearby cultivators eroded the Eagle Crane Elder’s patience.

He shot them a merciless look and performed hand seals. Immediately, a massive surge of magic power affected the air surrounding him.

The clouds and mist within the vicinity of a thousand li\* disappeared and a grey smoke pervaded the air, emitting a weird sound similar to that of a burning flame!

There were around 40 Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm experts. However, each and every one of them spurted blood and became heavily injured under the effects of the impact!

Some unlucky cultivators breathed in the grey smoke, disrupting their breathing. The blood they coughed out became greyish red. No matter what they did, they could not remove the grey substance in their blood!

“This is... the Eagle Crane Elder’s famous demon technique - Art of Dying Grey! It’s bad. We must consume the Third Revolution Poison Curing Pill. If not, we’ll...”

Many of the experts behaved like they had just seen a ghost when they witnessed the greyish red blood and hurriedly retreated to create distance with the Eagle Crane Elder.

A few seconds later, the grey smoke that encircled the entire vicinity turned into a scorching blue flame. As for the Gold Core Realm cultivators who were still unaware of the situation, they were trapped within the flame and got scorched to death. No Gold Core Realm cultivators would be able to withstand the flame, let alone escape it. From afar, only burning bodies could be seen and painful cries could be heard. A short while later, all the bodies perished into ashes and had been carried away by the breeze!

The cruel Eagle Crane Elder did not even allow the ashes to go away!

High Grade Nascent Soul Realm Demonic Technique, Ashes of Death: Ignition!

When he cast that spell, the ashes of the newly departed instantly burst into flames, boiling the surface of the sea!

“Run for your lives!”

The Eagle Crane Elder released a cacophony of evil laughter. No cultivators with the right frame of mind would dare to stay around the vicinity. A few Nascent Soul Realm experts from the crowd just now flew away desperately for thousands of li, panting heavily.

All of a sudden, another ray of rainbow-colored travelling light dashed towards them from the opposite direction. His incredible speed caused the wind to howl. His presence alone emitted great power.

This person is rushing directly at the Eagle Crane Elder!

When he passed by the Nascent Soul Realm experts, everyone were not able to be on their feet because of his forceful rush. After they regained their balance, they were all shocked to see frost present in everyone’s hair.

The rainbow-coloured light dispersed and a young-looking man emerged. He wore white clothes draped with a black cloak and had a blood-red star on his glabella. Standing in the middle of the grey mist, he shot the Eagle Crane Elder a cold look while his long hair danced wildly in the air whenever the breeze blew.

Without further delay, the grey mist all gathered towards the man who had just arrived under the Eagle Crane Elder’s control. But something odd happened. The man was not affected at all by the grey mist that could easily eliminate Gold Core Realm cultivators and hurt Early Nascent Soul Realm experts. In fact, he did not even raise his eyebrows when he dealt with the mist!

“Disperse!”

When his words fell, he threw a punch towards the mist that gathered around him.

Ice Smash!

His punch radiated a silver light, carrying the power of extreme coldness!

Silver Bone!

When his punch hit the air, a loud blast echoed in the sky. Although he hit the invisible air, the tremendous power of his punch almost twisted the space in front of him, leaving an imprint of his fist.

The thousands of li\* within the vicinity were frozen. The grey mist was also turned into ice crystals. Suddenly, the ice crystals began to disintegrate into pieces of ice after a cracking noise was heard, falling into the sea!

The famous technique of the Eagle Crane Elder was crushed with just a simple move!

He did not stop at just delivering a punch to the air. A millisecond later, his body disappeared into traces of black sword sense and charged towards the Eagle Crane Elder! When the elder received his punch, he retreated tens of steps before he could regain his balance. Upon seeing the incoming sword sense, he quickly fished out multiple magical treasures to resist the attack. Inwardly, he was surprised by the power of the punch and also the strangeness of the sword sense.

As for the first elder brother who previously behaved arrogantly, he was hurled into a distance and suffered internal injuries after receiving the impact of the punch. The successive attack of the sword sense increased the severity of his wounds, pushing him even further from the Eagle Crane Elder. When he finally stabilized himself, the blood kept gushing out from his mouth! No doubt, he was already severely injured!

“So this is the so-called Demon Sealing Sect. If you all only have these little tricks... you can die now!”

Terrifying! It’s absolutely terrifying!

The first elder brother actually did not have much understanding about Ning Fan. The only impression he had of him was that he had suffered grave injuries and he possessed Sword Sense and the Immortal

Execution Order. Even though his second and third brothers have been killed by him, he still did not place Zhou Ming in his eyes. He only thought Zhou Ming was a cunning cultivator that was able to trick his brothers to death. But it was way beyond his imagination as he could not even withstand one of his punches although he had already achieved the Mid Nascent Soul Realm!

The smile on the Eagle Crane Elder's face faded. It was replaced by a gloomy look. He knew that his Art of Dying Grey was not like any ordinary skill. A Silver Bone cultivator which could use the power of ice would not be able to freeze the flame of the ashes easily. The flame from the grey ashes was a Fourth Grade Spiritual Flame! However, Ning Fan turned it into ice in just a move...

What is the type of cold qi that he used?! How come his Sword Sense is also so powerful?!

Those Nascent Soul Realm experts who were watching the battle from thousands of li away sucked in cold breaths together.

They were not only amazed by Ning Fan's power but also the words that he spoke!

Obviously, Ning Fan was not afraid of the Demon Sealing Sect!

The Eagle Crane Elder pointed at the first elder brother and ruthlessly ordered, "I want you to go and test his skills!"

"Seventh Elder, I..." After witnessing Ning Fan's power, his confidence got extinguished. The thought of killing Ning Fan to avenge his brothers vanished in his mind.

"I grant you this treasure. It would be more than enough for you to defeat him!" Eagle Crane Elder took out an item and handed it over to his disciple.

When his eyes caught sight of the treasure, his expression changed. Instead, he was beaming in disbelief.

"Thank you for granting me this magical treasure, Eagle Crane Elder! It will be an easy task to kill him with this magical treasure!"

Just as his words fell, his shadow bolted towards Ning Fan while one of his hands held a golden stamp up.

The stamp was imprinted with ancient demonic scriptures. They were blurry and difficult to understand. When he infused his magic power on the stamp, it turned into a small golden mountain. Every time he teleported towards Ning Fan, the mountain would fall by 10 zhang\* After teleporting tens of times, the distance between the mountain and Ning Fan became extremely short, falling down directly on his position.

The pressure from the falling Mid Supreme Grade magical treasure went through Ning Fan's body, creating hundred zhang tall sea waves below him.

Ordinary Mid Nascent Soul Realm experts might suffer great injuries or even die under such intimidating pressure! No common Supreme Grade magical treasure would be able to endure this attack.

When this tiny mountain appeared in mid-air, the onlookers were filled with astonishment once more. This time, even Ning Fan was surprised by it.

This golden stamp is quite similar to the Eastern Ocean Bell... The pressure of the magical treasure is not enough to make me fear it. But the ancient demonic scriptures on the stamp that radiated golden light are quite powerful.

"An Offering Vessel for the Ancient Demon... It sure is a fine magical treasure. However, the user of the treasure is too weak... A Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, I've already killed one 300 years ago. Now, he's much more of an easy target!"

He placed his finger on the blood-red star and summoned the Lightning Whip that had red lightning rays flashing around it.

This whip was forged by Ning Fan using half of the Demon General's Dragon Whip, Immemorial Stars and also the red lightning rays.

Originally, this whip was just a Mid-Grade magical treasure. During the time he broke through to the Nascent Soul Realm, the red lightning rays from the Heavenly Tribulation struck him. He lashed it on the red clouds, dispersing the Heavenly Tribulation. After that, it began to absorb the power of the red lightning rays, increasing its power. Now, it became a Mid Supreme Grade magical treasure!

Concerning quality, this newly forged Immemorial Divine Weapon was the highest quality weapon among the ones he had!

As he whipped it towards the air, it would give out zapping noises. The cultivators who saw this whip felt their senses numbing, including the Eagle Crane Elder!

What is that red lightning? It seems to be carrying the might of the heavens!

Ning Fan thrashed the peak of the mountain and the sound of crashing mountains could be heard! With just a strike, the falling mountain flew in reverse.

The impact of the whip did not just change the direction of the mountain. A red-colored crack also formed in the sky. Anyone who was under the Void Refinement Realm would die if they get anywhere close to the crack because it was the opening to the Void Realm!

The whip still possessed one profound ability. When the whip landed on the magical treasure, a sharp pain could be felt from the first elder brother's dantian. His Nascent Soul was nearly destroyed! The red lightning of this whip could hurt the Nascent Soul of the user of the magical treasure by tracing the connection between the user and the magical treasure!

If Ning Fan did a thorough study on the first elder brother, he would find that the latter's Nascent Soul wore an illusory miniature armour.

This armour was a Profound Jade Spiritual Equipment, a Nascent Soul Protection Armour! It was a rare equipment for a cultivator's Nascent Soul! If the cultivator's physical body perishes, the Nascent Soul could escape and withstand enemy magical attacks with it!

But now the armour broke into pieces!

“This... What kind of magical treasure is this?! How come it is able to hurt my Nascent Soul while you just struck my magical treasure?!”

“Oh? You managed to survive after the first strike... Apparently, your Nascent Soul must have some defensive armour. But can you survive the second strike?”

\*Zap!\*

He whipped the tiny mountain for the second time!

This time, the red lightning of the whip struck the first elder brother’s Nascent Soul again!

This time, his Nascent Soul had no way to escape!

When his Nascent Soul perished, his life force was gone as well, leaving a frightened expression on his face!

The Lightning Whip was actually a forged magical treasure that had taken inspiration from the Spirit Striking Whip!

It could use the power of the Heavenly Tribulation’s lightning to lock on the Nascent Soul of the cultivators. By just hitting the cultivator’s magical treasures, the lightning rays would directly strike at their Nascent Soul!

As long as Ning Fan wields this whip, no magical treasure users would be able to defeat him!

One down. I shall keep the corpse!

Ning Fan shifted his gaze towards the Eagle Crane Elder. He stomped heavily on the air, making heaven and earth tremble. Everything around him began to freeze. All of a sudden, a bodiless Supreme Grade flying sword revealed itself!

This flying sword was the Eagle Crane Elder's favourite weapon, known as the Sun Evading Sword! When this sword was used in the day, it could camouflage itself under the sunlight. Unless his opponents have a greater spirit sense than him, they would not be able to identify the position of the sword!

Ning Fan attacked the sword with his whip!

The Eagle Crane Elder spurted out blood immediately and his eyes were filled with despair!

"Impossible!"

He could not comprehend why Zhou Ming who was just an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator could see through the Sun Evading Sword since his spirit sense was at Late Nascent Soul Realm!

The red lightning whip was even much more difficult to understand for him.

What exactly is that?! How come it possess such heaven-defying abilities! It could even hurt me by just hitting my magical treasure!

...

"Yes! That must be it! It has been rumored that the cultivators of the Zhou Clan from the Internal Endless Sea possess the secret art of attacking the Nascent Souls! You must be a member of the Zhou Clan!"

Chapter 195(1): Four Swords of the Nascent Soul, Horrifying Strength!

"The Zhou Clan of the Internal Endless Sea... Hmmph. Luckily, my master gifted me this treasure. This was meant for dealing with people from the Zhou Clan!"

The long lost confidence returned in his eyes. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out a golden beast statue made of copper which was as large as his palm.

The golden beast looked ancient and had a single horn on top of its head. According to the memories of Ancient Chaos, its appearance was very similar to an ancient beast.

Yes. The Lightning Beast!

Undoubtedly, this golden beast statue is another Offering Vessel of an Ancient Demon!

“Phoenix Summoning Art, The God of Thunder arrives!”

The Eagle Crane Elder placed his finger on the golden statue as if breathing new life into it. A millisecond later, it fluttered its wings and circled around him. The living beast now emanated a terrifying aura. After circling around him for several times, it cast a golden light on his body. That golden light and aura were specialized in restraining the element of lightning!

Without uttering a word, Ning Fan attacked the Sun Evading Sword with his whip again. The red lightning found its way to the Nascent Soul in the Eagle Crane Elder’s dantian through the connection of his mind and magical treasure. But this time, the lightning strike was deflected by the golden light of the beast. The zapping sound of lightning disseminated into the air.

The Eagle Crane Elder retrieved the Sun Evading Sword and the golden stamp which he had given to his now deceased disciple earlier. He grinned confidently towards Ning Fan.

“Zhou Ming! Your whip is no longer effective on me! Hahaha!”

“Is it? I seem to have underestimated your power as a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert by thinking that I can end your life with just my whip... Phoenix Summoning Art... Is that secret art really the correct technique to utilize your Offering Vessel of an Ancient Demon?”

Ning Fan blinked his eyes and the Lightning Whip in his hand disintegrated into red lightning rays and entered into the blood-red star on his glabella.

He had yet to actually give the whip a proper name. It was crafted after the immortal treasure - Spirit Striking Whip. The ability it had was to destroy a cultivator's Nascent Soul by just hitting their magical treasures! Moreover, this whip would be more effective when facing a cultivator with Immemorial Divine or Devil Veins! He could kill any cultivator at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm in a single strike with this whip when they attack him with their magical treasure.

The Eagle Crane Elder mentioned that the Zhou Clan of the Internal Endless Sea also possess a similar secret art of lightning...

Never mind. He is just overconfident with his judgement. Does he really think that he can kill me once he can block my Lightning Whip?

The Lightning Whip was an Immemorial Divine Weapon which was newly created in the Lost World Tower. It was his first time testing this weapon in battle. Now, he found another way to deal with his opponents.

Even if he did not have this whip, he still had countless techniques he can use to deal with his opponents. That is to say, he could still finish the Late Nascent Soul Realm expert before him without fail!

After he kept the whip, the expression in his eyes changed! They flashed with the combination of his sword qi and the Divine Intent of Rain!

A sea breeze swept across the area, giving rise to fog dotting the landscape.

The air of indifference emanated by Ning Fan did not diminish. He strode towards the Eagle Crane Elder's direction!

Every step he made would create a ripple effect in the air.

His power level quickly went up. The next moment, the vicinity within a thousand li\* became gloomy as if a rainstorm was coming!

Sword Art - Rainless Swords!

Ning Fan held no intentions of asking anything about the Zhou Clan or the Demon Sealing Sect. All he wanted to do now was to simply kill the Eagle Crane Elder. Then he would search his soul and memory to understand everything!

For the Eagle Crane Elder, he still considered Ning Fan as a mere Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and underestimated Ning Fan's ability.

Even the most notorious secret art of lightning from the Zhou Clan would be restrained by my Lightning Beast! Whether you're a member of the clan or not, you're still an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. There is nothing I should fear!

However, the next second where this thought surfaced in his mind, he felt that he was badly mistaken!

The first step Ning Fan made was like he was stomping hard on his Heart of Dao, crushing it!

Three steps later, the Eagle Crane Elder's face became deathly pale and his breathing had gone irregular!

Five steps later, he was unable to muster any of his magic power. Even breathing became difficult!

Eight steps later, the Eagle Crane Elder felt a life-threatening danger before him. In his eyes, Ning Fan who was walking step-by-step towards him turned into a blood-red sword which appeared to be floating in mid-air!

Only then did he realize that Ning Fan had displayed some kind of sword technique when he was walking towards him!

This technique is imbued with primordial energy! It must be a Nascent Soul Realm sword art!

If I'm not mistaken, when he makes the ninth step, the power of every step would pile up and become a fatal blow. At that time, I would then die!

"It really is a strange but mighty sword technique! It's a skill that could even kill the enemy without a sword!"

He gathered all his strength to forcefully wave his arm to summon the Sun Evading Sword in front of his chest. It was also at that moment when Ning Fan took the ninth step!

Ning Fan's eyes were like razor-sharp swords, piercing through those of the Eagle Crane Elder's and filling with murderous intent! Droplets of blood-red rain began to fall within a thousand li\*. Each and every droplet of rain took the shape of a sword and penetrated the earth, filling the surroundings with red sword light!

"The first technique of the Nascent Soul Realm Sword Technique, Nine Steps, Sky Treader!"

When he shouted the name of the technique, all the red sword-like rain droplets pointed at the Eagle Crane Elder!

That situation was similar to a fly dropping into a pond full of fish!

His Early Supreme Grade magical treasure, the Sun Evading Sword was destroyed by the boundless blood-red swords within seconds!

The Eagle Crane Elder narrowed his eyes in distress!

This sword technique is capable of effortlessly destroying an Early Supreme Grade magical treasure. Evidently, he can simply kill any Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

“It’s impossible! There aren’t any sword cultivators in the Zhou Clan! How did he learn this technique?! Killing Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivators with just a technique... Not even Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators can withstand it without getting themselves injured!”

This time, his confidence was shattered once more as he could not form any logical explanation for the technique displayed by Ning Fan just now. He hurriedly held the golden stamp in his hand and placed it before himself to replace the broken sword. He then commanded the beast to guard his back.

His Early Supreme Grade magical treasure disintegrated just like that. So what if he took out Middle Supreme Grade magical treasures? Could they really protect him?

The red sword light passed through his magical treasures like ghosts passing through a concrete wall and stabbed directly into his body!

As a matter of fact, the red swords were originally intangible. They were rainless swords created using the power of heaven and earth combined with the Divine Intent of Rain. After he displayed the Nine Steps, Sky Treader, he borrowed the immeasurable power of heaven and earth to solidify them! They were different from swords created from magic power and also those created with spirit sense. They were swords created from the power of heaven and earth. This technique was similar to the offensive techniques used in formations!

It was only when the sword qi entered into the Eagle Crane Elder's body that he realized the essence of the technique... But it was already too late!

The sword qi was tearing him from inside-out, slashing all his internal organs and veins. Finally, the sword qi found its way to the Nascent Soul that resided in his dantian!

Within a breath, blood spurted nonstop from his mouth!

Just when he was about to give in, his expression turned ferocious and spat out a red pearl from his mouth!

This pearl was known as the Pearl of Disruption! It specialized in destroying Spirit Severing Realm formations! When the pearl is detonated, the power of heaven and earth would be disrupted, thus cutting off the power source of the formation!

Magical treasures might not be able to stop the swords of heaven and earth. But I believe this pearl can crush the swords!

This pearl was extremely precious and rare. A pearl like this could be sold for millions of immortal jade. However, the Eagle Crane Elder couldn't care less as it concerned his life!

“Crush! Crush! Crush! Crush all of the swords!”

The Pearl of Disruption was detonated!

The explosion created a massive disturbance to the surroundings. The power of heaven and earth was torn apart easily like paper!

The power source of the red swords was cut off and they all dissolved into the air!

Ning Fan was slightly astonished.

He truly deserves to be a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert. It's beyond my expectations that he would own an item that is able to disrupt the power of heaven and earth.

The Eagle Crane Elder successfully survived through the ordeal. But he was in a complete mess.

He lost the Sun Evading Sword and used his precious pearl. Moreover, he also suffered grave injuries from the technique! The technique might only be an Early Nascent Soul Realm sword technique, but it would be able to kill Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivators without fail. As for Mid Nascent Soul Realm experts, they would certainly suffer great injuries! If Late Nascent Soul Realm experts were careless while facing this technique, they would be injured severely as well! Only Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who had already comprehended the aura of heaven and earth would be able to endure this technique without any injuries!

As for Ning Fan, the technique he displayed did not use any of his magic power... That was because the technique borrowed the great power of heaven and earth. Therefore, he was still in peak state.

Although the Eagle Crane Elder was still alive, the fear that Ning Fan instilled in him cannot be expressed...He wasn't just any ordinary Late Nascent Soul Realm expert after all. He would even be considered quite outstanding among the experts of the same realm as him in the Internal Endless Sea.

How is it possible that I can't even counter the attacks of an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator?

In other words, Ning Fan's combat power had already surpassed that of a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert even though his cultivation realm was just at Early Nascent Soul Realm.

"I still have a few of those pearls! Zhou Ming, please spare me as a token of respect to the Demon Sealing Sect! When I recover, I'll never be your enemy again in my whole life!"

He hid his hatred towards Ning Fan within his eyes. After he cupped his fists, he teleported away.

He knew Ning Fan could have finished him without expending any effort in his current weakened state. But he thought Ning Fan did not do so because the latter was afraid of the name of his sect.

"Hmmp? So what if he's a member of the Zhou Clan? He's still afraid of the Demon Sealing Sect after all. This Zhou Ming does not dare to kill me! Hahaha! Once I return to my sect, I'm going to request help from Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts to avenge my fallen disciples!"

The Eagle Crane Elder who seemed to be living in his own thoughts was totally wrong in his judgement! Maybe that was the cause of his arrogance and ignorance.

Yes. Ning Fan could kill him with a wave of his hand. Since the beginning of the battle, Ning Fan had yet to use his true killer moves. There was absolutely no relation between the name of the Demon Sealing Sect and his reluctance to use his killer moves... Instead, he was testing out his skills on the Eagle Crane Elder! He wanted to test out the techniques he recently learned during his cultivation in the Lost World Tower.

To him, the Eagle Crane Elder was nothing more than a training puppet!

Back then in the Lost World Tower, Ning Fan invented a new sword art which was known as Rainless Swords. Furthermore, he modified the Harmonious Spirit Realm sword qi, Fire Transformation Sword and the Gold Core Realm sword qi, White Bones Piling Mountain. With newfound comprehension towards the primordial power of heaven and earth, he upgraded them into three new Nascent Soul Realm sword qi! Adding up the Heart Drawing Sword technique which originally was a Nascent Soul Realm technique, he had a total of four sword techniques, known as the Four Swords of the Nascent Soul!

Upon seeing the Eagle Crane Elder trying to flee, Ning Fan shot him a contemptuous look.

“Did I allow you to run?! Second Technique of the Four Swords of the Nascent!”

He pressed against his glabella which twinkled brightly, making a sword appear in his hand.

It was the Separation Slayer Sword!

As he wielded his sword, his primordial power flowed within it! When the sword moved in a curve, the primordial power of the sword unleashed towards the escaping foe's direction, interrupting the Eagle Crane Elder who was gathering the primordial power of heaven and element to teleport!

There's no escape for the Eagle Crane Elder anymore!

Chapter 195(2): Four Swords of the Nascent Soul, Horrifying Strength!

"Zhou Ming! I'm the Seventh Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect! Do you dare to offend my sect?! Besides, are you even able to kill me?! I'm not like you. My master has granted me different kinds of magical treasures to protect myself. It's something that you would not be able to imagine!"

"Shut up! Fire extinguishes, lightning disappears, leaves split, hills crack, ice shatters... The Third Technique of the Nascent Soul Realm Sword Technique, Elemental Sword!"

Every incantation that Ning Fan muttered was drawing power of the five elements!

This technique was modified from the Fire Transformation Sword Technique. After the improvements made, not only could he transform fire into swords but also the other four elements!

Now, the Separation Slayer Sword was covered with a thick white primordial energy.

As he raised the sword and slashed it down, a thousand li of the sea parted in half.

The cutting edge of the elemental power imbued in the sword was a thousand zhang wide. The deafening whistle of the sword echoed in the skies, with the sword landing on the Eagle Crane Elder's body with an incredible speed!

The Elemental Sword was a Mid Nascent Soul Realm sword art. Cultivators below Mid Nascent Soul Realm would die in just a single strike! If the Eagle Crane Elder was not seriously injured, he could have resisted it. But in his current state, he was not capable of blocking it. With the thought that Ning Fan would not dare to kill him in his mind, he had not expected the attack to come so quickly!

The pressure of the sword attack almost crushed his Nascent Soul!

All of a sudden, a golden plate that hung around his neck emitted golden light and broke apart. An unparalleled power that can annihilate everything was released, eradicating the sword light of the Elemental Sword that was able to cut down a Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert.

This time, the Eagle Crane Elder did not feel lucky at all. He was gasping in horror.

"The sword of primordial power! Only Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts who have deep comprehension on primordial power of heaven and earth can congeal the power of the elements and wield it as a sword! How am I a match for him?! If it was not for the death-exemption plate given by the sect master, I would have already died!"

It was now his last chance to escape death from the fatal blow of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert... After this, he had no more magical treasures or techniques to defend against Ning Fan!

"Hmm? You're still alive... It seems like I need to use another technique..."

“What?! You still have another technique?!”

The Eagle Crane Elder was trembling in fear.

The first sword that Ning Fan displayed, the Sword of Heaven and Earth was only a Low Grade Nascent Soul Realm Technique.

The second sword, the Elemental Sword was a Mid-Grade Nascent Soul Realm Technique.

The final sword, although it had yet to be revealed, must be at least a High Grade Nascent Soul Realm Technique!

“I must run! Even if I haven’t mastered the ‘secret art’ yet, I have to try!”

He rotated the primordial power in his dantian and teleported to try and flee while performing hand seals. It was his final struggle to save his life.

Zhou Ming’s combat power can rival those of Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts! I stand no chance against him! If I don’t go all-out and display this ‘secret art’, I will end up dying a horrible death! If I fail this incomplete technique, my life force will all be engulfed by it. But it’s better than doing nothing!

When he completed the hand seals, two demon corpses grew out from the Eagle Crane Elder's body. One of them was a hundred zhang\* tall eagle while the other one was a hundred zhang\* tall crane!

More blood gushed out from his mouth. His Blood Essence now was almost completely drained. There was a strange connection between him and the two corpses!

“Demonic Art, Corpse Fusion Technique!”

A sudden ferocity took over him. He separated his Sea of Consciousness into three, using two of them to control the two demon corpses. However, the two Nascent Soul Realm corpses had no reactions.

If he fails to cast this technique, his Sea of Consciousness would crumble, thereby killing him!

Just as desperation began to fill him, thinking that his technique had failed, the corpses opened their piercing eyes together. The next moment, they shapeshifted into human forms, standing at the sides of the Eagle Crane Elder. One of them wore an eagle robe while the other wore a crane one. They were refined corpses at the Late Nascent Soul Realm!

It was a little inaccurate to call them 'refined corpses'. This demonic technique was to separate a portion of the caster's Sea of Consciousness and insert it into the demon corpses. In this manner, the corpses would become one with the caster. That is to say, Ning Fan would now have to deal with three Late Nascent Soul Realm experts!

Upon his technique's success, he no longer teleported away. Instead, he let out a hearty laughter, feeling confident that he could now fight back!

"I did it! Hahaha! I'm really lucky to be still alive after casting this technique when I only had a 10% success rate! Apparently, the heaven does not want me to die! From now onwards, I am them, they are me. I now have three bodies at the Late Nascent Soul Realm! I can now even fight back against a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert! Zhou Ming! It's your time to die!"

Thousands of li\* away, the cultivators were amazed by his technique! They had never seen a technique like that before which enabled the caster to seize corpses without sacrificing their original bodies!

If someone is really lucky, they might even be able to use this technique to create tens of demon corpses at the Late Nascent Soul Realm. At that time, even Early Spirit Severing Realm experts would have to be careful in dealing with them!

It was the most terrifying technique of the Demon Sealing Sect...

It was also the main reason why they raise many different kinds of fierce and powerful beasts!

After witnessing the technique, the Nascent Soul Realm experts who were watching the battle became even more fearful of the Demon Sealing Sect.

Nearly every one of them thought that Ning Fan would lose this time.

No matter how strong his combat power was, he was still an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator at the end of the day. His opponents now were three Late Nascent Soul Realm experts!

If the three of them attack him at the same time, Ning Fan would not be able to endure it. It's because this technique established a strong connection between the three of them. Their combination attacks would definitely be flawless. Even a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert might need to avoid fighting them!

But Ning Fan did not utter a single word.

He shook his Separation Slayer Sword and it enlarged, taking the form of a large, white bone! The aura emanated by his sword was like that of a mountain. When he held it up in the air, a faintly visible sword light soared into the sky!

In a blink of an eye, Ning Fan was already standing behind the three experts. His sword was pointing downwards and blood was dripping down from its sharp edge. Neither the onlookers nor the Eagle Crane Elder and his corpses were able to see what had happened!

White Bone Virtual Shadow. It was originally a Gold Core Realm technique but it was then modified by Ning Fan himself, adding in the concept of how the Shadow Carrier Sword work.

Before he launched the strike, he had to focus all his strength on his legs. When he leaped to attack, his speed would become so fast that others could only spot his shadow. Moreover, the speed of his movement would increase the sharpness of the sword.

“The Fourth Technique of the Four Swords of the Nascent Soul, Shadow Sword...This attack almost exhausted all my strength. Unless I break through to the second realm of Silver Bone, I must not display this technique frequently... \*Sigh\* These three Late Nascent Soul Realm bodies are really a waste...”

Just as his words fell, the Eagle Crane Elder and the two demon corpses burst into a mist of blood. They actually suffered hundreds of cuts from Ning Fan’s giant sword.

It was a High Grade Nascent Soul Realm Technique. Although it used up all his strength in this single attack, its destructive power was overwhelming!

Time to keep the loot!

As for the unconscious Nascent Soul of the Eagle Crane Elder, he was sealed by Ning Fan in the storage pouch.

Ning Fan kept his sword and he turned towards the onlookers.

“Give me a million immortal jade and let me plant mental seals on you. If not, everyone dies!”

“Wha... What? We’re just rogue cultivators of the External Endless Sea and we don’t have any kind of relation to the Demon Sealing Sect. Why do we have to give you anything?!”

“You want to plant mental seals on us?! Even if you’re a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, you shouldn’t bully the rogue cultivators of the External Endless Sea. You must know that...”

“Shut up!”

A greyish primordial power encircled Ning Fan’s body and he disappeared in a blink of grey. In the next moment, he was a thousand li\* away from his original spot, standing in front of the cultivator who tried to refute Ning Fan’s words. Ning Fan gave him a smack on his head. Without having the chance to flee, his entire body trembled and perished, leaving his terrified Nascent Soul!

“So all of you are rogue cultivators. I thought you all belonged to some sects of the Endless Sea which is why I behaved a bit kind just now. Since you’re just rogue cultivators, you shall all die!”

Ning Fan turned into black mist and swept across his surroundings!

After that, the remaining five Nascent Soul Realm experts let out painful cries. The sword sense went inside their bodies and sliced apart their Nascent Souls. Their physical bodies weren’t harmed since Ning Fan had plans for them.

If they were members of the sects in the Endless Sea, their sect masters must have their soul plates. If they died, their masters would know and they would be able to trace Ning Fan using his qi. As such, Ning Fan did not intend to kill them at first since it would be bad to provoke any Spirit Severing Realm expert.

However, if they were just rogue cultivators, their deaths would mean nothing in the Endless Sea. Besides, every rogue cultivator had their hands stained with the blood of others. In the Endless Sea, the law of the jungle applied. If you’re strong, then the others can be considered as fellow rogue cultivators.

If you're weak, then the others would turn into bandits who would eventually kill you and rob you of all of your precious treasures!

Since Ning Fan had awakened the path of defiance, his attitude became even more cold and indifferent.

There was at least 20 million immortal jade inside the storage pouches of the Eagle Crane Elder, the first elder brother and also the six onlookers.

This was the law of survival in the Endless Sea which was also known as the 'Grave of Cultivators'. The only way to survive in this place was either to get protection from the sects or kill others in order to obtain their belongings! Those who entered the Endless Sea and became rogue cultivators must always be cautious and alert!

After Ning Fan kept all the storage pouches, he did not immediately leave the place. On the contrary, he lifted his indifferent gaze from the ground, gazing on a cloud in the sky and sneered.

"Miss Bei. You seem to be in a good mood after watching the battle."

"Aiya. You really have terrible killing intent..."

Behind the cloud, a young lady in red robe and red skirt emerged. Her beautiful gleaming eyes looked at Ning Fan.

“Precisely. I was here to watch your battle. You’re pretty good. You don’t display any hesitation at all when you kill. The way you do things is clean and smooth... Do you have an interest to be my servant? Aiyo. Why are you showing that look to me? Don’t tell me that you’re going to kill me as well?”

“\*Cough\* I’m not that ignorant to kill a daughter of a True Immortal when she is being protected by a Spirit Severing Realm puppet... Farewell!”

Ning Fan vanished in a grey light.

As for Bei Xiaoman, she licked her lips while a red light flashed within her eyes.

“That killer qi sure is delicious... If I eat this person, the killer qi of my Gui Star would be... Hehe...”

“Miss Xiaoman, you must not offend this person!” A stone man who emanated a Spirit Severing Realm aura appeared beside her.

“Hmmp. He only possess an inferior type of devil veins. Although he has combat power equivalent to a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator while he is still at Early Nascent Soul Realm, he’s still nothing.”

“No... This person brings me a sense of danger... He must still have techniques which he had yet to use... I don’t have 100% assurance that I will survive when he really goes all-out.”

“Are you telling me the truth? Did I underestimate him? I don’t think what you say is true. Even cultivators with powerful devil veins would find it difficult to withstand an attack from a Spirit Severing Realm expert when they are still at the Early Nascent Soul Realm... Don’t tell me he can...”

...

After teleporting for quite some distance, Ning Fan stopped above the Peng Lai Immortal Island. He lowered his head in contemplation.

“That girl displayed her killing intent to me even though it was faint... Evidently, she intends to kill me. But she can be a good human cauldron for me. If I can secretly subdue her, I would be able to enter the Lost World Tower at will using her identity. This island would then be my territory in the External Endless Sea... If only the Spirit Severing Realm puppet isn’t around her...”

In the past, he would not dare to utter those kinds of words. Before he entered the tower, he was able to kill Mid Nascent Soul Realm experts. After his time spent in cultivation inside the tower, he could now battle against a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

Since he had chosen the path of defiance without cutting down his Heart’s Devil, he became a little more cold-hearted.

Since I’ve chosen this path and my Heart’s Devil, there’s no going back. I must achieve the pinnacle among devil cultivators!

Even if he has to dirty his hands, he would never give up on his goals!

So what if I have to rule the entire Endless Sea and pluck every woman in this place to achieve my goal?!