

## Grasping 196

### Chapter 196: The Auction in the Pill Cauldron Gate

After killing the first elder brother, three wisps of grey demonic seals emerged within Ning Fan's body.

But after the death of the Eagle Crane Elder, the three of them vanished and was replaced by a purple demonic seal.

The grey demonic seals were breakable by Ning Fan since they were planted by the Eagle Crane Elder. The purple one, however, was beyond his capability.

According to his observation, it was most probably planted by a Spirit Severing Realm expert. Evidently, I've really gotten myself into trouble with the Demon Sealing Sect. That expert would most likely pursue me by tracking the location of the seal.

This was what normally happens in the cultivation world. Everyone would hold grudges against each other, giving rise to an endless loop of vengeance, unless Ning Fan completely flattens the Demon Sealing Sect!

"Although I'm still not capable of dispelling this seal, it would currently be impossible for that expert to catch me."

He forced the purple demonic seal into the All-Heaven Relic, concealing its presence and making the expert lose his trail.

The people who knew that I've killed the second and third elder brother are only the first elder brother and the Eagle Crane Elder. However, they're now dead.

The person who knows that I'm the one who offed them is none other than Bei Xiaoman.

Her hostility towards me is still unclear and unpredictable. But at the end of the day, she would never go against the rules of the Lost World Palace and leak any information about me. As such, the only

information about me that the Demon Sealing Sect possess would be my surname, Zhou. They may not even recognize my appearance.

As for the Nascent Soul Realm experts who watched their battle, Ning Fan held no sympathy for them.

Even though they were perfectly aware of his and the Eagle Crane Elder's strength, they still chose to stay. Although they were already injured, they still took the risk. They were no fools. Their true intentions were to obtain some benefits when the two powerful experts become wounded after the fierce battle.

If Ning Fan and the Eagle Crane Elder were to suffer great injuries during the battle, they would have immediately killed both of them regardless of their identities and take their storage pouches!

This was the survival of the fittest of the Endless Sea. Therefore, there was no point in being merciful on them.

Acquiring enough magic power units in order to level up through bitter cultivation alone was an impossible task. Ten thousand units of magic power was needed to become a Spirit Severing Realm cultivator. In other words, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator would need to cultivate bitterly for six hundred thousand years to obtain that much magic power. Unfortunately, the maximum lifespan of a Spirit Severing Realm cultivator was only five thousand years... That is to say, almost every Spirit Severing Realm cultivator became who they were today through endless killing and bloodbath. Of course, it only applied to rogue cultivators, not the disciples who came from sects with powerful backgrounds.

To rogue cultivators, if they want something that they don't have, they would have to rob them from others. If they can't get it through robbing, they would need to kill!

If Ning Fan who was a Fifth Revolution Pill Master obediently stuck to creating cultivating pills, he would be able to sell Fourth Revolution or Fifth Revolution Pills and earned quite a lot of money. But it would still be slower than plundering them from other cultivators.

In the clear sky above the Peng Lai Immortal Island, Ning Fan flew freely without any restrictions. According to the rules of the island, only Nascent Soul Realm experts were allowed to fly overhead. When he first arrived, he did not have the right to do that. Though he had it now.

A few breaths later, his shadow landed within Jing Zhuo's room in the inn.

Jing Zhuo's lips curved into a broad smile upon Ning Fan's appearance.

Evidently, Ning Fan was victorious in his battle against the Eagle Crane Elder, though it is still uncertain whether his opponent died or not...

A moment later, the smile on his face was replaced by an astounded look as he sensed the Violent Qi from Ning Fan's body!

Whenever a cultivator killed someone, he or she would be stained with Blood Qi. Only the killer of a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator would have Violent(戾) Qi as the killer destroyed the connection between the Nascent Soul Realm cultivator's primordial qi and heaven and earth. As for killers of Spirit Severing Realm experts, he or she would have Baleful (煞) Qi because only ferocious devils were able to do that!

If he only killed a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, the Violent Qi on his body should have been blown away by the wind since the current time coincides with the sea breeze season.

But the Violent Qi still lingered around his body. Doubtlessly... he did not just kill a Nascent Soul Realm expert in the short period of time he went out.

“Fellow Daoist Ning... The Violent Qi on your body is... heavy”

“Yes. The lives of eight Nascent Soul Realm experts indeed left a concentrated amount of Violent Qi on my body.”

“What?!! Eight Nascent Soul Realm experts?!” Jing Zhuo lost his composure.

He just went out for a short while. But in that brief moment, he had killed eight Nascent Soul Realm cultivators! EIGHT Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

Jing Zhuo was born in a low-rank cultivation country - Yue Country. In that country, Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were considered as supreme beings.

Along the journey he spent with Ning Fan, he witnessed how Ning Fan killed the corpse devil. It was a hard-fought battle.

This time, even after killing 8 Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, Ning Fan was unscathed and he still had plenty of his magic power unused. It undoubtedly showed that those Nascent Soul Realm cultivators did not have any chance at all to counterattack!

The Eagle Crane Elder is most likely dead...

To Ning Fan, killing 8 cultivators at his cultivation realm or higher was nothing special to him. Instead, his eyes were calm, showing no other emotions. This indifferent demeanor raised confusion within Jing Zhuo. It made him feel unfamiliar with the man before him but at the same time, he realized that he had seen that look before. Only those powerful Nascent Soul Realm devil lords in the middle-rank cultivation country would wear that look!

“This man is no longer a junior who just joined the cultivation path... Regardless of his age or cultivation realm, he now has the qualities of top devil cultivators. Besides, this man is not only cautious and thoughtful but also full of craftiness and cunning. If he were born in a middle-rank cultivation country, he might have become a powerful overlord. Even the king of Great Jin could not compete with him. \*Sigh\* Thankfully, I asked the old oracle to foretell a little more about this man which prevented me from offending him . If not...”

The consequences of offending Ning Fan was quite obvious in Jing Zhuo’s mind. If he does not end up like Old Monster Purple Yin, then he would have suffered the same fate as the Eagle Crane Elder.

“Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo, I think you should return to Yue Country as soon as possible. I seem to have offended the entire Demon Sealing Sect. I’m afraid that the External Endless Sea would be plunged into chaos because of me!”

“Hehe. Actually, I’m also unwilling to stay here any longer even without you mentioning it. The longer I stay, the more likely I will die here.”

“Yes. Keep this storage pouch with you. Can you do me a favor once you return to Yue Country? Kill everyone who offended my loved ones!”

He simply threw one of the storage pouches that he collected from the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators he killed to Jing Zhuo. There was a Low Supreme Grade magical treasure and a few Peak High Grade magical treasures within it.

After Jing Zhuo spread his spirit sense and studied the bag, he was pleased by this unexpected gift. He kept the pouch cautiously and solemnly vowed, “Don’t worry Fellow Daoist Ning! As long as I’m in Yue Country, there won’t be forces like the Heavenly Dao Sect to behave ruthlessly in the country!”

Jing Zhuo knew what Ning Fan, as someone who had accepted the Path of Defiance, needed and it was a promise after giving him gifts.

Having heard Jing Zhuo’s promise, Ning Fan nodded in agreement. Suddenly, his facial expression became tense as if he suddenly remembered something that he forgot.

“I recall that Fellow Daoist Jing owns the ‘lesser flame’ of the Green Phoenix Flame...”

“Precisely! I found this flame by accident during my travels to a few countries when I was still a Gold Core Realm cultivator. If Fellow Daoist Ning needs it, I can expel it by force and give it to you!”

Expelling the ‘lesser flame’ would definitely cost a huge amount of magic power. However, Jing Zhuo would not be so brave to refuse Ning Fan’s request.

To his surprise, Ning Fan gently shook his head. Pondering for a moment, he flicked his finger, summoning the ‘lesser flame’ of the Black Devil Flame.

The Green Phoenix Flame was ranked 8th among the Earth Vein Demonic Flames while the Black Devil Flame was ranked 7th!

He gave it to Jing Zhuo to restore his cultivation realm that was lost after expelling the 'lesser flame' of the Green Phoenix Flame. Aside from that, there was a much deeper reason.

“After you take this 'lesser flame' of the Black Devil Flame, make a declaration in Yue Country that the Honorable Alchemist Han of Sinister Sparrow Sect, Han Yuanji, only possessed the 'lesser flame' of the Black Devil Flame. And that there is no other Earth Vein Demonic Flames in Yue Country.”

“This?! Okay!”

Just as Jing Zhuo received the flame, he instantly understood Ning Fan's plan.

When they were in Great Jin, the Spirit Severing Realm Demon General had sent the Flower Demon to search for the Black Devil Flame to use for his Dragon Transformation. Earth Vein Demonic Flames were all fifth grade flames. That time, the young Ning Fan was still unaware of the importance of the flame he possessed. Now, he understood that he must never simply display it before any Spirit Severing Realm expert. Otherwise, he would be preyed upon by them.

As a matter of fact, Earth Vein Demonic Flames were not the greatest spiritual flames in the Rain World... There were sixth grade flames and even seventh grade flames!

To avoid any Nascent Soul Realm or Spirit Severing Realm expert who want to intrude Yue Country in search of the flame whenever he isn't present in the country, he planned to deceive them with news of the 'lesser flame'. Their interests would never be sparked by a mere 'lesser flame'.

For Jing Zhuo, however, this exchange would benefit him.

Ning Fan wanting the 'lesser flame' of the Green Phoenix Flame was not because he wanted to devour it. On the contrary, he was interested to obtain the 'greater flame' of the Green Phoenix Flame that was kept within the Lost World Palace!

Besides, he might need to use this 'lesser flame' in the future. Anyway, it would not affect him much even if he did not use it.

Jing Zhuo then left the island.

Ning Fan stood alone in the inn and let out a deep sigh. In his hand, he held a jade that contained a black flame.

The day he achieved the Nascent Soul Realm, he refined the Black Devil Flame again and discovered that a droplet of Blood Essence, imbued with divine intent, was hidden within the flame.

The droplet of Blood Essence was left there by his master, the Old Devil. Within the blood, a warning was concealed within the divine intent. Whenever a Spirit Severing Realm expert tries to sense this flame, the message would be displayed and amplified within their hearts...

Ning Fan finally understood why Revered Snow cared about him so much when they were in Great Jin. It was this message that prevented Revered Snow from seizing the Cold Pine Essence from him.

“Get lost!”

That voice was faint.

The aura, however, belonged to a True Immortal.

The silent shield given by the Old Devil warmed Ning Fan’s heart.

A faint smile finally formed on his icy cold expression.

“Master, it has been more than 10 years. I wonder if you are doing fine in the Sword World...”

He never had parents in his life. The Old Devil was like a father to him who guided him to the path of being a devil.

Back in Seven Apricot City, he had a master and a wife. Although the weather of the city was always frigid, his heart felt warm.

But that warmth was ruined by... Emperor Moksha!

“Han Nietian! I’ve finally achieved Nascent Soul Realm! After this, I’ll achieve the Spirit Severing Realm, then Void Refinement Realm and finally Void Fragmentation Realm! There are still 90 years more. Very soon... I’ll let you taste the punishment of betraying my master!”

...

Inside the inn of Qin Family. It was the place where Ning Fan chose to stay temporarily.

It cost him a hundred immortal jade per day. To Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, it was just a small amount.

Before he achieves Peak Nascent Soul Realm, entering the Lost World Tower for cultivation would be an act of foolishness. It was impossible to achieve the Spirit Severing Realm by merely relying on the absorption of the primordial power of heaven and earth and bitter cultivation, unless he was in a place that had the most concentrated spiritual qi and he possessed heaven-defying potential.

In order to obtain ten thousand units of magic power, it would require him six hundred thousand years of bitter cultivation. Only with pills, inheritances, secret arts and other methods could he shorten the time needed to achieve Spirit Severing Realm.

And in order to achieve that realm in the shortest time possible, he needed to adopt shameless means!

Before he left the Lost World Tower, he had thought of a plan to achieve the next realm. It was to catch all the female rogue cultivators of the External Endless Sea.

The rogue cultivators present in the Endless Sea were mostly cultivators from different countries who wanted to try their luck. As to what ‘luck’ entailed, it was clearly to rob others by force.

Those who do not want bloodshed, they would join a sect and carry out their missions. But the possibility of achieving the Spirit Severing Realm was slim since the resources of all the sects in the Endless Sea were limited.

It was why most of the rogue cultivators in the External Endless Sea carried malicious intentions. Besides, the Endless Sea was not bound by the restrictions of the Rain Palace's World Law. There were no faults in killing others!

The only hindrance to his plan was that there were only a few female cultivators among the rogue cultivators. In his current state, plucking a Nascent Soul Realm female cultivator would only be equivalent to consuming a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit, which could increase 20 units of his magic power. Mid Nascent Soul Realm female cultivators would provide him more magic power than those of the Early Nascent Soul Realm; while Late Nascent Soul Realm female cultivators would naturally grant him more than that of a Mid Nascent Soul Realm female cultivator. But the difference was miniscule. Even if he completely plucks a Peak Nascent Soul Realm female, emptying her magic power, he would only gain nearly 30 units of magic power. That was the maximum effectiveness he could get from plucking female cultivators with the help of the Yin Yang Transformation.

For ordinary cultivators who practiced plucking, they would only obtain 10 units of magic power from plucking a Nascent Soul Realm female. To them, that much effectiveness was good enough already.

A Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit that can increase 20 units of magic power would at the very least cost five million immortal jade. If it were to be auctioned, the price would undeniably go higher. As for Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons, a single one would cost you three million immortal jade...

In his Cauldron Ring, he already had Bing Ling, Yue Ling and a few others including the Flower Demon and the Wind Demon who were at Nascent Soul Realm.

Ning Fan was unsure whether plucking the female demons would increase his magic power or demon power. If the effect of plucking them would only increase his demon power, he would be unable to break through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm.

I now have 93 units of magic power. I need 7 more to break through to the next level!

I must really spend the 20 million immortal jade wisely!

Let's not think about the spiritual wine in the Green Bamboo Palace. Although I heard that there are a few Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons on sale in the Pill Cauldron Gate. Moreover, an auction will be held there a few days later. Not only human cauldrons were on sale but also other items...

The Pill Cauldron Gate had the best human cauldrons. The human cauldrons were cultivated to achieve Nascent Soul Realm using secret medicines. Even if they had formed their Nascent Souls, they were still being controlled under some kind of seal, which makes them unable to resist.

Purchasing human cauldrons was the most favorable means among cultivators. Each and every one of the human cauldrons were virgins. As long as the cultivator do not kill them after plucking them, the human cauldrons won't feel disgusted and might act according to the cultivator's will.

I guess I will not pluck the two demons for the meantime and only do so until after I buy the human cauldrons in the auction.

Before that, I have to handle the Nascent Soul of the Eagle Crane Elder and absorb the corpse qi from the Nascent Soul Realm corpses. If I consume their flesh, it would help in increasing my demon power using the 'secret art of blood and flesh'.

He smacked his storage pouch, making the Eagle Crane Elder's Nascent Soul come out. His expression turned cold and he delivered a hit on the Nascent Soul's head!

Soul Memory Searching Technique!

From his memories, I could not only know the true method of using the Offering Vessel of an Ancient Demon - Phoenix Summoning Art, but also the secrets of the Demon Sealing Sect.

The third brother's memories were vague to Ning Fan because of his status in the sect. He only knew certain things about the sect which he was allowed to know.

As for the Eagle Crane Elder, he was different. He was the Seventh Elder of the sect after all.

## Chapter 197(1): Teasing from the Sisters, Erotic Encounter in the Inn of Qin Family

Ning Fan entered the Eagle Crane Elder's head.

It was smoke-grey within the Eagle Crane Elder's Sea of Consciousness. As he had split it into three to cast the Corpse Fusion Technique, his current Sea of Consciousness was rather small and narrow.

His Sea of Consciousness was not any different from a normal cultivator. In fact, it turned greyish because of his demon power after he cultivated demonic techniques.

Ning Fan's shadow which was formed using his spirit sense, stood above the grey vast sea. Whenever he waved his hand, droplets of water from the sea would be drawn to it.

Each droplet of water carried a trace of the Eagle Crane Elder's memories.

The Eagle Crane Elder was a devil cultivator with demon veins. As a matter of fact, there were countless devil cultivators in the Internal Endless Sea just like him, cultivating demonic cultivation methods and techniques. However, the veins he possessed were not Immemorial Demon Veins. They were just ordinary veins of the winged demon race, which was similar to what Ning Fan had.

The memories of the Eagle Crane Elder's life flashed before Ning Fan's eyes like revolving lantern horses. He could see every bloodbath the Eagle Crane Elder was involved and every stage of his cultivation path, from the beginning up until the Late Nascent Soul Realm. The Eagle Crane Elder went through one thousand and seven hundred years of cultivation in order to achieve what he had, which he lost along with his life when he died in Ning Fan's hands.

Board of Devils, the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea, one hundred thousand floating islands, the secrets of the Internal Endless Sea... Ning Fan gained access to all of the information above.

When the sea water began to run dry, a layer of sea floor became visible at the deepest part of the sea. It was guarded by a purple demonic seal.

It held confidential information about the Demon Sealing Sect. However, Ning Fan had yet to possess the power or means to break the seal.

Despite knowing that, he still tried breaking the seal after surveying it at a close distance since he wanted to know more about the Phoenix Summoning Technique as well as the Corpse Fusion Technique. Just as he touched the restricted area, the purple light within the deepest part of the sea began to surge rapidly, permeating into the entire Sea of Consciousness. A moment later, the Eagle Crane Elder's Sea of Consciousness crumbled!

Sensing imminent danger that might cost him his life, Ning Fan quickly withdrew his spirit sense. Even so, purplish blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

The expert who planted this seal was none other than the master of the Demon Sealing Sect - Venerated Demon. A demon seal was enough to make Ning Fan puke blood. He planted the seal in order to avoid the leakage of restricted information about the sect once his disciples gets held captive by cultivators from other sects. Besides, it also served as a mental seal for the members of the Demon Sealing Sect.

Ning Fan regulated his breathing and calmed himself down. It took him quite a while before he could regain his composure.

“The Internal Endless Sea sure is dangerous... Without any protection from a powerful force, anyone who enters that place would certainly receive attacks from different clans such as the human clan, demon clan, devil clan and so on... No one would care if someone dies or someone kills in the Internal Endless Sea. Moreover, there's no way I can resist the Venerated Seven, unless I attain Mid Spirit Severing Realm... Evidently, the path of cultivation is getting harder than ever. The difference between realms is like the distance between heaven and earth... It would be nearly impossible for cultivators who possess Immemorial Devil Veins to fight experts whose cultivation realms are far beyond theirs...”

He gulped down the Eagle Crane Elder's Nascent Soul and assimilated the demon power at a rapid speed.

After he took in the energy from the six Nascent Soul Realm corpses, his demon power increased to 10 units, which was at the level of the Mid Gold Core Realm.

Now, I'll need to enter secluded meditation for three days.

Three days passed by in a flash. The Violent Qi on Ning Fan's body had already dispersed by this time. Meanwhile, he summoned Bing Ling and Yue Ling to inquire about some information about the auction that was going to be held in the Pill Cauldron Gate in the liquor shop of the Qin Family's inn.

After ten years of staying in the Cauldron Ring, the two ladies had already achieved the Mid Gold Core Realm. They would now be considered to be cauldrons of good quality among the Gold Core Realm human cauldrons. Each of them would fetch a price of fifty thousand immortal jade... Of course, Ning Fan would definitely not put them on sale.

It was good to occasionally let the two ladies breathe some fresh air. Furthermore, with Ning Fan's current power, he was strong enough to protect two Gold Core Realm female cultivators.

After ten years, much to their surprise, they became clueless about Ning Fan's cultivation realm.

In a private room which was protected by a formation that blocked any external spirit sense, there were two sisters sitting beside Ning Fan while filling up his cup with wine on the table in front of them. They behaved respectfully but their eyes blinked with curiosity.

What made them curious was the distinctive fresh smell of the sea breeze which could still fill their nostrils even though they were within the protective formation, separating them from air outside.

"Master, what's your current cultivation realm? Did you achieve the Late Gold Core Realm?"

Ning Fan was unable to resist the urge to smile when he heard her guess. He responded by shaking his head. To Ning Fan, he would only have a playful mood when he is with people whom he knew long enough. Only with them would he behave like the past 'Ning Fan'.

"I allow you both to touch me."

"Wha...What?! We're not that audacious enough to touch master!" Bing Ling immediately became panic-stricken, although her eyes flashed with desires. As for Yue Ling, she simply just rested her hand on Ning Fan's dantian.

Even though Ning Fan had his clothes on, he was still able to feel smoothness from the small hand stroking his abdomen.

“Aiya. I can’t really feel whether there’s a Gold Core or not... Let me touch a little longer...” Yue Ling shot Ning Fan an innocent look. However, anyone would notice that her eyes held a look of cunning. Her silky white neck was already blushing in shyness. The longer her hand was in contact with Ning Fan’s body, the faster her heart was beating.

She and her sister, Yue Ling, were raised to be human cauldrons since they were young. And thus, the elderly woman who looked after them taught them different kinds of techniques. Those techniques, however, were not anything like those of the righteous path. They were taught the cultivation methods which human cauldrons should possess instead. Each and every one of them were techniques to bewitch and tempt others.

As for ordinary female devil cultivators who cultivated Seduction Techniques, they would sometimes be overwhelmed by their lust. In order to satisfy their needs, they would have to catch some men with strong Yang Essence and sleep with them. Unfortunately, the men would not live to see another day after they are plucked by the females. On the contrary, these two ladies were different. When they were practicing the art of Dual-Cultivation in the past, they had to be supervised by others. They were prohibited to do anything that would destroy their virginity because they were the human cauldrons raised for the personal use of Old Monster Purple Yin to form his Nascent Soul. Freedom was a luxurious commodity to them. Before they met Ning Fan, it was difficult for them to deal with their sudden surge of lust. Sometimes, they would even secretly... please each other to fulfill their desires.

As for Ning Fan, he tacitly permitted their lesbian way of satisfying themselves, which made the two ladies feel relieved while staying by his side.

Anyhow, the loneliness within their hearts was not cured. For the past ten years in the Cauldron Ring, their sexual desires were stimulated by the red mist almost every day. Gradually, the behavior of pleasing each other was no longer enough to satisfy them. In fact, they needed something that could pierce through the virgin layers and fill the empty spaces within them. Only then would they not feel lonely again.

That was actually not a shameful thought. In stark contrast, it was very common among the women. However, most of the cultivation methods would strengthen the state of mind which eventually granted the female cultivators the ability to suppress their lust. Unfortunately, the cultivation methods of human

cauldrons were those that needed to stimulate their lust, making them to be in seventh heaven when they are making out. It was only in that state when they could provide their masters more joy when they are being plucked.

In their hearts, they had already seen Ning Fan as their master after they had been through thick and thin together. If their master was Purple Yin, they would not have presented themselves willingly even if lust seized their souls.

After all, their hearts were touched by Ning Fan.

Despite being their master, Ning Fan did not choose to pluck them... That gesture made them feel grateful to him. But they would occasionally feel empty and disappointed by this kind-hearted action of his.

Ever since they vowed to offer themselves and followed Ning Fan everywhere he goes, Ning Fan did not attempt to practice dual-cultivation with them.

Originally, they thought they could offer themselves to help Ning Fan in forming his Gold Core. However, Ning Fan had too many means to break through to the Gold Core Realm, even without needing their help.

The elder sister, Bing Ling, who always had a reserved attitude, did not utter a single word.

Her younger sister, Yue Ling, might be bold and lively, but she wasn't bold to the extent of taking the initiative to voice out their requests.

"Maybe today is the perfect chance..." Bing Ling muttered to herself.

As long as I can put my hand under my master's clothes and slide slightly below his dantian to touch "that"!

I'm sure that I can arouse his sexual desire with that... Then, I would...

“Younger Sister, how can you make such a request to our master! Do you really think that master’s skin is something you can easily touch?!” Bing Ling’s face turned reddish while speaking something which was different from her true thoughts in her heart. Deep inside her, she wanted to touch her master too.

“Elder Sister, you... you’re really dumb!” Yue Ling tried to signal to her elder sister by blinking her eyes continuously but Bing Ling failed to read between the lines.

Ning Fan who was watching them let out a bitter smile helplessly. With a 300-year-old state of mind, he could actually see through the naïve lady’s intentions like a transparent mirror...

This Yue Ling really has gained some nerves after all these years to be able to hold evil intentions toward me.

Since I’m a devil cultivator, not a saint, there’s no point in rejecting a lady’s request.

But this place is not suitable after all.

It might be protected by Sense Blocking Formation, but it’s not good enough to prevent cultivators at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm from probing inside.

“Silly girl. Let’s do it next time...” He shook his head with a wry smile. Bing Ling secretly heaved a sigh of relief. On the other hand, the excitement on Yue Ling’s face was replaced by a look of disappointment. She slumped into the chair, seething inwardly.

Blockhead. Master must be a blockhead...

“Hehe. This elegant Nascent Soul Realm senior being accompanied by two beauties really makes this junior jealous. This junior is the owner of the Qin Family’s inn. Greetings to Senior Zhou.”

An elderly person spoke with a polite tone outside the door.

He was clearly a Late Gold Core Realm cultivator. His words had the aura to instill fear within Bing Ling and Yue Ling's hearts.

That man has a really strong Blood Qi. He's most likely a powerful devil lord!

But how come a powerful lord like him would address our master as a senior. Also, the way he spoke was very courteous!

Could it be that our master has achieved Nascent Soul Realm?! Is he already a Nascent Soul Realm old monster now?!

Bing Ling was a quick-witted person and Yue Ling was not stupid too. Both of them gaped in shock and their eyes widened in disbelief at the same time.

"Is it Qin Ming? Please come in." The smile on Ning Fan's face faded, replaced by the cold look which he always wore when facing strangers.

Not everyone could make him smile. And this Qin Ming certainly was not one of them!

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Without further delay, he came in with his upper body lowered. He did not even dare to raise his eyes as he was afraid that he might offend Ning Fan if he glanced at the two beauties at his side.

Furthermore, everyone who stayed in this inn were Nascent Soul Realm experts and he had no audacity to provoke any of them.

"I wonder what kind of important matter made senior ask for my presence. If you have something you want to know about, I will tell you everything I know about it!"

"I want to know everything about the Pill Cauldron Gate, including the latest news about the human cauldron auction that is going to be held there. And also the time and the exact location!"

“Oh? It’s going to be a long story which may take me more than a day and a night to finish. However, this junior has a jade slip which contains information about the Pill Cauldron Gate in detail. If senior wants to buy or sell human cauldrons, you will know the procedure and the price through this jade slip. Of course, if senior wants junior to tell you orally, I will be very willing to do so...”

“Never mind. The jade slip is better!”

“Oh really? It really is a pity then...” Qin Ming let out a deep sigh. This man might look modest when he was facing Ning Fan, but in actual reality, he was a devil lord who had murdered countless people. Moreover, he wasn’t courteous to every Nascent Soul Realm expert he met. At the very least, Jing Zhuo who once stayed here did not receive the same treatment as Ning Fan.

Despite the innumerable people he killed, he still sensed a stronger killing intent and smell of blood from Ning Fan.

Therefore, he instantly treated Ning Fan as a merciless, powerful senior from the Path of Killing. He hoped that he could have more chances to observe Ning Fan’s behavior which might help him in comprehending his own path. If he can have a long conversation with Ning Fan, it would be the most blissful thing in his life.

Hai. When would I become like this powerful senior in the Path of Killing?

His bone age was only three hundred and forty years. The difference would not be huge even if I made a wrong guess.

This senior sure is a genius in the Path of Killing! Cultivators who achieve Nascent Soul Realm at such a young age are so rare like the hair of a phoenix and the horn of a qilin.

He let out another sigh after the first one as if he was even more disappointed than Bing Ling who was rejected by her master. Qin Ming handed over the jade slip with a humble bow and retreated. Even after he went down the stairs, faint echoes of his sighs could still be heard.

“This man really admires our master... Master, have you achieved Nascent Soul Realm?”

Bing Ling forcefully wore a smile which looked miserable.

That must be it. Our master has formed his Nascent Soul. With his extraordinary talent, it's common for him to form his Nascent Soul within 300 years. However, has our master really spent 300 years alone with himself while we've just been in the Cauldron Ring for 10 years?

Wait. What use is it for a Nascent Soul Realm old monster to pluck mere Gold Core Realm female cultivators like us?

Yes... It can't be wrong. Our master wants to sell us... It is why he wants to know more about the Pill Cauldron Gate!

Sell us... I willingly vowed to stay beside him but now... he wants to sell me!

Is it because I don't have blessed natural endowments which makes me unqualified to stay beside him?

Bing Ling's face was adorned with a smile. But it was just a disguise for her grief and sorrow deep inside.

As for Yue Ling, she no longer behaved like a lively na?ve girl anymore... Tears welled up within her eyes.

"Master, what did Yue Ling do wrong? Please tell me and I promise you that I'll change... I beg you, master..."

"Shut up! Our master must have a great shortage of immortal jade which left him with no other choice... Don't disobey our master..." Bing Ling wanted to laugh but instead, her lower lip quivered and her face puckered and tears flowed down from her cheeks.

Before Ning Fan could study the jade slip in his hand, he was stunned by their abnormal reactions.

From what they had said, Ning Fan immediately knew that they misunderstood his intentions. They thought he was in need of immortal jade which caused him to decide to sell them...

But what they did not know was that Ning Fan's current wealth was around 20 million immortal jade. It was more than enough...

Even if he was going to sell his cauldrons, he was not planning to sell them both as they were unique to him.

"You both are really... How should I deal with you all?" Ning Fan did not know whether to cry or laugh. He wiped the tears off the ladies' faces. Both of them were taken aback by his action.

This is Ning Fan's first time touching them! It's no mistake! It's definitely his first time!

"Mas...Master..." The two of them tried to utter a few more words but they were intimidated by Ning Fan's expression which suddenly turned cold.

The coldness he had in his expression was not directed at them. Instead, he sensed someone else's spirit sense which was skillfully concealed.

Next to his room, within another Sense Blocking Formation, a petite lady in red robes was crossing her leg while interestingly spying on Ning Fan's secret life.

"Stone Warrior, come and have a look! This Zhou Ming wants to go to the Pill Cauldron Gate. Is he a devil cultivator that practices dual-cultivation method? Don't tell me that he possesses the shameful Yin Yang Devil Veins. Maybe I'm wrong. No matter what, my mother and sisters once said that every man under the heavens are unfaithful. I don't think he possesses the Yin Yang Devil Veins. It must be some other veins which allows him to practice plucking simultaneously. Hmm. If he does not practice the cultivation method of plucking, it would be his desire for women then. If he's going to buy women to fulfill his lust... Hmm. Could it be that he has a different taste? Is he going to buy a male cultivator and carry out gay activities? Aiya... That would be really exciting!"

Immediately, this fujoshi's face blushed and her heartbeat sped up, imagining the indescribable behavior that Ning Fan would be carrying out. Of course, that only lived within her imagination...

“This Zhou Ming is a fairly elegant, handsome man... If... if he is... Wah. I don't dare to imagine it anymore... The Killing Intent of Gui Star is getting uncontrollable!”

“Stone Warrior. Have a look now. This person will still help his cauldrons to wipe off their tears... He's so hilarious... Is he trying to show someone that he's kind?”

“Stone Warrior?!”

“Miss Xiaoman, I don't have the hobby of spying on others. Please excuse me. If Mistress meets any danger, I'll come to your rescue immediately...”

Right after he finished speaking, he vanished into thin air, making it turbulent for a short while.

“Hmmp! Spoiling my mood!” Bei Xiaoman smacked on the table before her and a red light flashed through her eyes, turning it into ashes together with her rice and dishes.

...

Ning Fan's eyes became vigilant and kept his senses sharp.

This Miss Bei sure is troublesome!

If that's the case, I shall teach her a lesson. Apparently, she is a fan of romantic relationships between males. As such, I have a way to tear her Heart of Dao.

“Stop crying, both of you. Although I've attained Nascent Soul Realm, I will never sell the both of you. NEVER!”

“Really?” A smile formed on Bing Ling, making her look like she was crying in joy. As for Yue Ling, she no longer cared about her identity and hugged Ning Fan tightly.

“Oh yes. Yue Ling wants to put her hands inside my clothes to have a good touch, right? Fine. I allow you to do that but I’m afraid that you would only be able to feel my Nascent Soul, not my Gold Core.”

Ning Fan took a sip of his wine and smiled innocently. Behind the innocent look, he decided to make out right there and then to taint Bei Xiaoman’s Heart of Dao!

Since she wants to know about my secrets, then I shall let her see what I normally do with the girls. I guess she might not be able to erase this painful experience.

To ordinary males, watching a man making out with a man would be a terrible nightmare.

To this lady, however, it’s the complete opposite. When she sees a man practicing dual-cultivation with a woman, she might even cry!

“Master, can I really touch...”

“Yes!”

“Then, please forgive me for being so bold. I want to touch your Nascent Soul and see how it looks like...”

Yue Ling’s heart was so excited that she could literally hear her heart beating in her chest. Her fine silky hands began to unbutton Ning Fan’s clothes.

Up until the last button of his shirt, she held her breath nervously while her sister, Bing Ling buried her eyes in her hands. However, she would still deliberately peek on Ning Fan’s body through the tiny spaces between her fingers.

“Stupid Sister. Don’t strip our master naked. If not, our master will think that you harbor evil intentions!”

“Hmph. Elder Sister, aren’t you hoping to see more of his body too? If that’s the case, then I am not going to unbutton the last one...”

Actually, do they really think that their telepathy could escape from Ning Fan’s spirit sense?

However, he only turned a blind eye to their funny conversations.

The next moment, a cold but tender hand went under his clothes, resting on his body.

Yue Ling’s heart almost jumped out of her mouth. In her mind, it was the bravest moment in her entire life!

Her smooth hand pressed on Ning Fan’s abdomen and stroked gently. This bold lady even applied a trace of bewitching power to stimulate Ning Fan’s sexual desire.

The next moment, a burning heat surged within Ning Fan’s dantian.

Meanwhile, Yue Ling’s hand slowly half-consciously slid down from his abdomen, finding its way to his warm ‘stick’. When she discovered it, she gripped it tightly within her hand!

At this point, the heat within Ning Fan’s dantian almost reached its peak. However, he did not suppress the sudden surge of desire.

“Ah... I’m sorry, Master. I, I, I...” Yue Ling acted as if she was innocent and she was unaware that her hand actually went down from the original area. But her hand was lightly rubbing it.

“Never mind. It’s very comfortable...”

What Ning Fan said was like a compliment to Yue Ling which immediately sparked off the fire in her eyes.

Even Bing Ling who was watching beside them began to admire her sister.

Their master finally complimented them!

Yue Ling's hand started to exert more strength, gripping it even tighter. At the same time, she used her other hand to rub her ample bosom. Her vision was getting blurry.

"Master. I can't tell how the Nascent Soul looks like. Can I smell his face..." Yue Ling did not know what she was talking about already.

"You can." Ning Fan did not refuse. Instead, he was enjoying himself.

The bold Yue Ling squatted down and lowered her head below the table, burying her head onto the part between Ning Fan's thigh. She mustered up her remaining courage and undressed herself!

She pulled her long hair behind her head and opened her mouth widely, putting the 'stick' inside her mouth.

"Ah!"

Two ladies yelled in surprise. Bing Ling was feeling jealous of her sister. Bei Xiaoman who held evil thoughts yelled miserably from the next room.

"How... How come it turned out to be like this?! It's so disgusting! DISGUSTING! How can a woman do such a thing with a man?!"

Perhaps her mother forgot to tell her that it was a common thing to do between men and women!

Chapter 198: Dao Heart Cracked, Stone Warrior Appears!

A beautiful woman rolled up the pearl reed blinds. She sat in an inner chamber, with her eyebrows, which were as delicate as a moth's antennae, were drawn with grief. Anyone would see the wet lines of tears on her face. However, for whom does she suffer this misery?

Yue Ling's pupils dilated with traces of tears in the corners of her eyes. She was shy but she did not resist. Instead, she was in ecstasy.

After a short while, a deep moan echoed within the room. The 'stick' released something which he had been saving up for the past three hundred and twenty years, covering her entire face with creamy white fluid.

"Hmm, Hmm..." Yue Ling panted lightly when she put it inside her mouth without hesitation. The milky white fluid also filled her mouth, making it drip down her lips.

She leered at her master with tender affection. When their eyes met, she swallowed the fluid down her throat.

"Master, does it feel good?" Her eyes were filled with hope.

Usually, the source of men's confidence comes from their vigor and perseverance in bed as well as their ability to satisfy their wives. Women are the same. Being pleased by the man whom they love is the most blissful thing for them.

"En. It sure does. Is it delicious?" Ning Fan stroked her hair and complemented her.

The remaining Yang Essence he accumulated for three hundred and twenty years in the tower on top of those he had released on her face earlier, exploded inside Yue Ling's mouth. With his current level of his devil cultivation method, his Yang Essence was undoubtedly the perfect nourishment for her. It contained much more nutrients than Third Revolution Pills.

"Yes, it's delicious... However, my tongue is not long enough to lick those on my face. What a waste... Sis, can you help me lick them clean."

“Ahh! I, I...” Her sister who always acted in a bossy manner, was now getting turned into a host from being a guest at Yue Ling’s request.

“Don’t tell me you dislike our master...”

“No. It’s not that... but...”

Bing Ling’s fair complexion turned red in shyness. She thought to herself that she would never be as brave as Yue Ling.

“Never mind. Then Elder Sister will just have to sit there and watch. Now I am going to proceed to the ‘next step’...”

“What?! The ‘next step’? Right here?”

She shot her young sister an incredulous look. The next moment, her crystal clear eyes reflected the shadow of a young woman shedding her skirt. Yue Ling purposely left her bra and underwear on, covering the most tempting parts of her body.

Her intention was to let Ning Fan to strip them off, creating a more exciting atmosphere.

“Master, Yue Ling does not have enough strength to remove them. Please help me strip them off...”

Women who only wore lingerie were the kind of people who could easily stir the lustful thoughts within men’s minds.

Ning Fan stood up abruptly and waved his hand, creating a gust of wind that swept the dishes and wine cups away from the table. He lifted Yue Ling with his arms and placed her on top of the old-fashioned square table which had enough seats for eight people.

The wine cups broke apart upon falling to the ground. While the Osmanthus cakes and lotus leaf soup were all over the floor.

A domineering devil light flashed across Ning Fan's eyes!

He deliberately blended his devil intent into his spirit sense. Then he intentionally allowed the erotic scenes to happen in his room. Both of these actions were directed at someone else in the next room!

At this moment, a cold harrumph of a young lady could obviously be heard from the other room!

"Ah! Please be gentle, Master..." Yue Ling moaned pitifully while covering her bosoms with her bare hands.

"En. The troublesome person should have gotten her lesson. Now, I can slowly enjoy this. Can you endure the pain..."

"If it was the pain of losing my virginity, it will be fine... Ah..."

Blood began to flow out with the clear fluid which moistened the part that was being penetrated by Ning Fan.

Even though Yue Ling had prepared herself for such a thing, she still felt that the pain was unbearable. Her eyes shut and her eyebrows knitted tightly together while tears streamed down from the corners of her eyes.

"Master... Please... be... gentle... Sister...Come and...help... Kiss... our master..."

"I... No, I'm..."

Before she could utter a few more words, Ning Fan pulled her right into his right arm. Her soft red lips meeting his. Her body weakened and she lost control of herself, yielding to Ning Fan.

After casting a dual-cultivation art using his left hand, he used his fingers to draw something on Yue Ling's body, making her feel like she's in heaven. Meanwhile, he put his right arm around Bing Ling's neck, pressing his lips onto hers. Sooner, her lips opened slightly, enabling her tongue to tangle with Ning Fan's, sharing each other's saliva.

He moved his hips continuously, feeling the warm, tight and slippery linings within. Yue Ling and his body part stayed connected for quite a long time without resting.

Today, these two ladies would not escape the fate of being plucked.

Suddenly, a violent tremor could be felt from the next room and a female in red-color robe hurriedly walked out of there while voicing out some curses.

“Shameless, brazen, embarrassing!”

As Bei Xiaoman was travelling away from the room, she was cursing under her breath. She then turned into a red light and left the inn through a tiny rupture on the defensive formation, rushing back to the southern tower.

Her eyes were flashing red. She was seething with an insuppressible killing intent. It was a sign that she was about to lose control of the Killing Intent of Gui Star.

“He's too despicable. How dare he let me see those things. Detestable! He's really a filthy, shameless guy!”

All of a sudden, a sharp pain could be felt from her chest and she heard the sound of something shattering like how mirrors would.

The next second, blood streaks spilled over the corners of her mouth.

Some cracks appeared on my Dao Heart...

“That must be it. He must have found out that I was spying on him. He did it on purpose! He intentionally released his devil intent into his spirit sense!”

Her Path of Killing was tattered after witnessing Ning Fan practicing dual-cultivation.

Killing was forbidden in Xu Wu City. However, Bei Xiaoman’s killing intent was getting out of control, turning her eyes even redder.

Between her glabella, a faint, pink-colored star began to surface slowly. This was her first divine star after a hard and bitter cultivation - Gui Yin Killing Star!

However, after her Heart of Dao cracked, this Gui Star shimmered and a crack became visible on it too...

“Zhou Ming! You shameless and filthy person! I Bei Xiaoman will one day definitely cut off your ‘little brother’!”

A few moments later, she was being possessed by her killing star, craving for human blood. The stench of blood might be unpleasant to others but it was the only smell that could calm her down. Those who met her on her way returning to the tower were considered unlucky as none of them were spared, regardless of their identities and cultivation realms!

...

When the final ray of orange sunlight drained away, darkness fell, leaving the city dotted with faint lights of the lanterns.

In a room in the Qin Family’s inn, the two exhausted sisters were sleeping soundly beside Ning Fan. Ning Fan caressed their cheeks with mixed feelings.

“That Bei Xiaoman should be traumatized by the scene just now. I guess she won’t disturb me again for the next few days... As such, I can attain Mid Nascent Soul Realm in peace after I buy the human cauldrons from the Pill Cauldron Gate. The only thing I’m unsure about is whether the human cauldrons in the Pill Cauldron Gate are enough for me...”

Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons were not white cabbages. Even if the Pill Cauldron Gate specialized in raising human cauldrons, the cauldrons who managed to attain that realm were not many.

When he practiced dual-cultivation with the two sisters earlier, he was well aware of what he was doing.

When he thought about the human cauldrons, his thoughts remained firm.

The moment he hurt Xiaoman, he never once wavered.

Ning Fan was no longer a young man with an immature heart. His heart now was as stubborn as the heart of a true devil, which was black as the night sky. However, the dark sky within his heart was adorned by a cluster of faintly twinkling stars. They were the few people whom he treasured and loved. Bing and Yue were the tiny stars among them. However, Bei Xiaoman wasn't!

To him, all people other than the few loved ones he had were like the dust which was not worth looking at. In fact, he might even literally turn them into ashes if they crossed him!

"Hmm. Master..." Under the silver light of the moon which permeated into the room through the window, the two girls would occasionally mumble in their dreams. Whenever they turned their bodies, the bruised wounds between their thighs would be aggravated, making them moan in a feeble tone.

In fact, they were not plucked by Ning Fan. Instead, what they did with Ning Fan was dual-cultivation that was mutually beneficial. Although it was their first time doing it, it benefited them a lot. Since Ning Fan was at the Nascent Soul Realm while the both of them were at Mid Gold Core Realm, the dual-cultivation would, at the very least, increase their magic power by a tremendous amount which was equivalent to ten years of bitter cultivation.

If they could do it frequently with Ning Fan, it would not be difficult for them to achieve Nascent Formation within tens of years. Evidently, Ning Fan's role and theirs had changed while performing dual-cultivation. In fact, Ning Fan was like a cauldron who provided them magic power.

With a wave of his hand, the jade slip that was given by Qin Ming appeared. He pressed it onto his glabella, filling it with his spirit sense.

A short while later, he muttered to himself.

“The Pill Cauldron Gate is located at Mo Nan City. With my current speed of travelling, I am able to reach it within a day. If I use Grey Teleportation which can rival the teleportation speed of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, I can move a thousand li\* every use of it. Within two hours, I would be able to travel across hundreds of thousands of li\* and arrive there. There are ten more days before the actual day of the auction. It is a good time for the two ladies to have a good rest. Ten days later, I’ll head towards Mo Nan City!”

After withdrawing his spirit sense, he opened his hand and a greyish flame emerged, encircling his palm.

This flame was the Yin Yang Flame. It was the fusion of ice and fire which created a tiny strand of Yin Yang power that could eliminate his opponents easily!

Back in Seven Apricot City, Ning Fan had successfully congealed this flame. However, the flames and the cold qi he possessed were not strong enough. As such, the power of the Yin Yang Flame was not at its full potential.

During his cultivation in the Lost World Tower, he devoured two types of fifth grade spiritual flame - the Black Devil Flame and the White Bone Flame and two types of fifth grade cold qi - the Bone Prison Qi and the Cold Pine Essence. When these four items combined together into one, its power would be able to injure a Spirit Severing Realm cultivator! Of course, it could only injure a Spirit Severing Realm cultivator, not kill them.

The Yin Yang Flame that was imbued with a fraction of Yin Yang power was indeed powerful, but it was far beyond Ning Fan’s control. He would keep it as a final trump card for when he is faced with a truly formidable foe because if he uses it, he would surely suffer negative effects from the uncontrollable power...

In the realm of the Lost World Tower, Ning Fan once tried activating the full potential of the Yin Yang power. When he did that, all the mountains and rivers within ten thousand li\* were flattened within seconds!

It took a heavy toll on Ning Fan. He spent the next three months meditating silently as he could not even use a single bit of his magic power...

In other words, that Yin Yang Flame was so powerful that not a Nascent Soul Realm expert or even a Spirit Severing Realm expert would be able to withstand its might!

This flame was the reason why the Spirit Severing Realm Stone Warrior advised Bei Xiaoman to be wary of Ning Fan!

Moreover, the reason Ning Fan's teleportation became grey was mainly because of the Yin Yang Flame and also the synchronization of his magic and mind power. His current teleportation technique allowed him to travel a thousand li\* in an instant. Usually, that speed could only be displayed by a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert! As for ordinary Nascent Soul Realm cultivators like Jing Zhuo, being able to teleport for tens of li\* was already considered rare.

With his newfound abilities, he now really had the power to protect himself and also the power to rule in the External Endless Sea!

“The human cauldrons in Pill Cauldron Gate might be limited. But there are two other main islands that rogue cultivators would gather at. Those places might have other forces selling human cauldrons... This time, I must visit every single place there is in the External Endless Sea to get all the cauldrons available and break through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. After that, I'll attain the Late Nascent Soul Realm as fast as possible! If I finish plucking all the cauldrons available, I'll enter the Internal Endless Sea. If the Internal Endless Sea has enough human cauldrons, I'll wipe out all the small countries along the Endless Sea. That time, as long as I'm cautious enough, the Rain Palace would not be able to take me down even if I violate the World Law of the Rain Palace!”

On the other hand, Bei Xiaoman was in misery.

Each and every one of her maidservants did not know why their mistress would be so angry when she returned with blood stains all over her clothes!

“Mis...Mistress... Who infuriated you? Do you need us to avenge you?”

“Get lost! I don’t want to see all of your faces right now!”

The petite Bei Xiaoman buried her head into her blanket as her rage had yet to subside.

She wanted to calm herself down to sleep so that the unpleasant memories would vanish from her head. However, just as she shut her eyes, the loathsome smile of Zhou Ming would surface in her thoughts. When she closed her eyes for a longer period, she would see him walking towards her, fully naked. In her dream, no matter how she resisted, ‘Zhou Ming’ would still roughly tear her clothes apart and take her purity.

“No!”

She woke up after dreaming of that nightmare. Her thin clothes were drenched in sweat.

“Zhou Ming... I detest you!”

Though her mouth spat out curses about him, she was afraid of him deep inside her.

A strong, stubborn woman like her feared someone for the very first time.

Crushing my Heart of Dao with Devil Intent... This Zhou Ming sure is vicious!

“I can’t sleep... Stone Warrior, tell me a story... Stone Warrior? Where are you?” Bei Xiaoman’s eyes were blazing with fury once more.

Where has this damn Stone Warrior gone to?

A bright, round moon hung up tall in the sky.

A powerful aura approached the inn of Qin Family, carrying immense rage. This aura was locked onto one person - Ning Fan!

A ineloquent and weird accent blasted Ning Fan's ears like crumbling mountains!

"You ant! You crushed Mistress Xiaoman's Heart of Dao. I need an explanation for that!"

"Explanation? Are you joking with me?! It was her who wanted to kill me first. Should I get an explanation from her as well?"

Ning Fan kept the two women in his Cauldron Ring and draped a cloak around his body and emerged under the dark sky! It nearly happened within a second.

A gust of wind blew against the both of them!

Ning Fan's untied hair floated wildly in the air and his eyes were cold and solemn. The person before him was a gigantic spiritual puppet which had skin made of rocks. He was known as Stone Warrior! He was the Spirit Severing Realm expert that Ning Fan discovered when he was facing Bei Xiaoman in the past!

"Apologize to Mistress Xiaoman to compensate for her broken Heart of Dao!"

"What if I refuse?" Ning Fan sneered.

"Die!"

"Oh really?..."

It was at this moment when Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light and his hand blazed with the Yin Yang Flame!

I might not be his opponent but I can still hurt him with this flame!

The empty eyes of Stone Warrior's face glinted in surprise! It was the same flame that gave him a dangerous feeling on that day. Because of this flame, he disobeyed Bei Xiaoman's order to capture Ning Fan.

However, he was in a completely different situation from that day. This time, Bei Xiaoman was hurt by Ning Fan. To Stone Warrior, he had to capture Ning Fan even if he feared the flame!

Just as Stone Warrior was congealing his power, Luo You's yawn echoed from within the Yin Yang Locket.

She stretched her body after she awakened from her deep slumber. When she let out a final yawn, she laughed impudently.

"The people from the Lost World Palace really like to bully others... Good brother, do you need my help to turn this Stone Warrior into your own spiritual puppet?"

"Oh? Is there a technique like that?" Ning Fan's eyes widened in surprise.

If he had a secret art that could trick Stone Warrior, he would not have used his final trump card which might inflict serious damage on his body... Moreover, if he is able to secretly capture this Spirit Severing Realm puppet and turn it into his own fighter... no one in the External Endless Sea would be able to rival him!

"Of course. I've once told you that I held some grudges towards the people of the Lost World Palace... Therefore, I spent a great deal of effort in doing some research. Finally, I discovered a few techniques to deal with the 'Stone Warriors of the Eight Formations' of the Lost World Palace... Hmm. You've already achieved Nascent Formation? Not bad. With your current cultivation realm and my secret art, catching the Early Spirit Severing Realm Stone Warrior would be as easy as turning your palm over! However, after I've helped you, you must remember my deed... It's time to cultivate your Yin Yang Transformation. You can only save me once your Yin Yang Transformation achieves the third realm... I'm afraid I might be 'devoured' by this 'Profound Yin World' if I stay here any longer.

Note:

1. Measurements:

a. li(里) = 500 m

b. zhang(丈) = 3.13 m

c. chi(尺) = 30.7 cm

Chapter 199(1): Sealing the Heavens, Grievance.

All of a sudden, Stone Warrior released a battle intent which sealed off the heaven above.

Aside from that, every movement and activity were also sealed off from them by a barrier created in thin air.

They stood facing each other in the dark sky... As a matter of fact, it was inappropriate for Stone Warrior to reveal himself without Bei Xiaoman's permission. Furthermore, his existence must not be known by anyone else.

The barrier the Stone Warrior created was not easy to break. Even Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts would find it difficult to break through the barrier and leave.

This technique was commonly used by Spirit Severing Realm experts during battles. For Ning Fan however, it was his first time witnessing this technique.

“I was born to fight!”

His ineloquent speech was as loud as a thunderclap, but it could not be heard by the people outside of the barrier.

Another wave of fearsome battle intent surged within his body. Ever since he was created to become a spiritual puppet, he only had a single mission - to fight!

The battle intent he released was so pure that it could strike fear into the hearts of Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts.

However, when the battle intent was blasted towards Ning Fan, it merely dispersed.

A light rain intent spread to the heavens from Ning Fan's body. Rain began to fall on Peng Lai Immortal Island!

His rain intent melted away the battle intent of Stone Warrior. However, he intentionally refrained from dissolving the barrier that separated them from the outside.

Stone Warrior was afraid to reveal his existence in front of others. Ning Fan also wanted to secretly capture Stone Warrior. Similarly, both of them wanted to avoid being noticed by others.

“The Divine Intent of Rain. It's not bad for an ant like you. However, since you've hurt Mistress Xiaoman, you have to die!”

“Xiaoman? So her full name is Bei Xiaoman. Her name matches her personality a lot...” (Xiaoman is 小蛮 in Chinese. Xiao(小) means little; Man(蛮) means rude.)

When Stone Warrior's words fell, he threw a punch at Ning Fan! All of his strength was concentrated on that punch, carrying a loud powerful sound like an avalanche of snow!

Ning Fan smirked at the incoming punch. The next second, he transformed into a hundred zhang\* tall giant and received the blow with his enormous hand that emanated ice aura!

Luo You had a secret art that would be able to subdue the Stone Army. However, it was strenuous for her to cast the secret art with her current condition. She was not able to complete it quickly.

She had been trapped within the Yin Yang Locket for many years now. Her magic power had been mostly absorbed by the Profound Yin World.

Even if she is freed from the Yin Yang Locket in the future, it might take a long period of time for her to fully replenish her magic power.

The technique she needed to use was an art of the Divine Dao known as the Power of Burning Incense. It was the technique that she would lend to Ning Fan for revenge.

To cast the secret art, Ning Fan had to wait for another three breaths! In the past, when Luo You was in her peak state, she could finish casting this art within one breath.

Therefore, Ning Fan would need to take the punch from the Stone Warrior in one way or another. Moreover, he needed to endure all attacks from Stone Warrior for the next three breaths.

The Stone Warrior's power sure was beyond Ning Fan's expectation.

In his giant form, his large palm met the punch of Stone Warrior. However, an immense power that could collapse mountain instantly blasted his palm away!

Only then did Ning Fan discover that Stone Warrior's body refining realm was not at the Silver Bone Realm, but Jade Life Realm instead.

Cultivators with Jade Life Body Refining Realm were able to battle against Spirit Severing Realm experts with just their bodies, let alone withstanding their attacks! Aside from that, Stone Warrior was a Spirit Severing Realm expert himself. Since he did not only cultivate his magic power but also his Body Refining Technique, his combat power reached a really terrifying level!

Fortunately, he did not use any Body Refining Techniques other than sheer force when he threw that punch at Ning Fan. However, after Ning Fan came into contact with the punch, he knew he was in imminent danger!

Although his eyes blinked in surprise, his heart remained still and calm. This time, he released power from his palm and it created layers of ice. Each layer of ice would be able to freeze the surroundings, including Stone Warrior himself! Whenever Stone Warrior was frozen, heaven and earth would tremble, freeing himself from the ice!

After casting the technique which was similar to Ice Smash, Stone Warrior's attack was not stopped but it was still weakened by half. Ning Fan quickly retreated and slapped in the direction of the punch using his palm that was infused with the power of Ice Smash up to 19 times. After freezing the Stone Warrior for 19 times, Ning Fan successfully warded off the attack!

Just a punch at the level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm was able to make me struggle!

“So this is the power of the body refining realm above the Silver Bone Realm... He can simply kill a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator without using any of his techniques!”

If Ning Fan displayed all his trump cards, he might not win against Stone Warrior. Instead, he would only have a slim chance of surviving!

He heaved a sigh as he finally understood the gap between him and a Spirit Severing Realm expert. He might be able to fight a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert as he knew different kinds of techniques, but a Spirit Severing Realm expert was way much stronger than those of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm.

Ning Fan was astounded by Stone Warrior's strength while the latter was amazed by his techniques.

Stone Warrior originally thought that Ning Fan only possessed 'mysterious flame techniques'. He did not expect that this frail-looking young man before him would also possess excellent body refining realm!

It's really rare to have someone achieve Nascent Soul Realm and Silver Bone Body Refining Realm at the age of 340 years old!

Although Stone Warrior threw the punch with only his sheer force, it was more than enough to eliminate a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. However, Ning Fan managed to ward it off after freezing it for 20 times!

It was something that cultivators who possess Immemorial Divine or Devil Veins could do when they were at the Nascent Soul Realm in the Four Heavens!

“Apparently, both Mistress and I have underestimated you... You’re able to block my attack when you’re only at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. With that kind of results, you could have actually obtained a spot of the Nine Worlds from the Lost World Palace. But it’s a pity that you’ve offended her. This privilege will never belong to you!”

A spot of the Nine Worlds?

Doubts rose within Ning Fan’s heart. However, he did not ask Stone Warrior about it. To him, there were still a lot of things that he was not aware of. But he was not in the mood to learn about them right now.

One breath passed by and now there’s only two breaths left!

Upon witnessing Ning Fan’s abilities, Stone Warrior’s eyes turned serious and solemn. He would no longer show mercy to Ning Fan!

His stone body began to move forward! Each step he made would increase his height by a hundred zhang\*. Seven steps later, he became a became seven hundred zhang\* tall giant!

Ning Fan’s giant form looked like a midget compared to the man the size of a mountain. He could only nearly reach the calf of Stone Warrior.

Just as Stone Warrior took the form of a giant, a vast amount of magic power began to condense on his hand. Moments later, one of his arms literally transformed into a sword made of boulders!

“Stone Technique, Stone Punch Sword!”

It was a Low Grade Spirit Severing Realm Body Refining Technique!

Ning Fan's eyes widened in amazement once again. When facing Stone Warrior's techniques, he felt that his newly formed Nascent Soul was showing signs of breaking apart!

The technique was also a sword of heaven and earth! By turning himself into a mountain, he became the source of the sword's power and at the same time, he forged the sword using his will!

Seven hundred zhang giant... Spirit Severing Realm Body Refining Technique... This attack is even greater than my sword attack which I used against the Eagle Crane Elder!

Without further hesitation, Ning Fan returned to his original form and summoned the Separation Slayer Sword!

It's hard to withstand a sword of heaven and earth. The only way to counter it is through another sword attack!

He held the sword with his left hand, pointing the edge to the mountain man and drew a circular ring in mid-air. As he drew it, it gathered an immeasurable amount of sword qi! Meanwhile, he raised his right finger which gave out a sword light to make use of the power of the mountains!

The mountain man could see that Ning Fan was drawing something with his sword in the air. Just as Ning Fan finished drawing the circle, the mountain man felt something piercing through his chest. Cracks began to form on the surface of his heart which was made of stone! Right after his heart cracked, he could hear the sound of slashing swords within his body. Within seconds, the swords dispersed from his body like thousands of fine threads, breaking him apart!

This was the Fourth Sword of the Four Swords of the Nascent Soul... He had yet to modify this technique... Heart Drawing Sword! This technique itself was already at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. Even if a Spirit Severing Realm expert was attacked by this technique, they would definitely suffer injuries, starting from their heart to their entire body as the swords would cut their way out of their body!

As he pointed his right finger towards the mountain man, the sound of collapsing mountains echoed in the sky. The body of the giant began to crumble and shatter into pieces.

The more the mountain crumbled, the sharper the sword light on Ning Fan's finger! It was the Art of Sword Finger, First Finger: Mountain Crush! The power of this sword finger originated from the mountains! As such, it could restrain Stone Warrior who turned himself into a giant that had a body of a mountain!

The two attacks stunned Stone Warrior, making him hesitate his next move. At the same time, the power of his Stone Punch Sword slowly disappeared. To his surprise, a Spirit Severing Realm expert like him suffered some injuries from his foe's attacks.

Even though the injuries were not serious, Stone Warrior's expression turned gloomy. To him, it's absolutely unacceptable to be hurt by a mere Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. If others knew about it, it would surely shock everyone in the External Endless Sea. In the past, no one, including Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts, could leave a scratch on Spirit Severing Realm experts.

As for Ning Fan, he did not feel proud of himself. Sword Finger and the Four Swords of the Nascent Soul were his best trump cards. However, they could only leave a few scratches on Stone Warrior...

Spirit Severing Realm experts sure are formidable...

It was now the final breath before Luo You completes the secret art!

Deep inside, Stone Warrior was shocked to the core by Ning Fan's impressive display.

This tiny cultivator really has a lot of powerful techniques. If I'm not wrong, the Sword Finger and the Four Swords of the Nascent Soul are techniques belonging to the Sword World... The Sword World is nothing as compared to the Four Heavens. However, he's truly exceptional since he was able to obtain the secret arts of the Sword World while he's just a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in the Rain World.

Ning Fan's abilities was beyond his imagination. If he knew about Ning Fan's capabilities earlier, he would have advised Bei Xiaoman to rope him in and grant him a spot of the Nine Worlds. Having an extraordinary cultivator like Ning Fan was still better than having nothing. Unfortunately, they were both enemies now. It would be even more difficult to stop the fight and persuade Ning Fan to join the Lost World Palace.

This man had hurt the Mistress after all. It would be impossible to ask him to join the Lost World Palace now!

Ever since Stone Warrior was born, protecting Bei Xiaoman had been his top priority aside from engaging enemies in battle!

To him, anyone who hurt Bei Xiaoman would be his enemy!

“No matter how many techniques you possess, you’re still an ant of the mortal world. You must know that there are countless people like you in the Four Heavens!”

The size of the mountain body shrank into the original body made of rocks with some moss growing on its surface. The next moment, a red light emerged and revolved around his body of rocks!

“I’m the servant of Mistress Xiaoman. Our minds are interconnected. As such, I was granted a trace of the Gui Star’s Killing Intent... This technique is the divine ability of Gui Veins! With this technique, I once eliminated a Spirit Severing Realm expert... You won’t be able to endure it! This is the end for you! Gui Technique, Seven Kills!”

One of his fingers was raised and seven crimson-red stars appeared in the night sky one after one another!

The seven stars were connected. They unleashed their power and formed seven rays of blood light falling from the sky. The blood light was faint like luminescent fireflies. But when Ning Fan saw them, he felt chills on his spine!

He felt as if he would perish into ashes by just touching any one of them!

Chapter 199(2): Sealing the Heavens, Grievance.

This technique was extremely powerful! Even the stored attack of the Spirit Severing Realm Demon General was not sufficient to stop it! As a matter of fact, the Spirit Severing Realm stored attack was

only an ordinary attack from the Demon General. On the contrary, this technique contained Stone Warrior's full power!

The only possible way to ward it off was to use his Yin Yang Flame!

There were two ways to use the Yin Yang Flame. Firstly, he could extract a wisp of Yin Yang power within the flame to destroy his enemy. But he would suffer a serious backlash from it.

Secondly, he could perform Body Sealing with only one finger! That day when Ning Fan left the Lost World Tower, it was this technique which scared Jing Zhuo out of his wits as Ning Fan applied it on him to restrain his movements. To apply this technique, he needed to borrow the Yin Yang power but it would not take a heavy toll on him as he was not using its power to cause damage to his enemy.

After Ning Fan researched about the Eastern Ocean Bell in the past, he developed the second technique by modifying the Body Sealing ability of the Eastern Ocean Bell and incorporating it into his finger. Cultivators who have lower cultivation realms than Ning Fan would be sealed forever, unless he removes the seal himself!

With his current magic power, it was as easy as blinking for him to seal cultivators at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. As for cultivators who have higher cultivation realms than him, he could seal Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators for 10 breaths, Late Nascent Soul Realm experts for 3 breaths and Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts for 1 breath!

If he casts this technique on a Spirit Severing Realm expert, it would distract them for a moment, interrupting them from using any of their magic power!

Facing the fatal blow that he obviously had no power to resist, his eyes glinted with greyish light. His finger blazed with greyish flames and he pointed it towards Stone Warrior.

Suddenly, a pearl-grey circle of light came out like a rippling wave from his finger, echoing archaic chants. When the circle of light approached the Spirit Severing Realm Stone Warrior, his mind went blank for a while!

It was at this moment when the Gui Technique: Seven Kills failed without even being struck!

Not only that, Stone Warrior's emotionless expression changed when he saw the technique. He was completely terrified!

Not even meeting a Void Fragmentation Realm expert could make him feel terrified like this one did.

"It's the Heaven Sealing Technique of the Ancestral Emperor from the Eastern Heaven! Wait. No! That technique has already been lost for generations. Moreover, its power is not just solely for sealing the opponent... Hmmph! Then it's just a little trick! Although you managed to stop me from casting my technique just now, the technique you used also used up much of your magic power. Let's see how many times more can you use it!"

"There's no need for me to use it anymore... It's over... You're finished... Three breaths have passed!"

The secret art was completed. An exhausted sigh could be heard from within the Yin Yang Locket. Evidently, casting this technique was surely a taxing task for Luo You.

This technique was like a ray of light. When it entered into Ning Fan's Sea of Consciousness, it immediately dispersed, transforming into qi and enchanting his body!

A primitive and boundless qi filled his eyes. The indifferent look in his eyes became piercing as though they could penetrate through the stars and rival with the sun and moon! Not every True Immortal had that kind of eyes. They only belong to legendary beings who were more powerful than the True Immortals themselves!

When Stone Warrior's eyes met Ning Fan's, his body quivered involuntarily!

It was a reaction out of innate fear which it could never overcome!

He felt like his entire cultivation realm and magic power were going to evaporate under that look!

He behaved like that because he was a spiritual puppet. Also, this technique had a natural heaven-defying restraint on spiritual puppets!

“This... This is the Grievance Technique of... the Ancestral Emperor of the Northern Heaven?! It...It’s impossible!”

Stone Warrior’s gritty face stiffened. His body reacted like it had met its natural enemy and became petrified!

There was no way he could fight back. There was no way he could resist!

Ning Fan did not answer his question. He stared at Stone Warrior in silence as if this mere Spirit Severing Realm Stone Warrior was not worth it for him to even say a single word!

“ ‘Grievance Technique’, ‘Life Imprisonment’... Spiritual puppets from all worlds, every one of you who can’t kill me will become my prisoners! With one finger, your life will be held captive!”

At this moment, Ning Fan raised his finger up high and pointed it at Stone Warrior’s direction!

That finger radiated a black light, filling the night sky like moonlight and went into Stone Warrior’s body. The next second, a black crescent mark surfaced on the left side of his face.

When the mark manifested on his face, his life was now under Ning Fan’s grasp!

He could no longer act as he likes or die as he wishes!

“Who are you?! Tell me who exactly are you! Those were two of the five secret arts of the Ancestral Emperors! How did you obtain them? It should’ve been impossible for you to get them at your current cultivation realm!”

What he mentioned was true. It was truly impossible for Ning Fan to obtain them. It was just a coincidence that the Eastern Ocean Bell was somehow related with the Heaven Sealing Technique.

As for the Grievance Technique, it was casted by Luo You. Moreover, it was just a fragment of the complete technique. None of them truly belonged to Ning Fan.

However, there was no point in giving Stone Warrior an explanation.

Ning Fan shut his eyes and pondered. When he reopened his eyes, the previous look he had that treated heaven and earth with indifference was now replaced by a cold and cruel look.

“From today onwards, you’re my pawn!”

“Over my dead body!”

Stone Warrior’s expression was filled with rage and reluctance. But when Ning Fan knitted his brows, the crescent mark on Stone Warrior’s face activated. An immeasurable power from an unknown divine ability caused his Jade Life Realm body to break into pieces!

Bei Xiaoman would be able to smash him into pieces because he would purposely let her do so, in order to make her happy. However, Ning Fan was genuinely taking his life with that technique!

Although his body returned to its original form after a while, he still suffered grave injuries! He began to realize that if Ning Fan really wanted to end him, he would have already died during the activation of the crescent mark just now!

My life really is at stake here. It’s truly unimaginable that a dignified Spirit Severing Realm expert like me would die at the hands of an ant like him from the mortal world!

Stone Warrior, who had never been afraid of fighting his enemies, was now feeling fear for the first time in his entire life!

He was not worried about his own life. Instead, he was worried that if he died, the Fourth Mistress’s training in the Rain World would be considered as a failure... Furthermore, her life would be at risk without his protection.

“What do you want in order to release me?!”

“Shut up!”

Ning Fan’s eyes became cold and crushed Stone Warrior into a pile of rocks once more, worsening his injuries.

“Release?! Why do I have to release you?! You, a Spirit Severing Realm expert, came to capture me and oppress me with your power. Now you want me to release you after I’ve captured you in return? Are you living in your own dream world? Or is it having an identity in the Lost World Palace from the Four Heavens turned you into a spiritual puppet that can’t even think properly? Is it because of that identity that made you think that you can receive special treatment wherever you go in the Rain World?!”

It’s impossible! At least Ning Fan was not that kind of person who would lower himself to please a person of high status!

“If you don’t let me go, I won’t fight for you either!”

“Oh really? What if I capture Bei Xiaoman and turn her into my cauldron now? Currently, she no longer has your protection. And I’m a person who harbors bitter resentment on her.”

“How dare you! If you dare to hurt the Mistress, the masters from the other three pill towers as well as the Spirit Severing Realm expert, Lu Qing, from the Lost World Tower will pursue you at the same time! If you dare to tarnish her purity or take her life, I can guarantee you, the Rain World will be annihilated! Not even the Rain Palace would be able to save this world. They are nothing but ants in our eyes!”

Stone Warrior thought that what he said just now could threaten Ning Fan. However, Ning Fan burst into laughter after hearing his words.

“The Rain World would be wiped out? What does it have to do with me?!”

How does this concern me?!

HOW DOES THIS CONCERN ME?!!

His voice was imbued with the Late Nascent Soul Realm divine ability of reverberation. It was more frightening than when an ordinary Late Nascent Soul Realm expert uses it. When it blared at Stone Warrior's ears, his mind shook violently!

His arrogance was immediately shattered and he puked out a mouthful of black blood!

This person is a mad man. He's truly a mad man! He does not even care about the annihilation of the Rain World. He might even kill me at any moment if he wants to!

To be threatened by a mere Nascent Soul Realm cultivator from the mortal world was not easy.

However, after falling into Ning Fan's grasp, Stone Warrior had nothing more to say that could intimidate him.

"But you're loyal to Bei Xiaoman and this loyalty is what I am concerned about. What if we make a deal?"

"What deal?!"

"You become my servant and fight for me! In return, I guarantee you that I won't hurt Bei Xiaoman... Aside from that, I will forget every grudge I hold against her."

"No way! A dignified member of the Four Heavens like me can never..."

"You don't have the right to refuse. If you refuse, I'll kill you. And then, I'll secretly approach the girl... You should be able to guess what will happen next!"

Ning Fan clearly knew that Stone Warrior never feared death. This spiritual puppet only lived for his mission ever since he was born. And the mission he was obligated to carry out was protecting Bei Xiaoman.

If Ning Fan fails to make this spiritual puppet surrender by himself, then he would never act according to Ning Fan's will.

If the spiritual intelligence was to be erased from Stone Warrior, he won't be useful anymore. A spiritual puppet with spiritual intelligence like him could be killed forcefully but it was hard to force him to yield.

In fact, none of the spiritual puppets feared death because they were created out of lifeless objects. To them, their lives were just the results of divine abilities and magical techniques.

The only method to make Stone Warrior yield was to threaten him using Bei Xiaoman.

As for what he said earlier about hurting Bei Xiaoman, it was just to scare him.

Ning Fan preferred to have a Spirit Severing Realm fighter rather than have Bei Xiaoman as his cauldron.

If he has Stone Warrior beside him, he would be unbeatable in the External Endless Sea and easily get human cauldrons.

"I will only give you three breaths to consider..."

"Fine! But I have a request as well!"

Stone Warrior agreed without any hesitation and hurriedly added a condition.

"I'll help you fight your enemies. But I will never become your servant. The one and only master I have and will ever have is Mistress Xiaoman. Furthermore, you must swear the Great Oath of Heart's Devil to take good care of her for me..."

“I will take care of her for sure. Regarding the Great Oath of Heart’s Devil... Do you really think you have the right to talk about conditions with me? You still have 2 breaths!”

“Alright, alright... Then you need to become the Feudal Ranking Elder of the Lost World Palace! In this way, you will be considered as a member of the palace. When the Lost World Palace is in peril, you must lend a hand!”

“I won’t do something that is not beneficial to me!”

“There are benefits! Green Phoenix Flame! Also, the preferential treatment from the palace for the Feudal Ranking Elder! If you can also make Mistress Xiaoman happy, she might even grant you the flame!”

“What you’re saying are just empty promises. I don’t accept! Besides, I already have plans for the flame... Just to remind you, you still have one breath!”

Stone Warrior was enraged. He had never been so modest towards a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator before. What made him feel even worse was that this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator never listened to him!

But now, he was powerless in negotiating with Ning Fan.

According to his observation, he only learned that Ning Fan had a crazy and brave attitude. He had no idea about his background. Now, he could tell that the latter was also a materialistic person.

If there aren’t any advantages, then he wouldn’t accept. What if I promise him some benefits?

After contemplating for the benefits that would be able to make Ning Fan interested, he finally came up with some ideas.

“If you promise to protect my master, I will teach you secret arts which can help you improve your body refining realm, from Silver Bone Realm to Jade Life Realm! If you promise to release me later, I will even gift you the secret art to cultivate the higher body refining realm than Jade Life Realm - the Golden Body Realm!”

“Secret arts?! Now this sounds more interesting.”

Ning Fan was staring at Stone Warrior in a surprise manner.

This arrogant spiritual puppet is finally making sense.

The Jade Life Body Refining Realm and Golden Body Refining Realm!

With the Jade Life Body Refining Realm, Ning Fan wouldn't need to be afraid of Spirit Severing Realm experts! With the Golden Body Refining Realm, he could even battle against Void Refinement Realm experts!

Ning Fan was really tempted to obtain Stone Warrior's secret arts.

But he wants me to let him go? That sounds a little dumb...

“Your conditions are not bad. I promise to become the Feudal Ranking Elder of the Lost World Palace and I will even help Bei Xiaoman once if she is in danger. I'm not her servant. Therefore, I won't follow her everywhere she goes. That's my bottom line. No more negotiations!”

Stone Warrior gritted his teeth. He could not get any advantages at all from Ning Fan. As such, he helplessly agreed to Ning Fan's conditions.

“Fine! The deal is on! I'll teach you the secret arts. Besides, I will help you fight if you don't hurt Mistress Xiaoman. However, you need to swear...”

“Shut up! I don't have the habit of taking oaths!”

Ning Fan frowned and moved his finger to activate the power of the crescent mark. The body of Stone Warrior trembled violently and shrank into a palm-sized doll made of stone. His spirituality was sealed and his eyes became dull like that of a refined corpse.

“I’ll ask about the secret arts from you next time... Someone is coming now! If someone discovers that I kidnapped Stone Warrior, I would be in huge trouble...”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed and the primordial energy encircled his body, vanishing into thin air. The next second, the barrier was broken.

After a while, a red-clothed young lady who wore an anxious expression teleported to the area.

She stopped because she could sense Stone Warrior’s aura.

However, she didn’t see him, not even his shadow.

“Stone Warrior, where did you go? You didn’t even avenge me even though Zhou Ming offended me...”

She was deeply worried. The unstable feelings she had made her eyes flash with red killing intent again.

This time, however, she was able to suppress the killing intent and behaved like a common young lady with a set of lonely eyes.

“Where exactly are you, Stone Warrior...”

“Are you lost?”

“Besides, Zhou Ming is really a terrible man! I don’t want to see him anymore in my whole life!”

“Grandfather, are you really lost?” She bit her lip in anxiety. The blood-red intent in her eyes disappeared as tears welled up in them.

She felt melancholic. She felt harassed, just like any ordinary young lady would.

(She really was a spoiled little princess.)

Chapter 200: Killing People and Robbing Treasures. I Like It.

Ten days later, Ning Fan embarked on a journey to Mo Nan City!

This city was located in the middle of the Mo Nan desert. But this desert was unlike other deserts. It was because it's a place with rich amounts of earth element spiritual power.

It was heaven for cultivators who cultivate earth element cultivation methods and a paradise for devil cultivators.

It was because the Pill Cauldron Gate was here and it had many human cauldrons for sale!

An oasis appeared thousands of li away in the middle of the desert, where a city built with rocks could be seen.

Today, countless cultivators at the Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core Realms rode on 'camels' to visit the city, regardless of the long distance. All of them came with the same intention - to attend the auction of the Pill Cauldron Gate.

Those who were able to fly overhead in the sky were Nascent Soul Realm old monsters!

However, Ning Fan did not want to attract a lot of attention. In fact, he followed Bing Ling and Yue Ling's idea to ride a camel instead.

Every camel of this desert was tens of zhang\* tall and emanated Gold Core Realm auras. When they quickened their pace in the sand, their speed was comparable to that of a Peak Gold Core Realm expert. Moreover, the camels behaved in a haughty demeanor. Although each of the camels could carry tens of cultivators, there must be an expert at the Gold Core Realm or above among them in order to discipline the beasts.

There were tens of cultivators, including Ning Fan, who were sitting in their own respective pavilions. At the enormous head of the camel, there was an Early Gold Core Realm cultivator maneuvering the beast. An elderly expert in purple robes stood beside him.

This expert wore a plain purple full-length Taoist robe. However, his beady eyes were like those of a mouse, revealing his true nature. He did not seem kind. Instead, his face looked pale as if he was drained because of his debauchery.

He was also one of the passengers. Since he was at the Late Gold Core Realm, a level many of the passengers considered terrifying, he became responsible in keeping the camel under control. To him, it was not a task of a lowly porter because by doing so, his fee for the ride would be waived. As such, he was more than pleased to stand on the head of the camel, making sure it did not go wild.

But his bean-like eyes kept glancing at Ning Fan's direction while drooling lecherously.

Of course, he did not yearn for Ning Fan... In fact, he coveted the two Mid Gold Core Realm ladies beside him!

This elderly expert was not the only one lusting after them, but also most of the passengers on the camel had their eyes fixed on the two ladies from time to time. Whenever they took a peek on their slender bodies, they would smirk lasciviously.

It was normal for them to behave in that manner because Ning Fan concealed his true cultivation realm. He intentionally revealed a Mid Gold Core Realm aura as he wanted to keep a low profile while accompanying his ladies to enjoy the scenery.

As for the experts and cultivators onboard, they all came for the human cauldron auction. To them, the price of the human cauldrons was exorbitant. Some of them even had the idea of robbing Ning Fan of his cauldrons as Mid Gold Core Realm females would fetch a high price.

However, the only person on the camel who dared to publicly reveal his hostility towards Ning Fan was the purple-robed expert.

Only him, a Late Gold Core Realm expert, could fight against three Mid Gold Core Realm cultivators and defeat each and every one of them!

“That boy toy should be a fine cauldron for female devil cultivators. Once I catch him, he could be sold for a high price! As for the two females, I would like to pluck them first. It won’t be too late to sell them to the Pill Cauldron Gate after I’m done with them... With my current cultivation realm and the talisman that stored the secret art of my Purple Charm Gate, it won’t be difficult for me to deal with the three of them in one go! The only problem would be the restrictions of the Lost World Palace. No cultivators could engage in personal fights... Fortunately, there’s an exception. When we reach the Hill of Death up ahead, I won’t be bound by those restrictions anymore because it’s the territory of the Pill Cauldron Gate! Hehe... I must act as swiftly as possible to prevent the other Late Gold Core Realm experts from stealing what will be mine!”

His beady eyes shot a last glance on the two ladies’ bodies looking at them thoroughly from top to bottom. Afterwards, he looked up ahead with a cold smirking.

He stood with his hands clasped behind his back and his face filled with pride and arrogance!

There was actually a reason for him to behave like that.

The Early Gold Core Realm cultivator who was maneuvering the camel sat as still as a mountain on the camel’s head while expressing his amazement by clicking his tongue. He complimented the purple-robed expert beside him.

“Elder Yao is truly a strong expert from one of the most powerful sects. It’s no wonder that this camel would be so tame. It is my first time witnessing such impressive aura! Experts from the Purple Charm Gate truly deserve their esteemed reputation! I suppose Elder Yao must be one of the first class experts among the Late Gold Core Realm experts in your sect, right?”

“Thank you. But I think Fellow Daoist has overpraised me. There are quite a number of Late Gold Core Realm experts in our Purple Yuan Immortal Island. I’m just somewhere among the top rankers.”

He might be addressing him as 'Fellow Daoist' on the surface, but he did not even look at him in the eyes. To him, this mere Early Gold Core Realm cultivator was worthless since he could just make him perish with a wave of his hand.

However, he enjoyed receiving compliments from this cultivator. Besides, what the cultivator said was somewhat accurate. The purple-robed expert was the elder of Purple Charm Gate's Outer Sect. He was within the top three of the most powerful experts among all the Late Gold Core Realm experts in the sect.

The camel beast sure is obedient and submissive today. It isn't as ferocious as usual. Perhaps it's frightened by my powerful aura.

If anyone observed the camel properly, they would find out that the camel was actually overwhelmed with fear!

Being able to strike fear into a beast notorious for being force was indeed something worth being proud of as not every Peak Gold Core Realm expert or the common Early Nascent Soul Realm expert could do that! They might be able to silence the camels but making the beast yield and fear them was another story.

"The camel is terrified. Haha. It simply proves that I'm more outstanding than the other so-called experts. Perhaps my power even surpass some of those experts at Peak Gold Core Realm!" He let out a hearty laughter, feeling pleased with himself.

But sometimes having too much pride would blind one's eyes from the truth.

This camel was a beast that had yet to develop its vocal cords like those of a human. If it could speak, it would definitely tell the cold harsh truth to the expert blinded by his pride.

In actual fact, it was not afraid of this purple-robed old man at all. Instead, it was the innocent-looking person who was leisurely drinking wine with the company of two beauties.

Beasts and demons have sharper instincts than humans. The camel could sense a monstrous aura that could flatten everything, including itself, from Ning Fan!

“Master, we kind of feel that they want to hurt us...” Bing and Yue communicated with Ning Fan through telepathy.

“Do they...?” Ning Fan sipped some wine in a relaxed manner.

“Hehehe. Younger Brother seems to be in a good mood now. You’ve become more calm and steady compared to the past you... However, someone wants to kill...” Ever since Luo You lent Ning Fan a hand to capture Stone Warrior, she said she would only sleep for 29 days in a month. She wants to stay awake for one day in order to monitor Ning Fan’s progress on leveling up his Yin Yang Transformation up to the third realm. She was desperate to escape from within the locket.

“Hmm. If that’s the case...” A gentle smile formed on Ning Fan’s face.

He pretended that he was unaware of the situation they were in. But deep inside, he clearly knew who coveted his women and who intended to kill him.

A green area with buildings could be seen in the distance. There was a towering ancient tree which was nearly a thousand\* zhang tall outside the area. On the dried-up branches of the tree hung thousands of human skulls.

Each of the skulls’ owners were at least at the Gold Core Realm or above. Some of them were even Nascent Soul Realm experts!

This place was named as the Hill of Death!

This place was not bound by the restrictions of the Lost World Palace!

Killing was not forbidden at all!

When the camel set its foot onto this territory, the purple-robed expert turned around, holding three purple talismans!

His eyes were completely fixed on Ning Fan, flashing with killing intent!

“Hey young man, you only have one choice! Hand over your women to me and I’ll let you go considering your elder’s face!”

He shook the purple talismans and a massive amount of magic power exuded from them. In the next second, the three talismans turned into three fearsome purple flames, floating above his palm!

“\*clicks tongue\* Those are the Intermediate High Grade magical treasure of the Purple Charm Gate - Purple Flame Talismans! Each of the talismans contain enough power to eliminate a Mid Gold Core Realm cultivator. Since he summoned three of them, they’re really in grave danger...”

“This Elder Yao sure is sly and cunning. He demonstrated his purple talismans to intimidate them. Meanwhile, he deceives them by saying those words. What does he mean by ‘I will let you go, considering your elder’s face’? There’s no such thing as giving faces to others in this place that is famously known as the ‘Grave of Cultivators’!”

The groups of Gold Core Realm cultivators were sneering at their respective pavilions but each and every one of them had their magical treasures prepared in their hands. They were waiting for an opportunity to strike the losing side of the battle, no matter who it was.

The main reason of the Hill of Death’s existence was to allow the cultivators to kill each other in order to rob each other’s magical treasures. Once they obtained enough immortal jade, they could spend it in the Pill Cauldron Gate.

To the cultivators on the camel, they thought that Ning Fan would not be a match to Elder Yao. They expected that Elder Yao would exhaust his magic power after killing the three of them or even suffer some injuries. Only then would they strike.

While they were all immersed in their own thoughts, the camel began to shudder in fear.

It was trembling now because it felt a cold menacing killing intent intensifying on its back!

Ning Fan wanted to kill someone!

That trembling almost caused the pavilions on its back to crumble.

Suddenly, a voice as loud as thunderclap blasted on its ears, restraining it from moving anymore.

“If you shudder again, I’ll kill you!”

This voice came out from Ning Fan’s mouth.

This voice revealed the aura of a Nascent Soul Realm expert!

The purple-robed expert who was grinning hideously at first had his face harden. Deep inside, he felt that death was inevitable!

All the other Gold Core Realm cultivators who also had evil intentions on the frail young man were shocked to the core when they realized that he was actually a Nascent Soul Realm expert!

“It’s bad!”

They knew that there would not be a good ending for them when they forced Ning Fan to reveal his true cultivation level. But they did not even have another second to flee!

“So I’m allowed to kill and rob whoever I want in this place? I LIKE IT!”

He swept across the surroundings with his sword sense and everyone on the camel, including the cultivator who was maneuvering the camel, were turned into minced meat!

The camel suppressed the fright within its heart and continued moving as usual.

As for the two ladies, they were astonished of their master. It was not because their master killed everyone on the camel but they worried that their master might offend some powerful old monsters of the sects in the External Endless Sea, especially when he killed the purple-robed old man. Perhaps the sect master of Purple Charm Gate would pursue their master.

“Master, the purple-robed expert is a member of one of the top ten sects in the External Endless Sea... All the top ten sects have at least a Spirit Severing Realm guardian. They might come for you.”

Spirit Severing Realm... In the past, this realm did not even exist in their imaginations. In their minds, it was a realm that was impossible to attain. They were completely dumbfounded when Ning Fan showed them the toy statue of Stone Warrior earlier. Now, they actually felt Spirit Severing Realm was not something that was unthinkable.

“Master, what shall we do with this camel? The coachman of it is dead...” Yue Ling asked in a worried tone.

“It’s a gift to you both. Both of you ride on it. Bing Ling, take this jade slip. It stores a Spirit Severing Realm attack. Use it to protect yourselves when it’s necessary... I’m going to do what I’m supposed to do here. Kill and rob!”

By doing so, he could obtain countless immortal jade, amassing even more wealth that can be used to purchase human cauldrons.

Secondly, he might be able to intimidate the master of the Pill Cauldron Gate!

Within a stone chamber in the Pill Cauldron Gate, the old ancestor of the sect - Xiao Wanluo was in the middle of breaking through to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. He had been in secluded meditation for quite a long time.

“Hmm. The auction is going to start soon... I guess it’s time for me to leave...” He muttered to himself. Before he could make his way to the door, the master of the Pill Cauldron Gate rushed into his room with anxiety plastered all over his face!

“Old ancestor! Something bad is happening! Someone is killing the arriving cultivators at the Hill of Death!”

“Oh, hehe... It’s just a trivial matter. Let them do as they like. At the end of the day, the immortal jade that they earn would still belong to us.”

“No! It’s different this time... There is an Early Nascent Soul Realm old monster blocking the entire path and killing all of the passersby! According to the latest information, he had already killed thousands of Gold Core Realm cultivators!”

“A Nascent Soul Realm expert?! Is this person a fool? With his current cultivation realm, it might be easy for him to kill Gold Core Realm cultivators. However, he would definitely offend the powerful forces of the External Endless Sea...”

“Old Ancestor... He doesn’t just kill Gold Core Realm cultivators. I heard that eleven Nascent Soul Realm experts has died in his hands! Among them, there were even three Late Nascent Soul Realm experts!”

“What?! Could he be a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert?! What’s his name?”

“Zhou Ming!”